

## Be Gentle 501

### Chapter 501 Lanie's Words Moved Bianca

On the bed, Bianca leaned against the pillow and gently comforted her daughter.

When the little girl fell asleep from exhaustion, Luke carried her and placed her on the other bed.

Lanie had been silent all this while. He walked in front of Bianca, held her hand, and said with a hint of hesitation, "Mommy, I wish I can grow up now. When I'm grown up, I can protect you, and you won't be hurt."

Bianca was deeply moved by Lanie's words.

She gently pinched Lanie's face and joked, 'All Mommy wants is for you and Rainie to live happily. You two are my responsibility now, but when Daddy and I are old, you can take care of us. I hope you and Rainie won't think that we're burdens...' "We won't, Mommy," Lanie clenched his fists tightly and made a solemn promise to his mother. "You and Daddy are so nice to us. When we're older, we'll definitely take care of you. The Bible says to honor thy father and thy mother, and that is what we will do." 1

The little boy blinked his innocent eyes as he looked at Bianca. She could feel her heart melt.

The shape of Lanie's eyes was like Luke's, but he had double eyelids like Bianca. His gaze was as clear as his mother's, but also as profound as his father's.

He had inherited the best features of his parents.

"Mm, I trust you." Bianca was secretly impressed that her son was already such a charmer at a young age. She imagined that he would win over countless women's hearts after he grew up.

intelligent and sensible, my son." Bianca ruffled Lanie's hair and planted a wet kiss on

Unexpectedly, the little boy blushed.

thanks to you," Luke said with a

Bianca's genes, she would not have given birth to a pair of cute and intelligent

shrill voice of a woman broke the heartwarming scene in the ward. "Hah, I didn't expect that you're still alive after the crash. How lucky! Your leg is wrapped up like a burrito. Don't tell me that

in the ward turned to look in the direction of

dressed like a noblewoman, walking on high heels, and clutching the latest Hermes handbag, stepped into the

the air in front of her with disgust, as though she hated the smell of disinfectant. "I say, my son, you haven't come home for two days. I thought you're busy at work, but I went to your office twice and I couldn't find you there. I didn't expect that you're here accompanying this unlucky wretch! How dare you ignore my calls because of

knew about Bianca's accident because Old Master Crawford heard about it

old man was very worried about

*He* wanted to come over himself, but he could bring himself to forgive what Bianca had done at the engagement ceremony. That was why he asked his daughter-in-law to go **instead**.

**Allison had** a facial appointment with her friends, and she was quite reluctant to go to the hospital. She did not care for Bianca or the child in **her womb**.

**After all**, there were plenty of women willing to bear a child for her son if he was willing.

**Old** Master Crawford was the one who ordered her to go to the hospital, and she had no choice but to **obey**.

Luke's expression instantly sank when he heard those disrespectful words from his mother. "Mother, Bianca is the children's mother, and she will soon be your daughter-in-law. I don't wish to hear any negative comments about her from your mouth. If you insist on doing so, you shall never step foot into our house." "What? Luke, do... do you mean that you still want to marry her? How is that possible? She has already ruined the reputation of our family. I will not accept her no matter what! Are you that determined to marry her? Will you be satisfied when I die from anger?" Allison thought that Bianca was threatening her son with marriage. Her eyes turned bloodshot, and she wanted to tear Bianca into pieces at that *instant*.

*Bianca's expression* seemed unpleasant. She did not expect that Allison would make her life difficult even though she was already disabled on the **hospital bed**.

**However, she** did not say anything to Allison because Allison was Luke's mother. She turned away, not willing to look at that woman's *face*.

**Lanie** frowned when he heard that his grandmother was insulting *his mother*.

*Suddenly*, he went over and tugged at the hem of his grandmother's clothes. Then, he spoke innocently, "Grandma, please don't treat Mommy like that. You'll set an example for Rainie and me. Should we treat you like that when we're older too?"

**The** little boy had such an innocent look on his face, but those words were extremely infuriating. 'To think I've pampered this ingrate!' **Allison thought**.

face contorted from extreme anger, but she suddenly felt a sharp pain on her

remembered that she had a beauty injection the day before. The plastic surgeon had advised her to control her temper while the injection did its job. If she laughed too hard or lost her temper, she might overwork her facial muscles, and the effects of the injection would be much less

shocked after remembering the plastic surgeon's advice. She tried to keep a straight face. "I'm not going to waste my time here. If the baby is still in the womb, we'll take it to Crawford Manor after it's delivered. If the baby is gone, then forget about it. She'll never enter the Crawford family." 1 "Mother, Bianca shall be the only woman I will marry. Our baby is

has recovered, I will hold a grand wedding reception for her. If you want to come, we will welcome your presence. If you don't want to come, the reception will still go on as planned,' Luke said

nearly popped a vein when she glared at Bianca angrily. If she stayed there for another second, she might just die of the birthday party in the Norman residence, Leia was thoroughly had threatened her to give him the rest of the money in two was not short on money. After all, she was the Normans' only daughter, and she received a hefty allowance from her mother who ran could not use her account to transfer the money. That would

## Chapter 502 I Want Him Dead!

Wayne was piqued. He stopped tearing away Leia's gown, surprised that the woman would take the initiative.

Leia seemed to have noticed Wayne's bafflement. She wrapped her slender leg around Wayne's leg in military fatigues.

Resisting the disgust in her heart, she said coyly, "It's been so long since we last met, Wayne. I miss you so much. Where have you been? Why didn't you come and visit me..."

Her hand sneaked under Wayne's shirt.

A lecherous smile appeared on Wayne's rugged face. His passions rose, and he started talking dirty. "Why, I haven't seen you for a few days, and you can't hold it in anymore? I knew it. Once I've deflowered a woman, they'll always come back for more!" "Aww, don't say that! You're just too charming..." Leia leaned against Wayne's chest and smiled happily. Her actions became more intimate.

She did not have too much experience with that sort of thing, but she had seen many instances of that happening in the entertainment industry. Many new female celebrities would perform sexual favors to get the roles they want. Moreover, she was good friends with the promiscuous Charmaine, and she had learned many tips and tricks from her.

As expected, Wayne was aroused by her actions. Passions flared within him, and he could not wait for the release.

He lifted the hem of Leia's gown. Just when he was going to remove the final obstacle, he suddenly heard an aggrieved sob.

Wayne lowered his head. He noticed that Leia was crying sorrowfully. Her delicate face showed an extremely aggrieved expression.

Tears sparkled in her eyes as she lifted her head to look at the man. She opened her mouth to say something but stopped herself.

thought that she looked like that because he disgusted her. Instantly, his excitement was reduced by gripped her lower jaw tightly, as though he wanted to crush it. "Why, you were being so enthusiastic earlier, but now you look like you're being forced to do it. Are you putting on an

fell from Leia's eye onto the back of

shook her head and sobbed softly. "It's not that I don't want to do it with you, but I'm... I'm being threatened now, and I don't have any other choice..." "Who dares to threaten the noble Ms. Norman?" Wayne furrowed his brows

knew that Leia might be adopted, but her parents had treated her as though they were her birth daughter. To other people, she was the one and only Ms. Norman. Who dared to threaten

with tears in her eyes, shook her head but did

that her current appearance would

Wayne's tone became vicious when he saw her pitiful face. "What happened? Who dares bully my woman? Tell me." "You're so good to

tried to keep the goosebumps on her skin down and continued to complain to Wayne while sobbing. "You should know I'm adopted. Before my parents adopted me, I spent several unmentionable years in an orphanage. A former employee at the orphanage who claims that he has some dirt on me is blackmailing me for large sums of money. Otherwise, he would expose it to

that my acting career will be ruined once the media gets hold of my dirt, and my adoptive parents would hate me too. I had no other choice but to give him money on two separate occasions, but he isn't satisfied yet. This time, he told me that he would expose my dirt if I don't give him the money in two hours... I'm so scared, I don't know what to

Leia's delicate body fell on Wayne's broad chest. She was crying really hard.

*Wayne burst* out laughing. He lifted Leia's chin and bit heavily on her lips. "I thought it was something serious. Don't worry, you can leave it to me. Tell me, what is your expected outcome?" "I want him dead!" For a split second, Leia's clear eyes flashed with viciousness.

The observant Wayne noticed that.

He laughed maliciously.

*What* a vicious woman. She wants the people who threaten her *dead*.

'It's a good thing that I like vicious women.\* "How are you going to thank me if I help you, hmm?" Wayne narrowed his *eyes*.

**"If you** can help me, then I... I'll do whatever you want," Leia said bashfully in Wayne's arms.

**"Deal."** Wayne fondled Leia for a while before letting go. "I'll meet you in Room 6666 at X Hotel in two hours. When I get there, I want to see you naked on the bed." "Mm," Leia replied coyly with an ambiguous expression on her *face*.

After Wayne left, her expression *turned savage*.

She repeatedly washed the parts of her body that Wayne touched while **cursing him**.

she tidied her clothes and smoothened her hair. After she restored her ladylike appearance, she smiled charmingly and returned to the

man in his mid-thirties moved through a densely wooded slope. He had a stubble beard on his chin, and he looked

name was Dwight Marshall. He hid in a derelict house, and any slight movement by the wind sent his heart

felt as though he had become public enemy number one, and there was nowhere for him

not know the identity of the woman he had hit with a car, but ever since that incident, he had encountered nothing but

wanted by the police, all the detective agencies, and security

accounts were frozen, and he could not withdraw any money. He had never felt

for the fact that he had picked up some anti-reconnaissance skills from being a gangster for so many years, he would already have been

He regretted taking that job!

he had known that hitting a woman would bring him so much trouble, he would not have accepted the job no matter how much money his client paid

Chapter 503 Luke's Harsh Face Became Furious All of a Sudden!

Jason crouched down and placed a finger under Dwight's nose.

The man's skin was still warm, but he was no longer breathing. Clearly, he had met his end very recently.

Sean and a few other police officers went as fast they could to pursue the killer.

He was a scout when he served in the military. His speed and combat skills were top-notch.

However, it seemed that the killer was better.

No matter how fast he ran, the killer seemed to be able to outpace him.

The killer was very agile, and he knew how to take cover behind the vines, trees, and shrubs in the woods. The distance between the two parties grew.

Sean could only catch a glimpse of the killer's military fatigues that seemed to blend into the background.

The killer was about to escape from his field of vision. With no other choice, Sean grabbed a handgun from a police officer, cocked it skillfully, and fired several shots at the killer's fleeing back.

His marksmanship was one of the best in his troop, but he did not manage to hit the man in the military fatigues. Somehow, the man managed to get away under the hail of bullets...

watched the man get away, he gritted his teeth so hard that they were about

In the hospital's VIP lounge.

sat on the couch with a cigarette between his fingers. His tall and well -built body seemed cold and

had stayed in the hospital to accompany Bianca for the past few days. His handsome face

Sean stood in front of their boss, reporting the situation with some guilt. "I'm sorry, Boss. We were too late. When we arrived at the scene, someone had already severed Dwight Marshall's

was disappointed at himself that he had let his

had already tracked down Dwight Marshall's hiding place using satellite positioning. They were only one step away from the truth, but someone else managed to kill Dwight and get

the man who killed Dwight was dressed in military fatigues. He was extremely agile, and from the way how he moved and took cover, he should be in the elite special forces. We couldn't subdue him. Sorry." Sean kept his lowered because he felt

was a retired elite scout with many talents, which was why Luke recruited him to be Mrs. Crawford's paid him a handsome salary, but he had failed his

**Luke's** stern face was instantly racked with anger. His grip on the couch armrest became stronger, as though he would crush it into bits. "Does that mean that you have lost all *leads*?"

The two people were silent.

**Sean saw** that his boss was losing control of his emotions. He braced himself as his forehead was covered in sweat. "We'll try our best to track down Dwight Marshall's killer, Boss. Just give me some time, and I'll definitely return with a satisfactory *answer*."

*Luke* took a drag of his cigarette. Amid the swirling clouds of smoke, his brows were tightly furrowed. His demeanor was so frigid that it seemed to freeze the air around *him*.

The atmosphere was tense and deathly **silent**.

"*I'll give* you a few more days. Go and do your work!" Luke broke the silence after a long time. The two men could hear the anger and lethargy in his *voice*.

"Yes, Boss," they responded.

**Luke stood** up and faced the window. His demeanor was imposing like a **lone hawk**.

**He** became even more determined as he looked at the traffic outside **the window**.

No matter who the mastermind might be, he would hunt them down even if he had to turn the entire A City upside *down*!

**Bianca** could not walk. She had stayed in bed for the past few days, and she was getting extremely *bored*.

wanted to bring her back to the mansion to recuperate, but Johann said that the injuries on her legs were too serious, and it was not wise to transport her around after the operation. He suggested that she

stay in the hospital for observation for a few more days and make sure that there were no complications before

could only remain in the hospital that was filled with the stench of

the conditions in the VIP ward were better. The serenity and peace helped

she would be applying for an architect's certification soon, she spent some time reviewing

the nurse to take care of Bianca, then went to

always busy with work, and he could not stay by Bianca's side for twenty-four hours a day. He had to assess many projects, and the arson case would be going on trial in a

promised Giovan that the perpetrator would receive the death

seemed unremarkable, but her mother's distant relative was an influential figure in the capital. There would be some obstacles for him to fight for the

had already promised Giovan that the caretaker would receive the death sentence. He could not go back on

left the hospital, Bianca returned to studying her

Chapter 504 Queenie Found Out That Bianca Was Hospitalized!

Anand looked obsessively at Bianca on the hospital bed. She might be seriously injured, and her legs were in a bulky plaster cast, but in her eyes, the young woman who was silently reading a book on the bed was like a goddess that had appeared in a dream.

Bianca averted Anand's passionate gaze. She coughed lightly and said unhappily, "Anand, I've already told you that I have a fiancé, and we are going to be married soon. I will hand you the invitation personally. Please don't say such words again; it will cause misunderstandings, and I have no affection toward you. Also, my fiancé is very nice to me. He'll keep me company in the hospital every night. It's just that he's tied up with work now, but he'll come back here as soon as he's done."

Anand felt a little sad when Bianca rejected him.

However, he did not give up. He walked up and sat down on a chair next to Bianca.

He waved his hands a few times and suddenly pulled out a beautiful red rose out of thin air. "This is for you, beautiful lady. I hope that you can get well soon and once again bloom like this rose." "Thank you," Bianca said, but she did not take the rose from his hand.

Instead, she frowned and said, 'Please keep the rose away from me. I'm allergic to pollen, and I don't like roses.'

Bianca did not show any courtesy to Anand, but he did not mind it.

heard that Bianca was allergic to pollen, he instantly tossed the rose into the trash can nearby and apologized to Bianca. "I'm sorry, Rayne, I didn't know that you're allergic. I'll be more careful from now

his high nose bridge, and his blue eyes fell on a wide-mouthed porcelain

vase was a lily stalk in

petals emanated light and refreshing

at the lily in the vase and nodded as though he understood something. "Oh, so you're allergic to roses but not lilies? Alright, I'll keep that in mind, and I'll bring lilies for you next time. Do you

stared at the lily and smiled gently. "My fiance gave me that lily, and I like it very much. Strictly speaking, I don't really like flowers, but I only like that particular one because my fiance gave it to

in Bianca's words

that Anand, as an intelligent foreign gentleman, would understand what she

Indeed, Anand began to waver. "You don't have to keep on flaunting that man's affection for you at all times, Rayne. I wouldn't be able to contain my jealousy. I don't understand what's so good about him that you're so devoted to him. He looks like he doesn't care about you! No matter how busy his work might be, you should come first, right? Look at him, he's not currently by your side..." "That's how love is. I love him no matter if he is rich or poor, or if he is good or bad." Bianca shut her textbook. Her voice **was elegant**.

Anand looked at her disappointedly. He could not find a retort, but he did not give up. "You seem to be prejudiced against me, Rayne. You've never attempted to know me better, and you don't know what my good points are. If you truly spend some time with me, you'll definitely find that I am a good **man**."

**Bianca smiled** helplessly as she looked at the handsome but childish Anand. "I admit that you're an outstanding man, Anand, but there's no rationality in love. Even if you've gathered all the good points of all the men in the world, I will still not love you. My heart only belongs to Luke Crawford alone.

"We both met each other when we were young, and our young hearts fell for each other. He has remained in my heart for more than ten years, like a sapling that had taken root. The two of us are one, and even death cannot separate us."

Bianca had to admit that Anand was handsome and well-built like a *supermodel*.

*If it were other women*, Anand would not even need to confess his love toward them. They would have already fallen *for him*.

However, she was not other women.

would give her everything to the man she loved, and her heart was currently claimed by Luke Crawford. There was no space for another

The atmosphere became awkward again.

knew that Bianca loved another man, but he could not contain his affection for

so many years in the country, Bianca was the first woman that managed to catch his

tried to talk about work details with Bianca, but he could see that she was not very interested, and she was glancing at her watch from time to time. He knew that Bianca was hinting at him



up sheepishly. Before he left, he said to Bianca, "Take a good rest, Rayne. I'll come over when I'm free. No matter what, I won't give up before you become married to that man. I want to compete with that man for your

Bianca watched Anand's tall and well-built figure leave the room, she had the urge to blurt out man just ignore whatever she said to

Chapter 505 You Must Be Bianca's Mother! The Two of You Look Alike!

Meanwhile, Leia walked off the catwalk with a sullen expression on her face. She was dressed in an exquisite white gown, and she had a tiara on her head.

Following behind her was her agent.

There had been a lot of news about Leia recently, including how she had thrown tantrums while filming, how she had insulted her fans, how her acting was terrible, and even major scandals while she was in the orphanage. Each piece of news was bursting with details and was equally as shocking.

The talent company was in chaos as they tried various solutions to clear Leia's reputation.

However, they could not stop the flood of negative news. Before this, they could easily suppress any unfavorable rumors with the mere mention of Jack Norman's name.

However, the offending party did not seem to be afraid of the Provincial Committee Secretary this time.

They wanted to find out the mastermind's identity, but they could not find anything at all. It was incredibly frustrating.

"Leia, do you think you want to go abroad for a while? There are just too many scandals." In the changing room, Leia's agent asked as she carefully removed the jewelry that Leia had showcased on the catwalk.

Leia was an actress. Occasionally, she would also star in commercials.

her father's status, getting roles was usually

as her scandals continued to pile up, her television series and movies were temporarily shelved, and many companies had canceled endorsement deals with

Her career had been seriously affected.

international celebrities were gathered at the jewelry exhibition. Leia should not have gained a spot there as a model, but her agent had managed to fight for one using Jack's

was negatively affected in the country, and her agent had thought of taking her abroad so that she could continue to develop her career. Her agent was hoping that a foreign director might take an interest in her, but that did not seem to be the

demeanor, or height could not compare to the international supermodels. She only served to accentuate the others' good points. No one paid any attention

was why Leia was in a horrid

ever find out who's slandering me, I'll make them pay the heavy price!" Leia's current expression was resentful and vicious, a stark contrast from her gentle demeanor before

sighed. "You've always kept a spotless reputation in the industry, Leia. I wonder who's the one doing all this. They're not even afraid of your father! If you can't handle it, maybe you should talk to Mrs. Norman? Your parents love you, and I believe they will help you with this problem." "I should talk to my Mom. If my Dad knows about this, he'll tell me to retire from the entertainment industry," Leia said

*Her adoptive* father did not want her to remain in the entertainment industry. If he found out that she had so many scandals, he might help her handle it at the cost of her leaving *the industry*.

That was not what she wanted.

Her agent continued to advise her, "Mrs. Norman is kind and sensible, and she loves you a lot. If she helps you, the scandals and gossip will definitely stop, but before that, you should lay low for a while." "Mm." Leia massaged her temples. "I know, Linda. I think I should use the opportunity to take a *break*."

Beep...

Leia's phone that was placed on the vanity suddenly rang.

**She** saw that the call was from Wayne, and she wanted to smash her phone in disgust. However, when she remembered that the man had dispatched Dwight and removed all leads to her, she thought that the man still had **his uses**.

*She braced* herself and answered the **call**.

**Leia's** expression instantly sank when she heard what the person on the other end of the call said **to her**.

"What's wrong, Leia? Are you feeling unwell?" Linda asked out of concern when she noticed that Leia was biting her lips so hard that it was almost **bleeding**.

had a hint of resentment to it. "Linda, do you know any young actresses or models who want to get ahead in their career? Tell them that I can introduce them to someone influential." 'Damn that Wayne. I'll have to serve him every time he gets his urges.' "Yes, I have many profiles of beautiful women with me. Many of them would love to hook up with a dependable

at Leia's tightly furrowed brows and asked carefully, "Is

Blatt giving you trouble again?"

been Leia's agent even since Leia joined the entertainment industry, and she had watched the young woman grow from a nobody to a decently popular celebrity. Leia trusted Linda and would tell her anything. Of course, that included her encounter

hoped that Leia would be rid of that man

Blatt family was no pushover. If they exposed Wayne, Wayne would not hesitate to take Leia down with on the vanity, feeling extremely frustrated. "Don't ask too many questions, Linda. Just help me find some young and beautiful actresses or models. Get those that look especially pure. I'll handle the

now belonged to Luke Crawford. She did not want to be involved with Wayne Blatt

arrived at the hospital holding a flask with homemade chicken soup. She asked the front desk for Bianca's room number and

#### Chapter 506 Queenie's Words Tore Bianca's Heart In Two

Seeing how Queenie was staring at her, Bianca's gaze fell on the flask on the table.

She smiled gratefully to Queenie. "Thank you for visiting me, Mrs. Norman.

I'm sorry that I can't stand to greet you. Please take a seat..."

Queenie saw the bright smile on Bianca's face. For a moment, she was caught in a daze.

Not only did the young woman look similar to her, but when she smiled, the two faint dimples that appeared were exactly the same as hers.

Queenie remembered Bianca's performance at Old Mr. Norman's birthday party. Bianca's singing voice almost sounded like hers when she was younger.

How could there be someone who not only looked, but sounded, acted, and smiled almost the same way as her?

Queenie instantly felt an affinity toward Bianca, perhaps because Bianca reminded her of her younger days. "Don't worry, Ms. Rayne. I've made some chicken soup for you, and I hope you'll like it."

said that, she opened

fragrance of the chicken soup filled the ward the moment Queenie opened the lid. Not only had it whetted Bianca's appetite, but even the nurse almost

It was too fragrant.

kind, Mrs. Norman. I'm happy that you're here to visit me in the hospital. I didn't expect that you would even make chicken soup for me. I don't know how to thank you..." Bianca was shocked by Queenie's kind gesture, which made her somewhat at a loss

smiled and handed the flask to Bianca. The soup had a nice color, which was very pleasing to look

the flask and took a sip. An indescribable fragrance filled her mouth. She could taste the freshness and deliciousness of chicken, and she even caught a hint of truffles. The taste of the soup reinvigorated

delicious, Mrs. Norman. You're an amazing cook. I've never had such delicious soup before." Bianca

thought that Queenie was a noblewoman who could not bother herself with housework. She did not expect Queenie to be able to cook so

praise was not exaggerated at all. The chicken soup tasted like it was made by the head chef of a

"**You flatter** me, Ms. Rayne. Cooking is my hobby. We're not strangers anymore. You can call me Aunt Queenie instead of Mrs. **Norman.**"

Then, Queenie sat down next to *Bianca*.

She beckoned at the nurse and said gently, "I have something to speak to Ms. Rayne. It's fine if you have other duties; we'll ring the bell if we need you."

*Queenie's* expression was elegant, and her voice was gentle, but her demeanor was intimidating. The nurse quickly left the ward, leaving the two **women behind**.

**Bianca** started to become nervous after the **nurse left**.

**Sitting next** to her was the wife of the Provincial *Committee Secretary*.

*Queenie's* social status was much more elevated than hers, not to mention that she was the mother of her **love rival**.

Bianca was intelligent. She understood that *Queenie's* purpose of visiting her was not only because she *was hurt*.

She suddenly had an ominous feeling.

opened her mouth after only the two people were left in the room. "Can I ask you a question, Ms. Rayne? What happened between you and Luke at the engagement ceremony? Why did you suddenly change your mind? Are you determined to sever all relations with Luke? Perhaps both of you are ignoring each other at this moment, or maybe both of you are in a

*Queenie's* penetrating gaze and said dejectedly, "I don't want to talk about the past, but since you've asked about it, I can only say that there are many problems between Luke and me. We can't be together as long as those problems aren't solved. Moreover, I don't think I'm qualified to be by his side now. He deserves a better

was transfixed on Bianca's eyes, trying to discern something. However, Bianca's expression was calm, and her gaze

"I don't really want to know too many details of your relationship, but I do have one question, Ms. Rayne. Is the relationship between you and Luke completely over?" "I'm... I'm not..." Bianca stared at *Queenie* blankly. *Queenie's* direct questioning nearly made her blurt out

got a hold of herself when she thought of Luke's plan. 'I'm not at liberty to make a decision. With so many uncertainties, all I can say is that it's over for

seemed to be relieved when she heard Bianca's answer. There was a hint of coldness to her tone. "Love and marriage aren't the same, Ms. Rayne. You can fall in love with someone else as long as both of you are willing, but marriage also requires the consent of both parties' families. When Luke said that you were his girlfriend, I already expected that the relationship would end in separation because of the great disparity in both of your social statuses. Now that the two of you have indeed broken up, I don't think I should comment on it any further. Luke is now dating my daughter, and the Normans and the Crawfords are influential families in A City. I think you should know what to do next, Ms.

that Luke was only putting up an act, but *Queenie's* words had tore her heart in

was dripping with black blood as though threatening to drag her into a

Chapter 507 I'd Like You To Be My Goddaughter...

Bianca noticed that Queenie was looking at her lower abdomen.

She deliberately tugged her blanket and covered the lower half of her body. "It might be spring now, but the weather has been unpredictable lately. I sometimes feel chilly even though I'm staying in my room... You should dress more warmly, Aunt Queenie. It's easy to catch a cold in this weather."

Queenie discreetly looked away and smiled. "I know that you're a luckless person, Bianca. You might not have too many close relations, and you want to find a significant other you can rely on. However, I really don't think that Luke is a suitable man for you.

"I remember when I first saw you, I thought that we're somehow fated. You are almost the same age as Leia, and you have a good character. I like

girls like you. If you're willing, I can be your godmother. That way, you won't feel as lonely. In the future, I can help you if you face any difficulties, say if your grandfather needs medical fees or if you want to advance in your career... Also, when you find a significant other, I will give you a lavish present for your wedding."

Queenie was smiling gently when she said those words.

She was a gentle woman, but Bianca found it hard to breathe when she listened to that soft-spoken tone.

Queenie, I have my grandfather and aunt. They're my close relatives, and I don't feel lonely at all. As for the matter of being your goddaughter. I'm sorry that I have to decline your offer. I know that my social status isn't as high as yours, and I think it should stay that way. Thank you for your kind intentions."

Bianca gripped the blanket

had made her feel

did not cause any change in Queenie's expression. Her smile remained gentle on

out a name card from her handbag and handed it to Bianca." I know that my suggestion might bring you some discomfort, Ms. Rayne, but I don't mean you any harm, nor would I force you to accept it. If you face any difficulties, you can bring this name card and come to look for me at my company. You don't have to make an appointment. If you leave T Corporation someday, you are welcome to work at my company, and the position of vice-chairperson is immediately yours." "Thank you." Bianca felt that the name card was searing her

have to feel pressured. I just feel that we're

stood up and straightened Bianca's crumpled shirt collar. "I have some business to attend to at my company, and I can't stay here for too long. I'll be taking my leave, and you can keep the flask. I'll come and visit you when I'm

left, Bianca took another sip of her soup. The previously delicious soup was now

care of official business, Luke left his office and went to Bianca's ward. He noticed that Bianca's face

When she looked at him, she seemed helpless, and her eyelashes were trembling. "Tell me, Luke, do you think that we will end up **together?**"

*Luke had* opened her eyes in that period. She had been optimistic and determined, and she was looking forward to their *future together*.

**She was** smiling even after suffering from that car accident, and she had never shown such intense sorrow on her **face**.

Luke turned his gaze onto the flask on the table. He could still smell the lingering fragrance of the chicken *soup*.

**He thought** that smell was familiar. His gaze flickered. "Who came to visit **earlier?**"

*The* incandescent lamp cast its light on Bianca's lean and pale face. She did not answer *Luke's question*.

"I thought that there would be light at the end of the tunnel if I was determined enough, but now, I'm not too sure about **our future**."

Luke was instantly nervous.

took the flask and carefully examined it. The familiar smell reminded him of the day when Leia brought a flask of chicken soup and visited him in his

woman disgusted him, and he threw the flask away as soon as she

not tasted it, but he remembered how the soup

the flask down, and his gaze turned cold. "Did someone from the Norman family come to visit? Did Leia

shook her head. "No, Leia didn't come. Mrs. Norman came to visit at

frowned even harder. "Mrs. Norman came to visit? Did she give you a

bitterly. "I wished that she gave me a hard time. She was very friendly toward me, and she even offered to be my godmother. She also said that I can look for her if I face any difficulties in the future, and she'll give me a position in her

sank deep in thought, and his gaze was frighteningly icy. 'What does that woman want?' "Mrs. Norman believes that we have split up. She says that she doesn't want me to interfere in your relationship with Leia, and I think she's trying to guilt-trip me with her kindness. To be frank, if she had acted as the villain, I could have retorted her or ignored her. However, when she spoke to me, she seemed like she cared for my feelings, and I felt guilty for lying to her... If Mrs. Norman finds out the truth one day, I don't know how I can face her. Leia and I are enemies. How could I be Queenie's goddaughter..." "Trust me. All this will soon pass. Treat it like a dream. When you wake up, everything will be normal once more." Luke hugged her in his

Chapter 508 How Dare Queenie Visit Bianca?!

On the other end at the Norman family's residence.

Leia parked her car in the garage and locked it. Her delicate and unparalleled beauty had a look of exhaustion that could not be concealed.

She had been out of it the entire time she was filming. Although the director was afraid to say anything because of her status, she had noticed his dissatisfied and frowning look. She was hurt and felt powerless at the same time.

She wanted to act coquettishly and ask Luke for help, but she knew that even though he had said yes to being in a relationship with her, their relationship was still not there yet.

Naturally, she did not dare to bother him.

Leia's high heels clicked against the floor as she entered the living room. She bumped into the caretaker, Ms. Lang.

Ms. Lang saw that Leia seemed a little upset, so she asked out of concern, "Miss, are you okay? Are you hungry? Sir and Madam are not at home. I'll prepare dinner for you."

Leia said weakly, "No, I'm not hungry now. By the way, where did my mother go?"

Since her childhood, Leia had become accustomed to her adoptive parents' busy lifestyle.

As their positions and careers grew bigger and better, they got busier and busier.

would sometimes be upset that they were not spending time with her, but she hid her complaints in the deepest part of her heart and pretended to be well-behaved and sensible. That was because she enjoyed the honorable status brought to her by the Norman family. She enjoyed the upper

understood that her adoptive parents only loved her so much because they felt guilty for spending so little time with her and because of how well behaved

went to the hospital to visit someone. She may be back a little later. She told me to prepare whatever you want to eat when you get home," Ms. Lang

my mother visiting? Which hospital?" Leia asked

to Universal Hospital. I don't know exactly who she's visiting. She made some stew and brought it there. I think it should be a very important person? Oh, I overheard her mention the patient's surname, I think it's Rayne..." Ms. Lang

Rayne?

a name that made Leia's heart twitch. She said in a sharp tone, "Ms. Lang, who did you say my mother went to visit? That person's surname is Rayne? Is it a woman? Is her

was taken aback by Leia's sudden change in attitude. She was a little scared and said, "Miss, I'm not entirely sure. I don't know whether the patient is a male or a female. If you want to know, you can call and

Leia's expression was complicated.

glanced at Ms. Lang and pushed down the suspicions in her heart before going to the

went to see a patient with the surname 'Rayne'. Was Queenie visiting Bianca?

*If* that was true, then Queenie was visiting Bianca despite knowing that the woman was Leia's love rival. That did not make sense *to Leia*.

Was Queenie not worried that Leia would be furious if she found out?

**However, Leia** held onto the last strand of hope. Her stepmother was a smart woman who would not shoot herself in the foot. Maybe the patient she was visiting was an important client. It could be a coincidence that the client happened to have the same surname. **1**

However, were there such coincidences in this world?

**In her** room, Leia rolled around in her bed for a **long while**.

*In* the end, she could no longer push down the suspicions in her heart and called Queenie.

*After* the line got connected, Leia pretended to be worried. "*Mom, Ms.*

**Lang** told me that you went to the hospital this afternoon. Did something happen to Grandpa? I'll visit him later. What gift should I bring for Grandpa?" "Leia, your grandpa is in good health, don't worry. He'll be overjoyed to see you even if you don't bring any gifts. I went to the hospital today to visit an important client. I'm a little busy at work now and will be having dinner with the team later, so you don't have to wait up." She was afraid that Leia would overthink, so Queenie did not mention much about the hospital.

"Okay. Mom, go attend to your matters. Please take care and don't overwork yourself, else Dad and I will be distressed," Leia **said thoughtfully**.

*Leia* wanted to ask if the so-called client was named Rayne, but she held **back**.

was a smart woman. As soon as Leia asked the question, her stepmother would be able to detect her doubts about her. Leia did not want to put herself in

hung up the phone, Leia was still very suspicious, and her doubts were not lessened by

keen to find out who her stepmother visited in the hospital. If it was really Queenie's client, then she would keep her mouth shut,

However, what if it was Bianca?

she thought of that possibility, Leia felt like she was being plunged into a bottomless abyss. The cold look in her eyes turned

would never allow Queenie to have any chance of

suddenly occurred to Leia that Universal Hospital was a private hospital owned by Charmaine Weish's father. She immediately called her friend and asked her for

felt guilty about betraying Leia that one time, and she feared that Leia would cause trouble for

Leia asked her for the favor, she readily agreed and promised her that she would complete

she hung up the phone, Leia had a deep smirk on her face. 'Charmaine, you stupid woman! How dare you betray me? When this is over, I'll make sure you get what you deserve!'



staying in the hospital for more than two weeks, the doctor finally signed off on Bianca's release and allowed her to rest at

Chapter 509 Only Bianca?

Under the sunset afterglow, the azure blue lake looked like it was shrouded in a halo of clouds. It gave off the feeling of a kind of sacred beauty.

Luke pushed Bianca on her wheelchair as they strolled along the lake.

Bianca's eyes showed envy when she looked at a beautiful swan spreading its wings. It appeared to be full of vitality.

She was not sure when she would be able to be free and healthy again like the swan.

This villa was really beautiful, just like a castle in a fairy tale. Although Luke and their children were frequently here to keep her company, Bianca still felt that she was isolated from the world.

Especially when she saw the swans flying freely. However, she could only be confined in a wheelchair. There was a deep desire for freedom in her eyes.

Bianca's envy was obvious. Luke rubbed her tender little face with his giant hand as he said, "Don't worry. After a while, you'll be able to move freely like those swans. Wherever you want to go, I'll bring you there."

After recuperating for a while, Bianca's complexion was gradually getting better. Her jawline faded as she grew chubbier, and her skin was in the best condition it had ever been.

"Okay." Luke's soothing words brought a smile to Bianca's face.

bright smile was reflected in Luke's deep eyes. The stress he felt from work seemed to melt away because of

tidied her hair which was slightly messy because of the breeze. He whispered to her, "This is a different circumstance as you have to stay in a wheelchair. When you recover, well

mellow voice made Bianca's smile grow even

she thought about her current situation, her expression turned gloomy again. She kept quiet as if a burning flame was suddenly extinguished by cold

at her change in expression and turned her

down and looked her in the

hawk-like eyes were focused on her face as he said, "Bea, what are you worried about? Don't keep everything inside and hurt yourself. Tell me about your worries and we'll solve

lowered her gaze to meet his eyes. Their breathing slowly became in sync. His pleasant fragrance entwined both of them tightly, making them

while, she shook her head and swallowed all her worries down." Luke, I want to try to walk. Can

**Since she** had chosen to believe him, she had to stop herself from being *crestfallen*.

Women were naturally more attentive in certain things compared to men, and their ability to overthink was stronger than **men's too**.

*Bianca* wanted her legs to go back to normal as soon **as possible**.

Luke held her hand in front of his lips and kissed it gently. "Don't be stubborn. The fracture isn't fully healed yet. If you insist on walking, it'll only lead to misaligned joints. When it gets to that stage, you have to go through a second operation. I don't want you to suffer anymore." "Then, when can I walk?" *Bianca* asked, *feeling depressed*.

"*We'll go* with the doctor's advice. I just want you to be okay. Even if you have to stay in a wheelchair for the rest of your life, I'll be right beside you." Although his low and magnetic voice meant to reassure *Bianca*, to her, it felt like a heavy weight that crushed her *heart*.

*Bianca breathed* in, and her hands clasped his *big ones*.

When she looked at his affectionate gaze, her eyes began to tear again as she said, "I'm not worthy of *you*."

Luke rubbed her head for overthinking and said, "Silly, what are you thinking about? It's my biggest blessing to have met you."

*Bianca* suddenly laughed. "I don't know why you love me. I'm fragile, sensitive, have low self-esteem, and have many annoying habits too. However, I know that you love me, and I love you very much too. If one day you're no longer here, I don't think I can live without **you either**."

covered her mouth immediately. He said sternly and disapprovingly, "Don't say such things. We will always be together. Also, if one day I'm gone, you must take care of yourself and live your best life. You must know that you're not only my lover but also the mother of our children. You must be responsible for them and set a good example. They are the continuation of our bloodline. Even if I'm gone, they will love you on behalf of

into tears again. "I shouldn't say such pessimistic things! We're all fine and healthy now, I shouldn't bring up such a heavy topic. Luke, we'll always be together in this life, right?"

response was to forcibly hug her in his arms. She listened to his strong and powerful

that his heartbeat was not lying. *Bianca* was clear of his feelings for

thought that their love would last forever, but she never expected that fate could be so

something that you thought you had lost would return to you. Other times, something that you thought would be with you for life would go missing in a blink of

not expected that his words would come true one day.

sky was filled with rain and thunder. *Leia* was trapped in *Charmaine Weish's*

her stepmother and explained that she would not be able to make it home.

## Chapter 510 Oh, What A 'Surprising' Discovery!

Leia's expression turned cold when she heard that Bianca's leg was saved.

However, she felt better when she heard that Bianca's baby did not survive.

Leia was still suspicious and decided to probe further, asking, "Charmaine, are you sure that the b\*tch's baby is gone?"

Charmaine took out two cigarettes and lit them for Leia and herself. She casually said, "Of course. The director of the hospital's Obstetrics and Gynecology Department is close to me and wouldn't lie to me. Besides, she doesn't have the guts to do that. Leia, don't worry. Bianca's baby didn't survive. A pregnant woman is already weaker than ordinary people. When an ordinary person falls, there's a high chance that they might miscarry. What's more, she was in such a serious car accident. Even if she managed to save her legs, the baby is most definitely good as gone. Maybe because of this, the inner wall of her uterus will become weak and she won't be able to give birth to another child in the future!"

Charmaine's words put a smile on Leia's face. She was overjoyed when she thought that Bianca would never be able to have another child for the rest of her life.

"Is that woman still in the hospital now?" Leia took a deep inhale and puffed out the smoke. She only dared to be her true self in front of Charmaine.

Charmaine blew out a smoke ring and then said, 'No, she was discharged from the hospital yesterday. I don't know where she went. By the way, Leia, are you dating Young Master Luke now?' "Yes, he's now my fiance." As soon as Luke was mentioned, Leia turned shy.

Charmaine's gaze fell on Leia. Her gaze carried hints of sympathy, and she gave a sigh. There was a complicated look on her face.

"What's with the look? You don't think we're a match made in heaven? With my talent, appearance, family background, and status, if I'm not a perfect match for him, who else from A City is?"

Charmaine's questioning gaze annoyed Leia a little. She flicked the cigarette ash onto Charmaine's arm and continued to smoke her cigarette like nothing happened.

burning ashes landed on Charmaine, but she did not dare to shout out in pain in front

she wanted to remind Leia that Luke had been taking care of Bianca in the hospital the entire time she was there. However, Leia had always regarded her as one of her loyal dogs that had

done so many things for Leia, but Leia still treated her with this attitude. Charmaine could not help but feel

swallowed her gentle reminder for Leia. Instead, she praised her insincerely, "Leia, what are you talking about? You're such a beautiful star! You're talented and come from a great family. No one in A City can be compared to you. I'm a woman and I'm fascinated by you, what more men? Men are both visual and physical animals, and Young Master Luke is no exception. I trust that he's deeply in love with you. Both of you are a match made

Her flattery made Leia smile brightly.

was proud and content. She did not even notice the mockery hidden in Charmaine's gorgeous

It was still raining heavily outside.

lightning struck, one could vaguely see Leia's

had gone to visit Bianca. What a

was a heavy downpour outside and the roads were flooded. Nina Langdon, who was driving, could not see

windshield wipers were working hard to wipe away the raindrops, it was still not enough. She could only drive at a low

*Nina could* not help feeling a little regretful. She should not be out driving forUber in **this weather**.

She desperately needed the extra money

**Nina's** savings had been cleaned out by her mother, and worst of all, she kept coming back to ask Nina for more money. Last month, Nina had no choice but to buy a second-hand car. She made use of her free time before and after work, as well as during holidays, to be a Uber driver. That way, she could earn a little more every month.

Nina had watched the weather forecast and knew that there was going to be heavy rain. She did not want to go out at first, but she then thought about how there might be a surge in demand due to the rain. That way, she could earn more money. As such, she gritted her teeth and left the house.

She would be staying in the car and would even prepare a raincoat, so she was not afraid of the *heavy rain*.

However, Nina did not expect the rain to be so heavy that the thunderstorm would be terrifying enough to shake the sky. There was barely anyone on the streets. She did not get many rides and even got herself into such a *predicament too*.

*Her mother* had a breakdown and begged her for money in front of the community gate that morning. Her cries and shouts led to the nearby residents gathering nearby. Nina's head almost exploded when she was reminded of **that incident**.

**Nina's** mother was going all out to rescue her brother who was **in prison**.

However, she thought that her brother deserved a hard time in prison. It was not that she was cruel, but Jean Langdon had to be taught a **lesson**.

**Maybe** he had been dazzled by the gaiety and splendor of the world, so her once gentle and elegant brother had *changed*.

He had become wretched.

could not figure out how a person could go through such a drastic

Nina was thinking about all the bad things that were happening at home, she vaguely saw a figure in

She hastily stepped on the brakes!

was too late! The car had slammed into

skidded for tens of meters before it came to a

was frozen for a moment. How was the car still moving forward even after she had slowed down and stepped on

she lowered her head, she realized that she had stepped on the accelerator in

the roar of the rainstorm. Just now, she thought she saw

Was it an illusion?

hurriedly got out of the car. Her eyes could barely open due to the rain, but she did see that a man was lying in front of her

to the man, there was a white Maserati with the hood