

Be Gentle 51

Chapter 51

"We shouldn't appear in front of each other ever again. You'll not only get agitated and harm your health, but it also makes you age faster as well."

Each word hammered into Marie's face before Bianca decided to walk away.

"Don't leave..."

Marie's expression suddenly changed as she humbled herself. Both her hands reached out to grab Bianca's arm. She begged, "It's all my fault. I'm sorry. You can hit me or scold me. You can do anything that'll make you happy."

Bianca turned around and looked at her.

Marie's hands that were on Bianca's shoulder slowly shifted to Bianca's hands. With an innocent expression, Marie said, "Bea, you know that I have always lacked fatherly love since I was born. That's why I envied you for having a father. Ever since I joined your family, I've always been on bad terms with you because I felt that you lived a more blissful life than me. However, I was immature and young back then. Please believe me, I never intended to snatch your boyfriend from you..."

well acquainted with whatever tricks that Marie had up her sleeves as they had been going at it since

to look behind, Bianca knew that there was someone behind her

that this sorrowful act by Marie was not for her, but the person behind

I have not slept with Jean at all. There is only one incident when we lived together when we were still overseas, but that was only because I had nowhere else to go. I was left with no other choice but to stay in his room for the night. But this has nothing to do with him. I was the one who insisted on staying."

Marie lifted her hand to swear an oath while the other hand still held on to Bianca. "I swear that he slept on his bed while I slept on the floor that night. Nothing happened between

removed her hand from Marie's grip. "You can stop your one-man

being sincere right now. I didn't know that you hate me so much..." Marie choked on her words, and her innocent eyes shed tears as she stared into Bianca's

The tears would not stop flowing from Marie's eyes. She looked *rather mesmerizing*.

Anyone who saw them now would think that Bianca was the one bullying Marie. They would assume that Bianca had trouble accepting her elder stepsister from her father's second marriage.

Bianca knew that Jean was behind her, thus she mocked. "I'm not in the least bit interested in whether or not both of you have done anything together. What brings you here with your sob stories today? Are you feeling wronged? Is he so bad in bed that you're regretting having seduced him? Do you want to get a refund from me?"

Marie widened her glistening eyes, looking like a little white flower. She weakly looked at Bianca. However, deep inside, she was seething with anger and gritting her teeth. 'Bianca, what arrogance is

this? What a joke. You say that Jean is a pair of broken shoes that you didn't want anymore? Before saying that, did you look at yourself in the mirror? I don't think there is any man in this world who will want such an uninteresting and shriveled up woman like you!

"Stop saying anymore." Jean marched over, grabbed Marie's slender wrist, and pulled her *away*.

Bianca remained rooted to the spot.

you're pinching me too hard..." Marie struggled to remove her wrist from Jean's large hand and weakly not let go. Marie yelped in pain as she turned around to look at Bianca who was still at the same spot. A victorious smile crept up Marie's

home on your own. I don't want to discuss the child today. We'll talk about it tomorrow." Jean released his hold on Marie's wrist before lighting a cigarette with much agitation. He got into the car and drove widened her eyes as she stared at Jean who had just abandoned her. She nearly lost her composure and yelled out

off in his car. He reached out for his wallet and paid the parking fee before leaving the parking

rested a hand on the window as he drove, wondering with melancholy about what Bianca had mocked Marie about. 'What? I'm bad

Chapter 52

Luke Crawford was at the pharmacy buying four boxes of medications following the prescription given by the community doctor earlier.

This was his first experience buying medications for a woman.

However, when he returned, he could not find Bianca anywhere his eyes could see.

...

Late at night in the Crawford manor.

Blanche Crawford was still wide awake. His petite figure was sitting on the black leather couch.

aren't we going to bed?" Rainie hugged her teddy bear while slumped on the side of the couch as she fuzzily

to bed if you're feeling sleepy. I'll wait on my own." Blanche was feeling sleepy, but he forced himself to stay vigilant, refusing to let his

determined to wait until their father was back and say what he wanted to say before going to

heard that her brother wanted to continue to wait. She felt that she should learn to be strong like her brother rather than feel sleepy so

had said that someday, their father was going to get married and they would have

brother and herself only wanted an explanation. Where was their mother? Had she gone to heaven or was she in hiding and did not want to see them

The brother and sister continued to wait.

Unfortunately, the children had limited energy. They fell asleep before the clock struck 10. Rainie was even drooling, smacking her lips together as she sucked on *her thumb...*

Allison woke up from her sleep and checked downstairs to see the children fast asleep. She quickly got the maid to carefully carry Lanie and Rainie *upstairs*.

When they were being carried, the two kids stirred slightly, but fortunately, they did not wake **up**.

Luke did not stay out that *night*.

However, it was very late when he returned home. He went to check on Rainie and Lanie in their rooms before he went to shower and prepared to tuck in for the night.

laid in bed for more than two hours and was still wide awake as he tossed in bed. His bedroom was dark. This was going to be a

he turned in bed, a soft sigh was heard in

headache, Luke half sat up. He lowered his head to see that his son had suddenly appeared on his

Louis said that what you're experiencing now is called having sleepless nights

raised his brows and rested both hands behind his head. With his eyes closed, he said, "What does a kid know about sleepless

That's why I came to sleep with you. We can share a pillow. That way, you will not feel lonely and have difficulty sleeping," the boy said as he squeezed over to his cold father. He cajoled Luke and said, "Daddy, I have a question for

Chapter 53

Next morning, it was a surprise that the boy did not laze in bed.

Thud, thud, thud. He ran back to his room, took his little toothbrush, and started washing up for the morning. He had a row of neat and white teeth which he carefully brushed. Once done, he ran to look for Rainie. When he opened the door, he announced to her, "Our mommy is still alive."

Rainie's hair was tied into a neat braid. She cocked her head to the side, "Big Bro, what are you talking about?"

"I said, our mother is still alive!" Blanche said as he marched forward and knelt on the floor to help his sister wear her shoes before bringing her to another house within the mansion.

Their nanny was not bothered by what the kids were doing.

Blanche got his sister to be on the lookout while he sneaked into Uncle Louis' room quietly. He took his uncle's phone and turned around to sneak out of the room...

"Did you get it Big Bro?" Rainie widened her eyes to ask.

Blanche nodded and went to a secluded corner with his sister. They used the phone to dial a number.

At the same time, Charles Finn's phone rang.

At one housing estate within the City Center Fifth Ring, Charles was having a morning run with his wife. When his phone rang, both of them paused their steps.

When Charles reached for his phone, he frowned at the sight of the Caller ID and said to his wife Faye Thomas, "It's Crawford's second young master, Louis."

"Why is he calling you?" Faye was puzzled.

used to work with the Crawfords 20 years ago. Old Master Crawford had retired and handed the company to his son. Unfortunately, a few years later, his son had fallen severely ill and passed away thus Old Master Crawford had to come out

until Luke Crawford returned to the family that they started to work

a born leader and inherited the best genes the family had. His intelligence was above others. As of now, the couple believed that he did not inherit his father's

father was a promiscuous and fickle philanderer. They had not seen Luke carrying such an attitude thus blink of an eye, since Luke came back at the age of 16, until now, it had been 13 years. Both Charles and Faye could no longer work even if they wanted to. They no longer had the strength to continue supporting this young man that was once being ostracized as an illegitimate son. Fortunately, Luke had built up his capabilities and could stand independently that nobody could threaten

two retirees were worried that any Crawford member would come looking for

came looking for them did not have simple intentions. For the past five years, they have been asked regarding the identity of the twin's biological mother countless

Louis?" Charles eventually answered the

to him was not Louis' voice, but a soft cute voice.

Young Master Blanche?" Charles was

I have a question for you. May I?" The boy asked

"Of course you can. I'd tell you if I know about it."

The boy knew that Charles was merely being courteous. The old man would not tell **him everything...**

"Last night, daddy finally told me that my mommy is still alive..." Blanche's mood became low as he spoke. "Grandpa Charles, everyone said that you and Grandma Faye knew my mommy. Could you tell me if my mommy would come back looking for me?"

That was a difficult question for Charles.

"Will daddy remarry my mommy?"

Charles did not say a word about what he could not reveal. All he replied was, "I don't think so. I heard that your mommy has a boyfriend now."

Charles and Faye went for a vacation last year to England, and coincidentally, they were near the place where Bianca was studying.

Luke arranged for professional caretakers to take care of Charles and Faye once they retired thus he would know that they went to England for a vacation. However, they were not sure if he had arranged for them to live near Bianca's school on purpose. Charles only passed a message to Luke once they returned, telling him that Bianca seemed to have a boyfriend and their relationship looked **rather stable**.

Charles had said it offhanded but he had purposely observed Luke's expression after he exposed **the news**.

Luke's expression was just dark *and unreadable*.

From that incident, Charles was sure that Luke did have some feelings for Bianca. If not because Bianca had found a boyfriend, these two young people who already had children might make a *good couple*.

also recalled the frequency of Luke bedding Bianca back then. Even if he did not sleep with her daily for a month, just the number of times in one day was enough to impregnate the

would bet on it that there was an element of feelings

man, Charles knew how a man's bodily needs worked. When deprived for a long time, the craving would get stronger, yet Luke could abstain abruptly after a month of daily sex five years ago. That was not all, after five years, never had any woman appeared in his life all these while. That was

it because he could not forget his

what Blanche said earlier, Charles also detected another key information. Luke had told his son that their mother was still alive. That simple act had deviated from the initial story of their mother had 'passed

Rayne returned to the

'Did they meet?'

Charles was trying to figure out the questions in his head, he heard the disappointed voice of the young boy, "Oh... okay, thanks,

Then the boy ended the call.

Charles had his breakfast, he began to analyze the situation with his

said, "Luke is not like his father. He's not a womanizer. Back then I was shocked as well. A self-reserving young man coming to the mansion every night like a cat that was addicted to stealing fishes. He'd come into the mansion and begin the act without even informing her. How rough of

Chapter 54

Lanie said to Rainie, "Grandpa Charles told me that mommy has a boyfriend already, so there's no chance she was going to get together with daddy."

Rainie nodded her head without fully understanding what she heard.

“Then let’s find a girlfriend for daddy. I think Miss Bea is a good choice.” Blanche decided to give up. ‘It isn’t because daddy doesn’t want mommy, it’s because mommy has a boyfriend already.’

...

During breakfast.

Allison Tanner came from upstairs. She had already dolled up her face and said to the table full of people, “Dad, I’ve got something up and will be going out now.”

Old Master Crawford looked up and was about to say ‘go ahead’ when Susan Armstrong interrupted.

She raised a brow and laughed. “You’re dressed so beautifully, and your lips are so red as if you had just eaten a child alive. Are you going to meet up with a man?”

Other than Old Master Crawford who did not look pleased, no one else was the least bothered with the bickering that happened daily for more than 10 years.

Allison remained calm. “Susan, don’t worry, I’m not you. I won’t find another man just because I can’t withstand loneliness. Zachary passed away young, I wouldn’t allow him to be unrest in the afterworld.”

“Who are you referring to about not being able to withstand loneliness?!” Susan turned around and angrily threw the chopsticks on the table.

One of the maids quickly held onto Susan who was about to leap forward to have a catfight with Allison.

Susan pointed at Allison and yelled, “If it wasn’t you who seduced my husband, I wouldn’t be in such a state now. You f*cking wh*re. Sh*t! I just lost my appetite looking at your stupid face early in the morning!”

Allison noticed that Old Master Crawford was about to burst into anger and she smartly refused to engage in a verbal bicker with Susan. She took her limited edition LV handbag and gracefully left the mansion.

all the anger but no outlet to release it that she had to pound her chest

maid quickly helped Susan upstairs to get

frowned and instructed the butler, “Get the doctor here to have a look at

...

only managed three hours of sleep last night and hardly slept the rest of

heard everything from behind the windows when Blanche and Rainie had been discussing asking their father regarding the whereabouts of their mother at the garden last

identity of the children’s biological mother was so mysterious that even Old Master Crawford who was the head of the house back then knew nothing about

and Faye Thomas were a couple that kept the secret so well that no tests or indirect questioning could get a single clue from them, including monetary

went out this morning, she tried to pry some information from her grandson when nobody was

only said, "Daddy only said that my mommy is still alive. When I tried to ask further, he told me not to go

infamous for having a bad temper thus the children dared not probe

could not help but wonder, 'Is Rainie and Lanie's birth mother my son's secret lover? Or some girlfriend that even I as his mother don't know about? Or perhaps, it was some under table trade to get

method my son used, there must be a clue that I can find to seek for this woman that gave birth to my son's

my son got to hide from his

'To give birth to a son for an aristocratic family was equivalent to giving birth to the next successor in line. That woman is so patient. I don't believe that she won't want to marry into the Crawford family and live a **good life?**'

As a woman herself, Allison believed that she understood women very well. No woman could withstand the temptations of getting into a rich family.

Once in her car, Allison made a *phone call*.

The person on the other line answered the call soon enough.

Allison looked out the window and coldly said, "I'm about to reach soon. You'd better not be playing any games, Kevin Rayne. I'm warning you, this will be the last time, otherwise, don't blame me for ignoring our **past relationship!**"

...

At the same time.

Bianca was in the kitchen cooking some *noodles*.

She threw in a handful of vegetables, two poached eggs, and soon, the pot of aromatic soup noodles was ready to be **served**.

Nina had washed up and was waiting to eat the readied *noodles*.

Bianca was in the kitchen but her phone kept *ringing*.

Both of them had started work thus sometimes their colleagues would look for them because of urgent stuff. Nina went to take a look at Bianca's phone to see Nelly Lowe's name on the message notification thus she wanted to call Bianca to come to get her *phone*.

However, the two lines of words beneath Nelly's name caught her **attention**.

do you want me to forward to you the recording proving Jean was having an affair with that woman?
Would it be useful for you when you need to break

boiled when she read

‘Impossible?!’

Bianca’s phone and replied, “Yes it does, send

Nelly then forwarded the recording over.

played the recording. Not a word was missed from the conversation between Jean Langdon and

concrete fact that my big brother has

‘They even have an unborn child.

‘What the f*ck!’

called Jean and scolded, “You like an obedient woman yet you can't resist a slutty one? You and Marie make such a good match, a bitch with a dog! Don’t worry, both of you will soon get syphilis and AIDS, then you can exchange it with each other and rot together in

heard the commotion outside and quickly ran out from the kitchen to check. “Nina, what’s the matter?”

‘To whom was she growling early in the

the call and shook her head. “Nothing. I borrowed your phone to scold

breakfast on the way to work, Bianca took a look at the call history but Nina had deleted the record. The phone did not ring either thus Bianca did not give any further thoughts

needed to follow her supervisor for a site visit so Bianca could not hitch a ride to work. She decided to take the

Chapter 55

The subway arrived at one stop after another.

Bianca felt that her body, which was closely adhered to Luke's, was getting somewhat strange...

The subway carriage’s large windows were reflecting the images of the passengers inside the cart.

Bianca could not bring herself to look up at first. But after some time, the blush on her face had faded substantially. She tried to lift her head slightly to peek at the image reflected on the cart’s window.

Luke’s tall and straight body stood behind her. The man held onto the handrail with one hand and protected her with the other. He had wrapped his arm around her waist and was embracing her.

Bianca was petite, and she was curious to see the expression on his face. The man’s height had caused his face to be out of her sight unless she dared to raise her head further up.

The wretched older man who was taking advantage of her earlier had only touched her hand deliberately. Yet, Luke’s possessiveness had made him take it upon himself to wrap her into his arms instead.

Other passengers nearby also heard the man calling her 'darling' so the men automatically moved further away from Bianca. They wanted to avoid making this 'husband' of hers upset.

When the subway reached the commercial street in the city center, many passengers had alighted.

Bianca watched as the subway stopped, and the people around her started walking toward the door. She was wondering if Luke knew how to take the subway, so she turned around and whispered, "It's time to get off."

Luke was unaware of which stop to get down from.

Hearing that, he replied to her with a light "okay".

Bianca walked in front and got off the subway as she always had. She walked toward the exit and wondered if Luke was still following suit.

Once she was out of the subway station, the street across from it was the T Corporation's building. It was less than a five minutes' walk.

her to wait for him last

She did not.

turned out that he went to the drugstore to buy her some

she encountered him in the subway, he merely stuck himself onto her body from the back. And when she got out of the subway, she barely looked at him. It was only now that she finally turned her gaze onto his

did not have the usual formidable suit and leather shoes look today. His white shirt's sleeves were rolled up without a tie. It made the air around him look slightly more casual and approachable but still mature

was a curious moment, but she still reached her hand out to take the

was early today. She had many things in her mind and could not fall asleep, so she decided to head to the office early. The lack of sleep still made her slightly drowsy; hence she took her coffee mug and wanted to make

she walked out of the office, she noticed a figure was standing at the elevator

Bianca?

about to greet her when the next moment later, she saw Bianca being pressed inside the elevator by a man. When the man was grabbing Bianca, the expensive watch on his wrist flashed across Sue's sight.

her stuff well and was quite sure that the man was her

elevator, Bianca was pressed between the elevator wall and Luke's bulky body. Her chest strived to undulate as she breathed hard, and her lips were lingering hot. It was so intoxicating that she almost forgot who she

passenger elevator was filled by ambiguous panting and sounds of clothes rubbing against

Chapter 56

"I did not..." Bianca's first reaction was to deny it.

"You dare lie to my face? If you didn't, who was the person lurking behind the walls whenever she had a free period looking out at the playground of the high school next door foolishly?" Claudia talked about the past without restraint.

Bianca still remembered her high school experience.

She had always stared foolishly at beautiful sceneries and people for long periods. When she was in middle school, the person she had stared at the most was upperclassman Crawford from the high school next door.

Claudia assumed that Bianca was perhaps embarrassed now, so she continued, "He was finer than a frog's hair! And cute as a bug! Who wouldn't have a crush on him? Is there anything to be embarrassed about?"

Bianca coughed, and her face started to burn up.

Subconsciously, upperclassman Crawford's face in her mind had morphed into Luke Crawford's.

It was said that Luke also had a brother named Louis, and the two brothers had similarities in terms of appearance. Bianca had never seen Louis in person, though.

If Louis was perhaps the upperclassman Crawford but Luke was the one continually lingering in her mind, it would be the most significant misunderstanding...

Bianca stubbornly retorted, "What are you saying, what crush? I was only 14 years old..."

"So what if you're 14, be a little more open-minded. Didn't you know that there were people that got into relationships early in our school? These things were everywhere, okay? A Year 1 Senior even had an abortion. My mother's a teacher, so I hear a lot of these things at home..." Claudia said affirmatively. "It was your first real crush, and you were just too shy to notice it."

Bianca was utterly speechless.

of the party had changed, so I'll send the address to you later. Got to go now. I still have to notify the others!" Claudia finished her sentences and

her phone down, and her whole body felt

been wondering whether upperclassman Crawford would show up, and now Claudia had clearly informed her that he would

girl at that age would have at least one crush, and even if Bianca refused to admit it out loud, she knew what it was very

her head and did not want to be immersed in her thoughts any

if she happened to bump into upperclassman Crawford, they would probably meet eyes and nod at each other for a second. It was a huge school ground, and there were so many girls who admired him in the past. She was just the unnoticeable one who hid behind the junior high wall and the most

gathering her thoughts, Bianca resumed her

...

an ordinary Chinese restaurant outside the City Center Fourth

was starting to lose count of how many cups of tea she had drunk. Almost half of the pot was empty before Kevin Rayne finally showed

opened the private room door and entered

The waiter went in as well and placed the menu inside. "What would the two of you be *having today?*"

Allison was about to say that they were not ordering before Kevin picked up the menu and ordered three dishes, a soup, two bowls of rice, and a bottle of chilled **Coke**.

The waiter responded, "Please wait a moment," before heading out of the *room*.

Allison grew irritated by looking at the filthy dining environment. She restrained her voice before pointing at the watch and asked him, "Can't you see what time it is? You can't afford to waste my time, Kevin *Rayne!*"

"*My family's* keeping an eye on me. It's my fault... for being late." Kevin told Allison the truth.

When Allison heard his excuse, she almost chuckled out loud.

"I did not expect this from you. After so many years, you're still useless, Kevin Rayne." Allison looked at Kevin's worn-out face. "I just can't imagine what kind of woman would marry you. You have no ambition whatsoever. I was beginning to think that the only thing you could do in life was deceiving the young naive me."

Kevin sat in an upright posture the whole time.

The man already had his one foot in the grave. But this ex-wife of his was still stomping on his self-esteem. It was reasonable to say that it was the right call to avoid this aloof **ex-wife**.

However, for today, he had something to ask of **her**.

"**Let's** get to it then. The house in my hometown's about to get demolished soon. That house is one-third of yours. So, I'm here to ask for your opinion. If you want money, how much is the appropriate amount?" When Kevin spoke, his eyes did not dare to look at Allison.

still dazzling in this day and age. Her beauty was well-conserved, and one could barely tell her actual the second wife of the previous leader of a listed company, T Corporation. Allison managed to marry herself into a wealthy family, and she often appeared in major newspapers with

still remembered the first time he saw a photo of his wife and another man printed in

was on the construction site on that said day. He looked at the paper absent-mindedly and was unaware of the danger unfolding in front of him. The workers had shouted for him to move aside, but his eyes were imprinted on the newspaper. It was too late to avoid the crane, and his left ear was almost smashed.

could never get over Allison. She was his beautiful first love and the first woman he

in Luojiashen was a two-story building in a dire state. The developer offered to pay the corresponding compensation before

owner of the house had to sign the papers to

they got married twenty-five years ago, Allison's name was added to the housing grant. Allison did not mention it when they got a divorce, and no one brought up how the house

it were not because of the developers pressing on him to sign the papers, Kevin would not have looked for Allison

looked at Kevin, who was sitting on the opposite side, and quickly turned away. The last time the two met was more than a year

"I could hardly remember Luojiashen anymore."

Chapter 57

Kevin had a headache all night after returning home.

Jennifer turned the entire house upside down, looking for the contract papers.

After searching for a long time, she muttered to Marie, "Kevin's playing tricks with me. Why the hell is he not dead yet!"

"What are you on about? Can we still get the compensation for demolition if he's dead right now? It's hundreds of thousands! You've never seen that much money in your lifetime." Marie helped her mother out and frowned. She whispered, "If he's gonna die, he should hold it until we get our hands on that money."

"This is all your fault that I have to live in this sort of difficult life with him." Jennifer moved a stool and looked for it on the top of the shoe cabinet.

An hour had passed, and the mother and daughter's search ended in vain.

Jennifer disdainfully went into the bedroom and made sure that Kevin was asleep before coming out. Then, she went to the dining area to eat the takeaway her daughter ordered.

As they munched on the crayfish, Marie asked, "Mom, who do you think he married when he was younger? The man of his stature. What's the need to hide the identity of his ex-wife from us?"

"Are you stupid? His ex-wife moved on to a better life after remarrying. That kind of woman is most afraid of her dirty past getting exposed." Jennifer was not planning on giving up. She would continue to look for those papers. She needed to see that woman's name.

Marie ate a crayfish and continued to peel another, "I have collected photos of all the ladies in our city in magazines and newspapers, but I don't think any of them looked like Bianca."

"Bianca's birth mother is heartless as well. She had never seen her again after leaving her behind for more than 20 years. The daughter that she gave birth to," Jennifer sighed twice.

...

The next day, Kevin went out.

to her mother and trailed him

was a shame that she failed to do it yesterday. Otherwise, she would have seen Bianca's sacred

took a cab and came to an ordinary

in and dialed her mother's number. "Uncle Kevin's not meeting his ex-wife. He's here to

b*stard that just refused to drop dead!" Jennifer was fuming on the other line. "He wants to give the compensation money to his daughter? Hell no, I won't let that b*tch get a single

cafe, Kevin lowered his head and stirred a cup of

a year ago that her father was alienating himself from her. It made her feel uncomfortable for more than a year now, especially whenever she visited City A. She knew that her father was here and at home, but she was unable to

that you and Jean broke up?" Kevin asked

"Oh, yeah."

her head slightly and looked at her father's face that was too old for

daughter, she obviously felt bad for her father. She hid the distress in her eyes and did not speak of it, out of fear that her dad would walk away again even though she had no clue as to why her father was distancing himself from her.

out a medical record with trembling hands and placed it on the coffee

"**This is...**" Before Bianca could finish her sentence, she saw the words 'Medical Records' on *it*.

She took it and flipped through before taking a horrified breath. "How's this **possible?!**"

Kevin was running out of time. He had cancer five years ago and barely escaped death's door. But now, he even had lung *cancer*...

"It's lung cancer, and it's terminal," Kevin said. The two apparent lung cancer symptoms— shortness of breath and chest pain had brought him a lot of pain. "I refused to meet up with you before because I wanted you to learn to live independently and live without a father. I wanted you to adapt. You didn't grow up with a mother, yet you've turned out ten million times better than other people's children. You have a sense of righteousness, sensible, and *filial*..."

Bianca held the medical record in her hand; tears streamed down without warning.

"Before I die, daddy's still worried about you the most." Kevin pretended to smile lightly, yet his eyes showed sorrow. "Marriages are of the utmost importance, Bea. Since you broke up with Jean, dad thought that before dad passes on, you'd be able to find a suitable match. That way, daddy can feel rest assured, and watch you *be happy*."

Bianca merely listened.

"Also, the house in our hometown's getting demolished soon. Dad intended to save a sum of money for you. So if there's trouble in your marriage in the future, it can be used in an emergency. Of course, dad does not mean to make an inauspicious prediction. Furthermore, any man that my daughter chose would be loyal, dedicated, and affectionate," *Kevin continued*.

Bianca noticed that the medical record was from one year ago, which was when her father alienated **her**.

"Dad... How could you hide such a serious illness *from me*?"

Bianca almost collapsed from devastation.

He should have been treated long ago. What if it was **curable**?

...

Half an hour later.

the only person left in

not want to devastate his daughter further, so he looked for an excuse

the coffee cup, there was a medical record and a

were red and swollen from tears. She stared at the medical record for a long time. The tears flowed more and more, and she could not understand why good people were repeatedly

she left the coffee shop, Bianca called her father and said, "Let's get you hospitalized. Perhaps there's a chance you'd get

ago, she was able to get his life back,

to a blind date and see if it's a match, then dad will decide whether to stay in the hospital or not." Kevin was more concerned about this matter than his health. He believed that Allison would never do anything to her own

go. I'll be there," Bianca nodded. Tears started flowing once more when she heard her father's

the crossroad where the breeze was blowing, Bianca ended the conversation with her father and looked at the busy street. She was crying pitifully as if she was in a world

finally getting through the weekend, Bianca was preparing to head out with a bare face.

Chapter 58

Bianca opened her teary eyes. Her cheeks were slightly red as she looked at the man before her in confusion.

Luke's abstruse eyes were brimming with passion as he stared deep into her. They were relatively speechless for a while. He did not know what was in her mind, so he had to wrap himself in her once again.

Bianca opened her eyes as she was fully immersed in the man's confusing kiss.

She could see his tall nose and his deep brow bone that was different from other ordinary men. In the shadows under the night, his intoxicating delicate features did not seem real.

The back of her head was held by the man's big hand, and her lower jaw was lifted. The man's fiery kiss spread from her lips to her neck and onto her collarbone...

"Mmm..." Bianca was forced to look up and cater to him.

The man's wet lips were printed on her skin as he continued caressing her.

The sense of eroticism between them was gradually getting stronger.

Bianca had minimal experience, especially in terms of kissing. It seemed that he was the only one she had done it with continuously.

She was driven by him.

Bianca closed her eyes for a while, and the man had started to turn her little tongue numb. She panted wildly and opened her eyes again, pushing her hand against his firm chest.

Luke grabbed her tumultuous little hand and pinched the palm. He held it firmly as if he was about to merge the two of their hands into one.

Bianca felt a dangerous urge tumbling in her body, and it was reacting strongly.

She was beginning to feel frightened, and she lowered her eyes to avoid it but saw the man eagerly sucking on her beautiful thin lips.

She tasted the flavor in his mouth; it was fresh and sweet, mixed with a touch of tobacco...

was bubbling up, and Bianca could not help but closed her eyes with him. She did not want to see nor think about anything else, only indulge in this unbearable

entangled lips and tongue became increasingly

it was night time, and they were in the backseat of his car. A passerby could hardly see what they were

could hear the man's passionate

body was starting to react.

ambiguity, she could not help but

"Mmm... I can't breathe..."

heat was radiating on such a night, and there was no way out. The upsurge in their body was piling up and coming together in a

like she was going insane, and she wanted more without a bit of

her thin body onto his chest, induced her to wrap her hands around

bodies of the two were tightly

men and women who tasted love for the first time, they were both approaching madness. Bianca felt that the tender flesh in her mouth was getting severely ripped by the second, and there was even a faint smell

began to resist inconceivably. She was afraid that if she continued, she would be sucked dry by

hurt you?" Luke gasped as he spoke in a thick and sexy nasally voice. His eyes reddened as if he had been forcefully stopped amidst

at Luke's eyes, pressed her fingers on his strong burning chest, and bent her fingers slightly. As if his body temperature had scalded

He noticed her dodging eyes, so Luke grabbed onto her small face as he kissed her lips very lightly. He said, "Your heart is beating so **fast.**"

Bianca lowered her head, not wanting to **admit it.**

Luke's eyes were burning with a passion akin to a beast's. Meanwhile, the woman in his arm was more like an affectionate cat that was confused from being tempted by him...

"**Sorry**, I still have something to do. So, I'm leaving now." Bianca wanted to look for a hole and bury herself in it.

When Bianca got out of the car, a couple of older people walking around in the community noticed her.

Luke walked forward in two steps as the tall-legged man could catch up to her very quickly. She was walking fine with her head down for a moment, but she was carried off by a man the next moment.

"Ack, let me down!"

Bianca was severely startled.

She lay on his shoulder entirely **in shock.**

The elderly people could not help but feel embarrassed for these youngsters. They really were overbearing.

Luke opened up the car door,

Then, she subsequently shoved inside.

The elderly people craned their necks to see what the two youngsters were doing, but Luke's imported car had a dark tinted window. It made it impossible for the outside world to see what was going on on the **inside.**

Luke did not give Bianca a chance to retort before starting the *car*.

"*Fasten* your seat belt yourself, or I will fasten it for you." The man commanded in a low voice, and then, with a violent turn of the steering wheel, the car drove out of the complex quickly.

not get out of the car

she chose to do it by sacrificing herself and jumping

drove the black Land Rover toward outside the community and went along the street for more than ten minutes before pulling over on a secluded

not know why he stopped

sped up, thinking about her classmates' gathering tonight. She could not help but take a peek at him, wondering if he had any other arrangements for tonight. Perhaps he was on his way to celebrate a teacher's birthday

closed his eyes and frowned slightly. He leaned against the driver's seat with uneven breathing and suddenly asked, "Did you miss me? Even a little

was asking this, Luke did not look

Bai did not know how to reply to this question. She had not seen him in the past few days. She was only now wondering what was he up to for the past

that upperclassman Crawford went to a meeting

whole situation of being dragged into the back of his car, she was barely thinking about him because of her father's lung cancer. This bad news had completely numbed all of her other

had lost the ability

I really do have to go now." Bianca did not know what to answer him, so she chose to ignore

evasion was also a

went to open the car door handle with one hand, but her other hand was grasped by the man's big hand that he stretched out

a sudden heat on the back of his hand. Bianca looked out the car window, took a deep breath, and closed her eyes. She could feel that the back of her hand was wrapped

Chapter 59

The moment Bianca uttered out the words' blind date', she was not surprised to see that the man's furrowed brows had gone even more profound. It even became slightly terrifying.

"Let go of me, there's no point in this or for you to continue pestering me!"

The words she said were not for Luke, but it was for herself to hear.

Luke swiftly widened his eyes, and a sense of serene filled inside.

Bianca was pillowed with the man's legs. She pursed her lips tightly as she held her breath, barely breathing.

After an unknown period, the man's hand on her waist suddenly loosened. And the other hand holding her wrist was also untightened...

She was let go.

Bianca was finally free, but there was neither happiness nor discomfort written on her face.

She got up to tidy up for a bit and picked up her bag.

When she opened the door again to get out of the car, the man swooped jealously and dragged her back. Then, he threw her onto the passenger seat.

"Why are you wearing so little for a blind date? Is that your plot, wearing less to seduce men?" Luke tried to suppress her.

The man's bewildered eyes looked deeply into her panicked eyes.

Bianca understood that it was words of anger.

She was wearing ankle-length trousers and a shirt with long sleeves. Before she went out, Nina had given her a lecture about not taking this blind date seriously. She looked like a rigid old maiden in such a conservation outfit.

Ever since she found out that her father had lung cancer, Bianca had lost interest in anything.

man only paid attention to her attire, then she perhaps could not be the perfect match for the even in said attire, Luke said that she was 'wearing

more offensive interpretation, he was saying that she dressed up like a

you need to take a visit to the ophthalmology department, Mr. Crawford. You can't find anyone who dresses more conservatively than me. Which part of this entire attire screams provocative?" Bianca looked at him in a downhearted mood and

expression was filled with anger. He could admit that Bianca covered up well; she was even wearing too d*mn thing was that even if this woman showed no part of her skin, it could still make him overflowing a man sees me dressed this way, yet he is still turned on. I'm afraid it's not my problem." Bianca implied, accusing Luke of having inappropriate thoughts for saying that she was not

first person that doesn't look proper even if she's dressed formally." Luke had a taste of her shape tongue for the

he wanted to punish her, he lowered his head and kissed

The kiss was fast, and it made her frown. She was almost unable to signs of blistering in her mouth

no clue if kisses between men and women were always this intense. In short, she felt that he was too animalistic, unlike a normal

faint smell of blood permeated, but he felt that it was sweet

man tipped his tongue, licking the tender meat in her mouth that was torn by

the already sultry car, a fire was

He slowly lowered the passenger seat as Bianca shook his head, twisted around, trying to refuse.

“For you to move around that way at a man’s private part... Are you stating that it’s not exciting enough for you... Do you wish to fume more fire in me?” Luke breathed heavily. He was afraid that her current enthusiasm would cause his sanity to collapse, causing him to do whatever he wanted in a *car*.

Bianca raised her head, her eyes gleamed with anxiety, and her slightly trembling eyelashes kept flickering, clearly expressing how scared she was.

She was afraid he would force himself *onto her*.

The agreed time for the blind date was almost approaching.

She could not let herself be late for the blind date arranged by her dad, and she could not just ghost **him**.

For her father to be hospitalized, she was willing to *do anything*.

Bianca was an open person, and those who had experienced life or death situations would know that everything else was no longer a priority, just as it was for her five years ago.

Dad was dying, so her physical purity was not important when compared with her father’s **precious life**.

The lives of children were given by their parents.

She hated her mother but was more than grateful toward her *father*.

Her father had sacrificed too much for her, and she had misunderstood her dad for a long time without knowing the full story. She had no clue how to take back the cruel words she said to her father over the phone.

“Why are you going on a blind date so suddenly?” Luke knew that she was in a rush to find a new one after breaking up **with Jean**.

Bianca shook her head and said **nothing**.

“Mm...” Her lips were sealed up once more, and their tongues were entangled. Their overlapping bodies were no longer distinguishable as their chests tightly **pressed together**,

the corners of her mouth, with the tip of his tongue depicting the shape of her pink lips. He asked again in a deep voice, “I’ll ask you again, why are you going on a blind

at him fixedly, but for a moment, she had forgotten how to

looks like I haven't been feeding you enough. Your eyes are yearning for more..." Luke kissed her and started unbuttoning her shirt. The first, the second, and continued down with his big

"Mm... I... Ah... I'll talk..."

struggling because of her neck; she could not bear the sensual shock brought by the touch of his

stopped eagerly and rudely and asked in a deep voice, "Why are you going on a

a deep breath and felt her throat

told him that her father had terminal lung cancer and hid it from her and that he was worried she would be alone in the world and wanted to find her a

back on the seat of the car, Bianca found it hard to escape. The distance between her and Luke's body was less than a centimeter and the hot breath that he exhaled kept spraying on her lips.

"You want to go?"

need to go." She said grimly without opening her

lowered his head and held her lips domineeringly. He sucked on her tongue, frowned, and asked, "This man you're going on a blind date with, does he attract you more than

a sting at the base of her tongue and opened her eyes to look at him. If he were her man and they did this every day, there would be nothing left

were this painful; what if they

her head and secretly cursed herself for letting her imagination go

Chapter 60

Ten minutes later...

"I, I can't do it," Bianca said in astonishment with her eyes wide.

Luke pressed his body against hers, his sexy thin lips pressed against her delicate and tender lips slightly. His lips brushed against hers without going fully onto it. She was so scared that her eyelashes trembled with fear as she waited for the final penetration in one go.

"I... I..." She closed her eyes and said, "I, I can do it... Don't you..."

Luke looked at her heaving chest before he got up and sat back in the driver's seat.

The man rolled down the window and lit a cigarette as if he had done it a thousand times. He squinted his eyes and took a puff. He lifted his slender finger that was holding the cigarette and pressed against his painful temple.

Luke was willing to wait until she was ready to kiss him.

After being alive for twenty-nine years, the love affairs he had been in far exceeded the number of hotels she had stayed in. However, he had never let it go to his head and do whatever he pleased like other successful men.

Just like what she said, all he needed to do was give a girl a look without raising a finger. Any girl - chubby or slim, would pounce on the opportunity to serve him.

However, he hated those types of women for some reason.

Whether it was an A-list actress or a girl that came from wealth, no one could compare to the white figure hidden in his heart.

In Luke's lifetime, he was extremely happy and willing to hang himself on her tree.

Bianca sat up and adjusted her seat.

She sat awkwardly in the passenger seat.

After Luke finished half of his cigarette, he suddenly looked sideways at her.

His scorching gaze seemed to have burned through her. She was shaking slightly as she bit her tender lips, unsure of what to do...

have to go over and

here, I'll teach you how to do it." Luke stretched out

not move for a long time. The man did not like her unwillingness. He frowned and said, "My patience is limited. You know, I can forbid you from going to the blind date and you won't be able to stop me from

other words, if she annoyed him, he would not care whether someone else's father was going to live or woman leaned forward obediently, Luke tempted her to sit on his lap so that he could kiss her

the door and they were surrounded by the forest within their one-meter radius. The wind rustled with the breeze as Bianca straddled the man with her back against the

you still want me to teach you slowly?" Luke raised his gaze at her and carefully watched her beautiful and naive

looked flushed as she swallowed, her eyes gazing at his unwavering thin

pressed her lips against

did not dare to move it after pressing against his

hot breath was about to burn her

difference between forcing a kiss on her versus her taking the initiative was like heaven

heat from the man's thin lips was so hot that she could not hold it any longer. Since she was shaking, her lips undulated between touching his lips

just like what I did." Luke lowered his eyes and looked at her. He closed his eyes and brushed his thin lips painfully against the tip of her nose, picked up her hands that she did not know where to put, and wrap them around his

her head low as she grasped onto his shirt with both of her hands, tilted her head, and kissed his hot lips, her tongue tied

After a long time, she stretched the tip of her tongue and licked.

She looked uneasily at the man's slightly curled lips, his naturally beautiful lip line. As her gaze continued downward, she saw his Adam's apple, and then his coveted body hidden under his *collar...*

She realized she was still unable to do it. She did not know how to kiss a man.

She had her first-hand experience of tasting a kiss on someone else with that *man*.

Bianca was embarrassed by the way she sat and she was afraid that she would hurt his thing if she moved around too *much*.

"You're too pure." When Luke saw her anxious face, he was still unable to find a way to kiss her naturally with opened lips. Therefore, he had to *give up*.

Bianca felt a pair of big fiery hands rubbing against her back as the man continued to kiss her little mouth that did not move nor work for it...

Her anxiety was swallowed by him as he kissed her deeper and deeper.

Finally, the man's big hands pressed against her waists on both sides as her hands wrapped around his neck. She started shaking when her body, lips, and tongue were constantly *heated up*.

As he sucked and bit her lips fiercely, she whispered: **"Don't...don't bite..."**

She was worried that she might need first aid on her lips after that kiss with Luke.

"Promise me that you won't look at the man on the blind date more than you need to." Luke's big hand pressed against her waist as it slowly slid to her wrist and touched her small hand. He wrapped his hand around her **fingers**.

He made Bianca lost her mind **a little**.

'So what's this? Am I supposed to surrender to him under **the threat?**'

...

the spot for the blind

to the bathroom and the things that happened in Luke's car

knew that it did not matter what the man looked like or how good he was. She knew she was not a fit for him. What kind of girl would make out with another man right before the blind

reapplied her makeup and fixed up her hair, she went out of the

drove fast and steadily with good skills. He did not break any of the traffic rules throughout the drive and managed to arrive at the appointed place on

sat in the coffee

you like to order a drink?" The waiter came
waiting for someone. I'll order together later." She replied

The waiter smiled and nodded.

later, a white Maserati sports car drove up to the entrance of the cafe. The man who came out of the car wore casual clothes and a baseball cap, similar to the style of a

The man came in and took the initiative to greet

Bianca was startled and stood up to say

The man sat down.

was taken aback and asked, "Are

correct." The foreign man said with a broken Chinese accent nodded and called the waiter over to order coffee. Bianca was surprised when the man asked, "What drink