

## Be Gentle 581

Chapter 581 Luke's Brazen Declaration of Love!

"It's not like that, Mr. Crawford! Bianca was the shameless one to seduce my brother-in-law, and that's why he dared to make a move on her. That kind of woman is pretentious and fake. Don't be fooled by her innocent looks!" Melissa was distorting the truth to help Saul. 1

The Lerche family was trying to get on the Blatt family's good side. If her elder sister successfully married Saul, Lerche Corporation would grow to greater heights!

Naturally, her social status as a daughter of the Lerche family would be elevated too!

"Ms. Lerche, do you think that I'm blind or deaf?" Luke shot Melissa a sideeye. The icy gaze filled with killing intent caused Melissa to shudder uncontrollably.

Bianca laughed out of anger. She also glared coldly at Melissa. "You really know how to lie through your teeth, Ms. Lerche. The father of the baby in my womb is tall and handsome. He's the pinnacle of masculinity. If he loves me, why would I be interested in a shallow pig?"

Jason laughed up his sleeve. He felt that Ms. Rayne was becoming more and more sharp-tongued like the boss.

Saul was furious when he heard Bianca say that about him!

If that happened on any other occasion, he would have offed that b\*tch!

However, he could not lay a finger on her because she was Mr. Crawford's woman!

Melissa did not care about that. She noticed that Xavier's attention had been fully focused on Bianca ever since he entered the room. In her jealousy, she wanted to kill Bianca!

jealousy, she was not going to let go of any chance to

to insult Bianca without stopping. "How can you insult my brother-in-law like that, you b\*tch? Don't think I don't know what

of doing. You started to seduce men since you're eighteen. You're pregnant before you're

at Melissa with abject hostility in his gaze. He shot a glance at the manager who followed behind

manager understood Luke's intent and waved at the

the security guards took out a roll of duct tape and tore a half-foot- long piece off. Then, he walked toward Melissa

you want..." Melissa instinctively took several steps backward when she noticed that danger

two security guards grabbed one arm each, taped her mouth shut, and tossed her mercilessly on the in the room were shocked by

to say anything or move. Luke's presence

*Melody's* limbs started shaking. Her younger sister's mouth was taped shut, but she dared not even look at her.

**Like a** devil, Luke's narrowed eyes swept across the people in *the room*.

**Several weak-willed** people even took several steps back out of **fright**.

*Eventually*, Luke's gaze landed on Saul's face that was wracked with fear. "I heard that you want to be her sugar daddy, **hmm?**"

**Saul's face** went pale. Sweat poured from his face and dripped on the floor. He nearly wet his pants under Luke's **frigid gaze**.

*He* fell on his knees, trembling, and his gaze was unfocused. "Mr... Mr.

Crawford, I... I was only... joking... with Ms. *Rayne*..."

*Luke* hugged Bianca and sat down on the couch, looking down upon Saul with the authority of a king. "Just a joke? I think that you really mean it though! The heir to Blatt Corporation? Tomorrow, Blatt Corporation will be history!" **1**

Jason sighed and shook his head.

Bianca was the boss's weakness. Saul was only courting death.

**Saul used** his left hand and slapped himself hard. "I misspoke, Mr.

won't do it ever again!" "Indeed, you deserve to be taught a lesson. How about this, if you slap yourself one hundred times, I might consider forgiving Blatt Corporation." Luke's tone of voice was impassive, but the threat in his words

could not stop shaking. He, as the heir of Blatt Corporation, had never experienced

very well what Luke was capable of. To protect his family business, he started to slap

not slap himself too hard because it was painful. Luke said that the slaps were not loud enough. He made Saul start over and even got the manager of the nightclub to help. Saul was furious, but he

Xavier watched the scene impassively.

nearly killed him because he desired Bianca. Xavier knew how cruel his cousin could

face was bloody and swollen after a hundred slaps. It was a

not have any sympathy for that man. He probably had harmed many innocent women, and it was about time that someone taught him

began to feel that the baby in her womb was getting restless, perhaps because the air quality in the private room was

Luke's shirt sleeve and said, "Let's go home, Luke. The air is murky here." "Alright." Luke thought that she was not feeling well. Ignoring her protests, he picked her up in a bridal carry and walked out of the

room. Before leaving, he instructed Jason, "Get prepared. I want to hear the news about acquiring Blatt Corporation in a few days!" "Yes, Boss," Jason

#### Chapter 582 Some Information About Ms. Rayne's Past

Before Bianca left, she reminded Jason once again to send Nina back.

Nina had drunk a lot of juice, and she had also drunk a lot of beer with some of her good friends. She was not a heavy drinker, and she was getting dizzy.

The red wine she drank was sweet and easy to drink, but she did not expect the alcohol to kick in later.

Once she stepped out of the room, she had the urge to go to the washroom.

She apologized to Jason and went to a public washroom next to the private room.

At the entrance, Nina suddenly felt very dizzy, and her eyes could not see the signs on the door clearly.

She pushed open a door and stumbled inside.

It was quiet in the washroom. No one else was inside.

Nina quickly relieved herself.

She breathed a sigh of relief. "Phew, that's a relief. My bladder is going to burst..."

Suddenly, she heard the washroom door open.

A set of firm and heavy footsteps walked in.

Then, the flowing sounds of a thin stream of water echoed in the enclosed space.

up, rubbed her groggy head with her hands, and staggered out of

from the corner of her eye, she caught a glance of a tall man relieving

figured out what was going on, she became

dare you enter the women's restroom, you pervert!" Nina was

discerning the identity of the man, she flung her handbag

did not expect that the man deftly caught her handbag in an iron grip.

to pull the handbag away from him, but she could not do so no matter how hard she

at the "pervert" in panic, but her gaze met a pair of

eyes carried a bewitching charm that was

knew that those eyes belonged to a cruel

Percy Mallory.

man who had locked her in a room full of

eyes widened in anger in that instant. She started cursing at him, "Let go of my handbag, you perverted not expect that Percy would let go of her handbag instantly. Then, he slowly zipped up his His movements were simple and elegant.

Nina glared at him resentfully, then muttered, "Shameless! **Pervert!**"

*After* tidying his clothes, Percy chuckled coldly, walked in front of Nina, then pinched her chin and turned her so that she faced the sign on the door. "Look carefully, woman. You're in the male washroom **now!**"

Percy thought that he was unlucky.

The VIP private room had an attached washroom, but it was too noisy, and he wanted to make a phone call. That was why he went to the quieter public washroom. Unfortunately for him, he bumped into a woman who thought that he was **a pervert.**

When Nina saw the sign on the door clearly, her face turned beet-red in *an instant.*

She wanted to apologize, but the pain on her chin reminded her of the man's cruelty.

*She* instantly changed her apology. I've drunk a little too much and saw the sign wrongly. You... you haven't washed your hands after relieving yourself. Don't touch me with your dirty hands..."

*Percy* laughed out of anger. His grip on her lower jaw became stronger. "Do you think that my hands are **dirty?**"

Nina thought that her lower jaw was going to break.

In her desperation to free herself, she lifted her leg and stomped it toward Percy's crotch. "Go and die, *you b\*stard!*"

Percy was caught by surprise, and Nina's foot landed squarely on his crotch! *1*

*His* hands cupped over his crotch, though his demeanor instantly became as terrifying as the *Grim Reaper!*

was shocked by his demeanor. She took the chance and ran out of

door closed behind her, she subconsciously turned around, and her eyes met Percy's murderous gaze. Her legs went limp, and she nearly fell

scary man! I swear I'll stay away from him as much

Three days later.

body shook as she clutched tightly to the DNA test report in

wanted to tear a hole in that

it, Wanda. That Bianca girl is sensible and considerate. So what if you're not related by blood? You've doted on her for so many years... " Kirby gently patted Wanda's shoulder. She wanted to comfort her but did not know what

Eventually, the doctor sighed heavily.

one could have easily accepted the fact that their niece for twenty years was actually a stranger unrelated

that she would not be able to accept it too, so how could Wanda, who was a lot more

to say something when Wanda tore the test report

tossed it into the waste paper

furrowed his brows in

turned to look at her. Her pale face was streaked with tears, but there was a determination in her gaze.

"The test results don't

Chapter 583 Bianca Was the Swapped Baby Girl!

The document read: When Queenie Ziegler, Jack Norman's wife, was in the small-town clinic, the person who accompanied her there was Allison Tanner, Luke's mother.

Luke's hands stiffened when he saw that line.

He turned to the next page and continued to read.

The account was very detailed for a twenty-something-year-old incident.

According to the informer, Queenie had overstressed herself during that crisis. Moreover, her health was not that great, and those factors had caused her to deliver her baby prematurely.

The small town was too far away from the city, and she could not get to the hospital in time. That was why she had to go to an unremarkable clinic.

The name of the doctor who delivered Queenie's baby was named Vylen Lane.

Queenie lost a lot of blood during the delivery, and she was on the brink of death. She did not know that she had given birth to a healthy baby girl.

At that time, Allison had performed an illicit transaction with Doctor Lane. She bribed the doctor with a large sum of money to swap the baby girl with a dead one.

Doctor Lane took the money and left the country, while the whereabouts of that baby girl were unknown.

Luke read through the document twice before putting it down.

No one would be able to keep a secret unless they were dead! 1

It was not easy to find the information, but it was not too difficult either.

saying a word, Luke stood up, rested his hand on the windowsill, and looked at the

sunlight that shone into the office made him look

was stunned by the man's perfect side profile and godlike

incident is related to Madam Crawford, boss," he  
irritated by the results of the investigation. He felt the urge to  
around and took out a cigarette from  
Jason lit it up for him.

is the woman named Vylen Lane now?" Luke  
returned to the country to visit her relatives, but she's since gone back

continued, "According to the investigation, Madam Crawford met up with Doctor Lane a month ago. The  
details of their conversation were unclear, but Doctor Lane hastily left the country the next day. Right,  
I've encountered some opposition from two separate sources when conducting the investigation.  
Obviously, they don't want me to seek

instantly became severe. "Do you know who they are?" "The first is Leia Norman, Jack Norman's  
adoptive daughter. The second is from...

Luke dragged his cigarette fiercely.

tell that his boss was not in a good

**It was** not hard to tell why. It was understandable that Leia Norman did not want Jason to find out the  
truth, but Luke did not expect that his mother would interfere in the investigation *too*.

**He** had always thought that his mother was merely selfish and materialistic, but he did not expect that  
his mother was morally repugnant enough to swap Queenie's child with a dead one, causing one of her  
best friends to live in agony for more than twenty years. Now, she was obstructing the investigation **too**.

**Queenie** was in a terrible mental state after she lost her child. She became better after she  
adopted **Leia**.

**Luke found** out from Shakira that Shakira, Queenie, and Allison used to be very **good friends**.

*There* were even several group photos of them at home. However, Luke could not figure out why his  
mother would do that.

**None of** the documents showed that Bianca was involved in the incident, but Luke was smart enough to  
connect the dots and guess that Bianca was the baby *girl*.

**He** remembered how his mother was inexplicably hostile to Bianca. She had strongly opposed their  
wedding, and she had even lied to him that they were siblings.

**Luke** knew that his mother was once married to Kevin Rayne.

**She had** considered that period of her life as a great embarrassment, and she would not even want to  
mention it. Naturally, Luke did not believe her when she said that he and Bianca were *biological siblings*.

**Bianca and** Luke took a DNA test, and that proved that Allison *was lying*.

**Back then,** he was overjoyed that they were not related by blood, and he did not investigate her *background*.

To him, it was enough that they were not biological siblings. Nothing *else mattered*.

Now that he thought about it, Bianca's background remained *a mystery*.

never considered that Bianca would be Queenie's birth

arriving at that conclusion, Luke flicked the cigarette in the ashtray and said, "Investigate Doctor Lane's background and find out her exact location overseas. Go and pay her a visit if you need to. I want to know the ins and outs of the

Lane was an important witness in the entire incident. She was also involved in

were really Queenie's daughter, Vylen needed to return to the country to

Jason answered and left

in front of the floor-to-ceiling window, bathed in the golden rays of

was not the slightest hint of emotion on his

He was thinking.

lived in the Rayne household for more than twenty years. He knew that she placed a lot of love and trust toward her father Kevin Rayne, her aunt Wanda Rayne, and her grandfather Old Master Rayne. It would be hard for her to accept the

his mother had not interfered, Bianca would not have suffered throughout her

was not sure if Bianca would accept the truth so

Bianca still had the right to know the truth, and he would stand beside her when she would eventually make

it was the 15th of the month once more. The Crawford family members gathered for

Chapter 584 I've Found Your Birth Daughter, Queenie!

Luke helped Bianca change into slippers.

He hugged Bianca's waist and walked in front of Allison. "Bianca and I are back home, Mother. She brought you a present."

Allison shuddered when she saw her son's icy gaze. Then, she turned her head away unhappily.

Bianca was the woman who had caused discord between her and her son!

Allison's hatred toward Bianca only grew by the day.

"Madam," Bianca greeted Allison and handed her a bag of skincare products. "I heard that you like this brand, and so I bought it when I was out shopping the other day."

Allison turned her head and shot a glance at Bianca.

Her face had been scrunched up ever since Bianca entered the door of Crawford Manor.

Allison's well-manicured fingers caressed her teacup while talking to Luke, " Luke, didn't I tell you not to bring that woman home? Why don't you ever listen to me? That woman had humiliated the Crawford family at the engagement ceremony. Must you disobey me at every chance you get?"

Luke sat down on the couch and draped his arm over Bianca's shoulder.

He frowned. ' Mother, Bianca is your daughter-in-law.' "I don't want a daughter-in-law that tarnished the reputation of our family!" Allison said coldly, 1

chuckled mockingly as she glanced at the branded skincare products that Bianca placed on the coffee table. "Get her to return them. I'm afraid that my face will be ruined if I use them!" She

maintained a courteous smile on her face. "Madam, when I was out shopping with Luke, he was the one who picked the skincare products for you. He told me that this is your favorite brand, and so I bought them." "Please accept them, Mother. Bianca genuinely wants to give it

Luke said.

was determined to spend the rest of his life with

if his mother was not fond of Bianca, he hoped that he could alleviate the tension between

slightly better after she heard that Luke was the one who picked out the skincare products, but she immediately looked at Bianca arrogantly. "She's only a lowly employee. How can she afford to buy those products with her measly salary? These should cost at least a few months of her pay. She's still using my son's money

not want to argue or

had accepted the fact that Allison did not like her, and she was not going to change Allison's opinion of her in the

for the skincare products with her own money, Mother. I did not give her a single

could tell that Allison would remain hostile to Bianca. He patted Bianca's shoulder and said, "You can go to the bedroom first, Bea. I have something to talk to Mother

Bianca nodded.

Luke shot a glance at the caretaker, and she escorted Bianca up **the stairs**.

Right after they left the scene, Allison instantly dressed down her son." Listen to me, my son. Bianca doesn't deserve you. Not only does she have an unremarkable upbringing, but she used to be married to Xavier. I don't mind you having a one-night stand with a loose woman like her, but you can't marry her. I won't ever recognize her as *my daughter-in-law!*"

**Luke** stared at Allison with his profound gaze. Allison suddenly felt uneasy, and she turned her **head away**.



"Why are you looking at me like that, my son? I know that she's your obsession, but I cannot allow that woman to step into Crawford Manor! If you want to marry, marry a girl from a wealthy family!" Allison said *domineeringly*.

Luke smiled sarcastically. 'Are you sure that Bianca is from an unremarkable *family, Mother?*'"

Allison's heart skipped a beat.

She turned her head away guiltily. "What do you mean, Luke? I don't understand!"

Luke noticed the change in his mother's expression and continued speaking, "I've managed to unearth certain truths, Mother, it's just that I haven't told you about them. You should know very well what happened when Mrs. Norman gave birth, and I don't think you need a refresher, right? I believe you know better than me what Bianca's actual **status is**."

Boom!

Allison felt a corner of her mental defenses crumble.

*She pointed* at Luke with a trembling finger and stammered, "What... what do you know?"

Queenie's child was her deepest and darkest

that she would carry her secret to the

not expect that the first person to know would be her son!

up from the couch and towered domineeringly over his mother. "I know everything that needs to be known, Mother. I respect you because you are my mother, and I did not tell Bianca anything. All I hope is that you would be nicer to Bianca in the future. Otherwise, I wouldn't know if my tongue would slip and she finds out who her birth parents are. You can imagine the consequences if she is reunited with her birth parents and comes to look for you with her newfound status." "Are you threatening your mother?" Allison glared resentfully

want to put it that way, yes," Luke

b\*stard! I should have strangled you when I gave birth to you!" Allison lost control of her emotions. She tossed the teacup containing hot tea toward

his head and deftly dodged the incoming teacup. His eyelashes drooped and obscured the emotions in his

porcelain cup fell on the floor and shattered. The tea also splashed on

upstairs. Get Lindell to clean up," Luke said, then went up

stared at her son walking away determinedly. When she thought of his merciless threat, she felt a tightness in her chest, which made her tossed the other teacups in a fit

Bianca was her bane!

Chapter 585 She Was Instantly Overcome With Joy!

Queenie was shocked when she heard what Shakira said. When she finally processed Shakira's words, she was instantly overcome with joy!

She even forgot that her adoptive daughter was next to her. The hand that was holding her phone was shaking. "Shakira, is... is what you say true? You really found my birth daughter? Where is she now? Is she fine? Is..." "Mm, Queenie, are you free? You can come over and take a look now. Mr. Tyson has run a background check on her, and he thinks that all her characteristics check out. I think there's a very big possibility that she is your birth daughter."

'I'm free now. Ill head over!'

From the phone's speakers, Leia could hear the contents of the conversation between Shakira and her mother. Those words sent chills down her spine.

Leia sat on the couch in silence. There was not a hint of a smile on her beautiful face.

Her right hand that was holding a flower stalk clenched tightly. Instantly, she lost all vitality.

After Queenie ended the call, she noticed that her daughter was looking at her weakly with tears in her eyes.

It was only then she realized what she had just said. "Leia..." She called out nervously.

"Did Aunt Neile manage to find my elder sister?" Leia bit her lip and looked at her mother innocently.

"It's a long story, Leia. I'll tell you more about it when I get back..."

Queenie hugged Leia tightly. "Your Aunt Neile said that she found your elder sister's whereabouts. You don't know how surprised and happy I was when I heard that. That poor child... she must have suffered a lot over the years. Don't worry, Leia, even if your elder sister comes home with us, you're still my beloved daughter. In the future, you'll have an elder sister who loves you too."

Leia could only sneer discreetly.

mother used to say that she was her "most beloved daughter." Now, her mother did not even bother to use the

seemed anxious to meet her birth daughter. To Leia, her mother's face at that moment was

so great about her birth

not care that Leia was her daughter for more than twenty

really brought her birth daughter home, would Leia have a standing in

had plotted against Bianca multiple times, even endangering her

returned to the Norman household, she would definitely expose all of Leia's misdeeds. Would Leia's innocent and docile image be ruined, or worse, would she be sent

turned deathly pale when she thought of that

dared not show her true emotions on her face. Instead, she forced a smile, "Mom, you haven't heard any news about Elder Sister for so many years, so why would there suddenly be news? Don't you think that there's something fishy about this? After all, there are so many con artists nowadays. I don't wish to see you disappointed if it turns out to be a false alarm..." "In any case, I have to go and confirm it myself. What if it's real? Technology is so advanced nowadays, we can easily confirm it with a DNA test," Queenie said

was obsessed with finding her birth daughter. There had been false claims, but she had never given up **Every** time she heard that there was a lead that might reunite her with her birth daughter, she would immediately go there no matter how busy she *was*.

"*I hope* that you can find Elder Sister this time, Mom. You won't have to worry anymore. When she comes home, I'll love her with all my heart to give her the love that she's been missing all these years." Leia shed the hostility in her eyes and they sparkled with eagerness, as though she was really excited that Queenie's birth daughter will come *home soon*.

"*You're* so sensible, Leia. Your elder sister will love you if she comes home." Queenie was comforted.

*She had* expected that Leia would not accept the news so easily, but Leia seemed to be excited about it. She was happy that her adoptive daughter was so understanding.

Leia smiled mockingly when her mother was not looking.

It would not be that easy for her adoptive mother to reunite with her birth daughter.

**When Queenie** and Leia arrived at the private detective agency, Shakira was sitting in the manager's office while talking eagerly with a young woman in a plain white dress.

A bespectacled middle-aged man sat on the manager's chair while organizing some documents.

**There** was also a humble-looking couple in their fifties sitting on *a couch*.

"*Shakira!*" Queenie greeted her friend. Then, she fixed her gaze on the young woman. At that moment, she felt equal parts of anticipation, agitation, *and apprehension*.

"**You're here**, Queenie. Mr. Tyson here has considered multiple factors and finally found the abandoned baby from back then..."

the young woman up and introduced her to Queenie. "Her name is Julie Anderson. Her date of birth and her background matches the

stood up, handed a document to Queenie, and said courteously," Please have a look, Mrs. Norman. This is what my detectives have found over many days about the incident from more than twenty years ago, as well as Julie Anderson's life history since she was

relieved when she saw that the "birth daughter" was not

looked at the young woman

woman wore a white dress. She stood there silently with a sweet smile on her

moment, she was looking curiously at Queenie and

seemed innocent, but Leia could see that the young woman was looking at her name-brand clothes with sized up Julie. Julie seemed to be well-fed, but Mr. and Mrs. Anderson were dressed in faded old clothes and looked

sitting anxiously on the couch while looking at their daughter. Leia laughed up

a materialistic and selfish

She suddenly had a bold idea.

Chapter 586 We'll Just Have To Do A DNA Test!

Queenie was so sure that her birth daughter was Julie because she had gone to look for Allison more than once!

She wanted from Allison the truth of the incident back then!

Allison, irritated by Queenie's incessant pestering, said mockingly, "Queenie, when you delivered your daughter back then, she was lacking oxygen and was blue and purple all over. She didn't even cry or make a sound, and we thought that she was dead. That was why we tossed her out into the dumpster near the clinic. It was so cold, and even if the baby were alive, she would have been killed by the weather..." i

At that moment, Queenie had the urge to kill Allison!

Why did they not wait for Queenie to regain consciousness, so that she could see her baby at least once?

Why were they so cruel to toss her baby into a dumpster, even though she had almost died giving birth to it?

Seeing Queenie discreetly wiping away her tears, Shakira knew that she was not in a stable emotional state. She turned to speak to the middle-aged woman. "Mrs. Anderson, can you tell us the details of how you found Julie back then?"

Shakira helped Mrs. Anderson stand up, and they walked in front of Queenie. The lady kept kneading her hands, and she seemed very anxious.

She was about the same age as Queenie and Shakira. However, thanks to years of menial labor, the wrinkles on the corners of her eyes were very deep, and half of her hair was white. Her hands were dry and coarse.

Uneasily, Mrs. Anderson started speaking in a thick country accent. "Ah...

Ah'm not sure what to say..."

held Mrs. Anderson's hands tightly and asked agitatedly, "Can you tell me how you discovered Julie in the dumpster? Please be as detailed as

fair, tender, and well-manicured hands were a stark

Mrs. Anderson's coarse hands.

Anderson wanted to pull away, but Queenie held her hands very

Anderson looked at the tears in Queenie's eyes and tried her best to recall what happened more than twenty years ago. Eventually, she began to stammer, "Ah... Ah need to think about it carefully. That day, just as usual, me and my husband went to set up our stall at the market. When we walked past a clinic in the town, we heard weak crying sounds. Me and my husband went to search where that came from, and by golly! We found a li'l baby smeared in blood in the dumpster. Ah wonder who's the wretch that tossed a baby into the dumpster on a

and my husband didn't go to the market that day. We brought the baby home, cleaned her up, and brought her to the hospital for a check-up. Bless her, she's very healthy. At that time, ah was married to my husband for almost five years, and we've never had a child of our own. We couldn't figure out why, even though we went for treatment many times. Nothing's ever worked for us. We've given up, and we're planning on adopting a child so that there'll be someone who'll bury us. We didn't expect to pick up a child. Oh, bless the Lord and his providence. We took care of the baby until

Mrs. Anderson looked at Julie

withered gaze was filled with love and care, but there was an inexplicable hint of grief in her

her husband had treated Julie like their birth

They were poor, but they had given their daughter their best while raising her. They lived frugal lives so that their daughter lived a good life, like the rich kids intown.

Mr. Anderson's head was lowered as he smoked his pipe. He was also in grief.

Now that Julie's birth mother had found her, would she leave them behind?

**Actually, Julie** was already aware of her background.

*When she* was in middle school, her neighbor had accidentally divulged the fact that Mr. and Mrs. Anderson were not her birth parents. That time, Julie had raised a fuss about wanting to find her birth *parents*.

Mr. and Mrs. Anderson tried to convince her that she should look for her birth parents when she grew older. Julie did not listen. Instead, she cried and threw tantrums, even threatening suicide.

Mr. and Mrs. Anderson were terrified.

**Instantly**, they decided to use their savings to look for Julie's birth **parents**.

The two-year search that used up all their savings turned out to be fruitless. Mrs. Anderson was even hospitalized because she overworked herself.

**Seeing that** her birth parents were nowhere to be found, she stopped throwing tantrums, and peace resumed.

**However**, she became more of a spendthrift after that. She also became temperamental and would randomly throw tantrums.

and Mrs. Anderson spoiled her just as usual. She was their precious daughter listening to Mrs. Anderson's story, Julie walked in front of Queenie. She kneaded her hands, her sparkling eyes blinked, and she asked timidly, "Are... are you really my birth dressed in a bespoke suit-dress, which accentuated her slender body and made her look noble. At first glance, Julie could tell that Queenie was a very wealthy woman who lived in the Queenie closely, Julie thought that she somehow looked seemed to have seen that face before, but she could not figure out when or we can take a DNA test to see if Julie is my elder sister. We'll get the results in a few days," Leia said those innocent eyes! She desires so much that Queenie is her her wish come true then!" "You must have had it hard, child." Queenie caressed Julie's fair and tender face and started to looked carefully at Julie's facial features. The more she looked at Julie's face, the more she thought that they looked confirmed yet, Queenie. We should wait for the DNA test results." Shakira remained sensible. She was afraid that Queenie might

Chapter 587 Finally, They Receive Their Marriage Certificates!

Meanwhile, at Crawford Manor.

The scene at the dining table was relatively harmonious.

Bianca was surprised that Allison did not pick on her or insult her while they had their meal.

However, she noticed that Allison would occasionally look at her with a deep-seated hatred, though Allison dared not say a hateful word.

Bianca was curious about what was going on.

After lunch, Luke and Bianca sent the twins to their tutor.

They dropped the children off at the destination. Then, Luke turned the car around and drove along Orchid Road, which Bianca was quite familiar with.

The road led into the commercial center of A City. It was wide, but traffic was usually heavy.

Moreover, it was the weekend, and the traffic was worse than usual.

Bianca sat in the side passenger seat and waited patiently for the traffic light to turn green.

She thought that Luke was going to bring her home.

began to have doubts when she saw that they were on the jammed road. "Why aren't we going on the highway, Luke? Traffic here is

twice as far if they went back to the mansion using the highway, but driving through Orchid Road would cost them an extra half an

looked at her beautiful face but did not answer her question. "I'm bringing

did not expect that he was keeping her

she was relieved when she remembered that Luke was not a person who would waste his time on frivolous

found herself in front of the city courthouse, she

Luke going to register

Luke's intentions, Bianca said in a daze, "Are... are we getting registered right now? Why didn't you tell me earlier? I didn't bring my

Bianca's hand. He looked at her stunned face and said, "Don't worry, I brought it along for the black document folder in

is an important occasion. Why didn't you tell me earlier?" Bianca grumbled, although she sounded

looked at her bulging stomach and said gently, "We've delayed it for too long. I want our child to be a legitimate

**Bianca** could not express the joy in her **heart**.

**However, she** deliberately twisted the meaning of his words. "I should've known that you wanted to get us registered for *the child...*"

She would only be relieved if she heard the assurance from his mouth, even though Luke's love for her was evident. Perhaps a woman's heart was self-contradicting **like that**.

*Luke bent* over and looked Bianca straight in the eye. "You should know my true intentions for registering our marriage, silly girl. Lanie and Rainie are almost six years old now, and I've never even had a female friend, let alone marrying another woman. Isn't that proof enough of my love for *you?*"

Bianca lowered her head and smiled.

**However, she** noticed that Luke was in a handsome black suit, while she was only dressed in casual clothes. She became nervous again. "If I had known that we're here to register our marriage, then I should have at least dressed up. Now that I'm here without any preparations, I didn't even put on any *makeup...*"

*They* would be taking their photos as part of the registration process at the city courthouse. They would only get one opportunity, and the staff would not allow edited photos.

**Bianca** touched her unadorned face worriedly. She thought that if she did not put on any makeup, the difference between her and Luke would be too *big*.

**After all**, it was a once-in-a-lifetime occasion, and she ought to treat it **seriously**.

*Luke smiled*, hugged Bianca's waist, and kissed her forehead. "To me, you are the most beautiful woman. It doesn't matter if you wear any **makeup**."

He wanted to give her a surprise. That was why he did not tell Bianca that they were going to register their marriage.

At the city courthouse.

a good day to be married, and many people were queueing up for their turn at the civil registry. However, Luke and Bianca attracted the

people kept stealing glances at their impeccable looks and

staff at the civil registry treated them enthusiastically compared to the other

Bianca did not demand special treatment. They wanted to be wedded just like any other

of the staff members handed each of them an application form, then eagerly escorted them to the next room to have their photos

people were queueing for their turn, and they waited for some time. However, it only took several minutes to have their photos

carefully looked at the printed photos. They looked good in the photos, perhaps because they already looked good in real

incomparably handsome in the photo, while she was beautiful and homely. They seemed inexplicably harmonious together.

they went to the office to receive their marriage

female staff member carefully checked

a double-take when she saw Bianca's divorce

Chapter 588 He Will Never Get Tired of Her

Bianca felt that everything was so surreal as she walked out of the city courthouse, clutching the wedding certificate in her hands.

They were really married.

They were now a legally married couple.

Luke turned his head to look at her.

It was noon, but the sky was partially cloudy. It was not very hot, but instead cool and windy.

Loose strands of hair danced on Bianca's face. He pushed them back behind Bianca's ear.

The man's slender fingers were like paintbrushes, gently tracing the outlines of her eyebrows and eyes.

Her smile was like a blooming flower that heralded the summer.



Luke thought that he would never get tired of looking at her face, no matter how long they would be together.

As he thought of that, he abruptly picked up the pregnant Bianca off her feet and twirled her around. He was laughing without restraint. "We're married, Bianca. We're now officially husband and wife."

Bianca was red-faced as she hugged his neck. "Put me down. I'm too heavy."

her and walked in the direction of the parking lot. He was still smiling. "You're not heavy. In fact, I think you're still too skinny. I should get Florence to prepare some health tonics for

smiled, though she wanted to

at his face in disbelief. Today, that outstanding man had become

was a young and energetic face that could charm

enchanting eyes were frigid like Arctic ice when they were narrowed, but they were filled with love when he looked

how many women would continue to flock to you." Bianca smiled as she looked

grinned. "It doesn't matter how many. I'll crush their hopes one by

there was no one nearby in the parking lot, her hand undid the top two buttons of his shirt and slipped inside like

He gritted his teeth as he looked at her. "You'd better behave outside.

hugged his neck and said, "We're legally married now..." "I'll deal with you later." Luke lowered his head and

unlocked his car remotely and turned on the air conditioning, eager to eat her up as soon as they got into the

*Luke walked toward his car in big strides. He opened the door and carefully put her on the side passenger seat.*

*By then, the air conditioning had already cooled down the car.*

*Luke sat in the driver's seat, closed the door shut, leaned over, and started to kiss her passionately.*

*Bianca became breathless because of those kisses. She caressed his skin that was heating up because of his urges. Seeing that he was going to rip off her clothes, she said embarrassedly, "This isn't really the time to..."*

Luke only wanted to scare her; he did not really want to do anything. In the end, he hugged her indulgently in his embrace.

His fingers caressed her lips as he laughed softly. "Who was the one who tried to seduce me earlier, hmm? You change your mind so fast."

*Bianca lifted her head and saw the faint smile on his face. There was only love and empathy in his eyes, which made her feel relieved.*

It was very comfortable to lean on his chest, and it emanated a nice smell of resin. Bianca did not want to *get up*.

**Luke** pressed her head onto his chest and said softly, "You'd better behave.

*Otherwise, I'm going to deal with **you**."*

Bianca hugged his waist and replied softly, "You're already threatening me on the day of our marriage. I wonder if it'll get any worse as time goes **on**?"

could not help but laugh. "Then you'd better sweet-talk me out of it." "Hmm..." Bianca hugged his waist and looked into his obsidian eyes. She thought for a while and responded, "You're the most unique man that I've ever met, Luke, and I have to thank god for bringing you to me. I've never had a man who's so nice to me, and sometimes I don't know how to repay you. Well... I'm not too good at

hugged her even more tightly. "Silly girl, I love you from the bottom of my heart, and I don't expect any repayment from you. I'm happy as long as you're happy. Promise me that you'll stay with me for the rest of your life, and you won't leave me no matter what. That'll be the best way to repay

could only feel bliss in

this time was much like any other day, but it was also

was the same because their love for each other did not change, but it was different because they were now husband and wife for

Jack and Queenie Norman brought Julie to the hospital because they were eager to find out if Julie was really their birth

went to a renowned hospital in A

elevated status, they did not have to go through the usual

conducting the test was the

dressed in luxury clothing and wearing expensive jewelry, cooperated

sorry for her when she saw how Julie was not used to wearing name-brand

Chapter 589 Bianca Had Some Doubts

Leia stepped into Dr. Hoover's office on her high heels and closed the door behind her.

Dr. Hoover was surprised when he saw Leia walk in front of his desk and take off her sunglasses.

"Do you have any more questions, Ms. Norman?" Dr. Hoover sat up straight and put on his glasses.

Leia smiled at him. To the doctor's shock and surprise, she took out a ten- million-dollar check from her pink handbag.

Then, she placed the check on the desk and pushed it in front of the doctor. "I'd like to trouble you with something, Dr. Hoover..." "It's no trouble at all. Please state your request, Ms. Norman." Dr. Hoover suddenly felt an ominous premonition.

Indeed, the words that came out of Leia's mouth chilled Dr. Hoover to his core.

I'm asking you to tamper with the DNA test results, Dr. Hoover. I want to make it so that Julie's DNA is a perfect match with my parents. That shouldn't be too hard for you, right? I've heard that... you've acquired a new mansion recently, and you need some money. Treat the ten million dollars as a present from me..."

Dr. Hoover stood up abruptly, and the glasses on his nose bridge jumped.

"I'm sorry that I cannot accede to your ridiculous request that will have me go against my principles, Ms. Norman!" He said indignantly, "You should also know that your father can easily ruin me if he finds out that I've tampered with the test results. Please take the check back, Ms. Norman. I won't take the money, no matter how much I need it!" "You're a righteous man, Dr. Hoover. I hope you don't regret your decision." Leia smiled faintly as she stared at Dr. Hoover's eyes. Then, she walked around the desk and started to tear her clothes away in front of him.

was dressed in a sleeveless top with a deep neckline. As she pulled her clothes away, her femininity was reflected in Dr. Hoover's

a moment, the elderly doctor was caught in

what do you want?" Dr. Hoover stood up from his chair in alarm, but Leia pinned him

was an old man. He was no match for the young and strong

Dr. Hoover's lap and deftly undid the buttons of

arms were as nimble as a snake. She peeled off the top half of the doctor's shirt, revealing his shriveled and

You're shameless!" Dr. Hoover was embarrassed

Leia's hands off his chest and wanted to push

Leia fell on his chest with her body and started rubbing. "I know that you're afraid that your legacy will be ruined if the incident is exposed, but if you don't agree to my request, I'll ruin your reputation right now. Do you believe me? Hmm, I wonder what would happen if I start to scream for help now..." "Are you threatening me?" Dr. Hoover's body was stiff. He eventually managed to calm himself

and tapped on the doctor's chest with a finger. "You can't say that, Dr. Hoover. I'm giving you a chance to make some money, but you're no fun... Now that I've given you two options, it's up to you to pick one. Do you want to take the money and do what I want, or do you want your reputation to be ruined? A smart man like you should know what to

*Dr. Hoover* did not expect that a woman who was younger than her daughter was threatening *him*.

**Everyone** said that Jack Norman's daughter was gentle and sensible. What a load of *nonsense!*

She was despicable like the devil!

**Dr. Hoover's** facial muscles twitched with anger. His entire body was **shaking**.

He thought of his legacy, his daughter who was about to go overseas, and his new mansion...

*Eventually*, his desires won over his reason. With a trembling hand, he picked up the check on the **table**.

"*Alright*, I'll agree to your request, but you have to keep this a secret," Dr. Hoover said **defeatedly**.

**Leia** got up from Dr. Hoover's lap, slowly straightened her clothes, and resumed her ladylike appearance. "You're a smart person, Dr. Hoover. Don't worry, we're on the same boat now. Why would I betray you without any **reason**?"

Dr. Hoover closed his eyes. The veins on his forehead were bulging, showing **his anger**.

**Leia** chuckled, picked up her handbag, and walked toward **the door**.

she opened the door, she turned around, removed the butterfly -shaped hairpin from her hair, and threatened the doctor once more. "Right, Dr. Hoover, my hairpin is a mini recorder. It recorded everything in our conversation earlier, so don't think of pulling any tricks. If you don't carry out my request, I can guarantee that you'll be out of a job the next

Dr. Hoover's face turned ashen!

the door and

already made herself very clear, and she did not believe that the doctor would

her adoptive parents would want to reunite with their birth daughter, she would rather that girl be Julie and not

new employee showed up at T Corporation on Monday. She was

had instructed Tom to take care of

a brief welcome party, Julie was officially a part of T Corporation's architectural design

very happy that Julie

all, Julie had helped her prove her innocence in the cheating incident. It would not have been that easy to clear her name

Chapter 590 Gentle and Empathic

Even though she was jealous, Julie remained sensible.

She would not have gotten this job if not for Bianca.

If she were to apply to T Corporation with her own abilities, she would not have been considered, even though she had a bachelor's degree from a ranked university.

She knew that the recruitment process of T Corporation could be inhumanly harsh. Candidates needed to have at least a master's degree, which she did not have.

She counted her lucky stars.

Julie sneaked a few glances at Bianca, who was hard at work.

She still could not understand why the idol of many young women around the country would have his eye on the unremarkable Bianca.

While Julie's thoughts wandered, several gossips in the office started to discuss her...

"Hey, who do you think that Julie Anderson is? Mr. Doyle was the one who brought her to the office..." Female Employee A said.

don't know, but it looks like her qualifications don't match the company's most basic requirements. Did higher management recruit her personally?" Female Employee B

Employee C seemed unimpressed. "Who knows? Honestly, I've been here for a few years, and it's the first time I've seen an employee who only has a bachelor's degree. Also, look at her work experience. Before this, she worked in this " Prosper Construction Corp." I've never even heard of them before. It's probably some third-rate company. Even if higher management were to recruit her personally, they should at least get someone from a company as famous as ours. Why would our higher management be interested in

HR department would send a welcome email to everyone's mailboxes whenever a new employee was recruited. The email also contained a brief introduction of the recruit, including their academic qualifications, work experience, and any

other employees in the architectural design department could not help but discuss her after they read the

voices were soft, but Julie could hear them clearly. She wished that she could rip those gossips'

Bianca also heard the discussion.

away her work, then lumbered over in front

handed Julia some internal design documents, smiled, and patted her shoulder. "Here's some reference material for you, Julia. You can take a look and get familiarized with our workflow. As for those gossips, you can just ignore them or treat it as if they're only joking. To be frank, I was also the subject of a lot of rumors and gossip when I first joined the company. When you eventually prove yourself through your work, they won't be able to say anything. In T Corporation, talking will only be a waste of your time, and hard work will be rewarded. I believe that

looked at Bianca gratefully, though she seemed rather dejected." Thank you, Bianca. I think you're my only friend in

**Julie was** a design manager in her previous company. It might be small, but she was the one giving out orders, and she had never been the subject of someone else's gossip before.

**Now that** she was in T Corporation, she had to start from the lowest rung.

*Her salary* might be double her previous job, but she did not have a sense of superiority anymore.

*"Don't be too bothered. There's always a learning process whenever you go to a new environment. Things will get better soon. Gossips are everywhere, and we don't have to care about what they say. Their mouths belong to them, and we should only care about doing our best. Furthermore, I'm not your only friend here. Didn't Tom, our department lead, and Sue and Nina welcome you? They're happy that **you're here.**"*

Julie lifted her head and looked at Tom, Sue, and Nina.

**The three** people sensed that someone was looking at them and lifted their heads at the same time. Seeing the unease in Julie's eyes, they smiled warmly at her.

Julie felt a little better.

**When she** looked at Bianca again, she seemed to understand why Luke would want to **marry her.**

**Bianca** was considerate and empathic, and her personality was refreshing and pure. Any straight man would find it easy to like her.

thought that she was not too bad either. As she touched the luxury bracelet that Leia had given her, she remembered that the results of the DNA test would be known

were really Jack and Queenie Norman's daughter, her life would be transformed forever! She would no longer have to be

returned to her seat after seeing that Julie seemed to feel a lot

was about to resume her work when Belle entered the office carrying a tray with a hot and

a tall and slender woman and one of Luke's four

mixed-race features and voluptuous body attracted gazes wherever she

she stepped into the design department office, all the male employees opened their eyes wide and stared at

the female employee next to her about Belle's identity. She narrowed her gaze when she heard that the woman was their CEO's

of Bianca to keep that sexy woman in the boss's vicinity. Isn't she afraid that the boss would fall in love with that woman? All men think with their