

Be Gentle 591

Chapter 591 Showered With Care and Affection!

After work, Luke told Bianca to go to the CEO's office to look for him, and they would leave together.

Bianca waited next to the CEO's personal elevator to head up to Luke's office.

Meanwhile, Julie joined Nina, Sue, and her other colleagues to wait for the employees' elevator.

Julie saw Bianca, who was standing not far away, enter a bigger elevator by herself.

On top of the elevator doors was a sign with "CEO's Elevator" written in gold. It was a dazzling sight.

Building A of T Corporation was quite big and had a lot of employees. Even though many high-speed elevators were operating, they were quite crowded during peak times. Julie was envious that only Bianca alone could use the CEO's personal elevator.

She could not help but tug at Nina's shirt sleeve and ask softly, "Nina, is Bianca... going into the CEO's personal elevator? What is her relationship with the CEO?" 1

She knew perfectly what Bianca's relationship was to Mr. Crawford, but she wanted to confirm it.

"Bianca? Well, she's..." Nina was about to speak when Sue interjected.

Sue was smiling, but she was silently sizing up Julie. "Everyone in the company knows that Bianca is the CEO's wife, and that's why she gets to use the CEO's personal elevator. They're a loving couple, and they have three children." "Oh, no wonder she gets to take the express elevator." Julie pretended to nod in understanding, but she felt very dejected.

Sue noticed the peculiarity in Julie's expression and shot her another glance.

Julie smiled awkwardly and shied away.

felt that Sue's gaze was like a radar that could detect her

The elevator stopped on their

go. The elevator's here," Julie told the other

Nina and the pregnant Sue go in first before

thought that the new colleague had a decent personality. She was courteous, gentle, and had a sweet

was a better judge of character. She thought that Julie somehow had an air of vanity

if she was overthinking about

In the CEO's office.

Luke had processed all the documents for the day, he noticed that Bianca's petite body was curled up on the couch, and she had fallen

hair had obscured half of her delicate face, and her curly eyelashes occasionally quivered. Luke was obsessed by that

up from his chair, went to the couch, and picked up the woman with his arms. There was a hint of pity and guilt in his

He had too much work in the office, and he did not have much time to accompany Bianca. However, he knew that Bianca would be emotionally sensitive during her pregnancy, and he was worried that she might overthink if she stayed at home alone. That was why he asked her to go home together with *him*.

He wondered if he had made a wrong *decision*.

When Bianca woke up, the sky was totally dark.

She opened her eyes and saw that she was in her bedroom, basked in the dim glow of the floor **lamp**.

She rubbed her temples, wondering how she got back home from the **company**.

She could hear the cheerful laughter of her children coming from the living room.

Bianca went downstairs.

The caretaker was in the kitchen preparing dinner. The twins were sitting on the living room carpet playing with a model airplane. Luke was sitting on the couch reading *financial news*.

"Good evening, Mommy!" The twins greeted Bianca when they saw her. Then, they continued fiddling with their **model airplane**.

Luke put the newspaper away., "Are you feeling better? Dinner will be ready soon."

Bianca sat next to Luke and said apologetically, "I wanted to wait for you to get off work, but I somehow fell asleep. I don't know why I feel so sleepy these *days*..."

his hand on her stomach and smiled. "I can't blame you. Our third child is a sleepy pig. Maybe it's affecting

could not help but smile. "The baby won't be happy if you say

she felt a kick in her stomach, as though her baby could hear what Luke

Luke could see the baby's "anger." "The baby will grow up to be a vicious one," Luke

a baby. What does it know?" Bianca smiled and rubbed her stomach. After comforting the baby for a while, it eventually

soon served. They were all Bianca's favorite

the dining table, Rainie sat between Luke and

some macaroni, she blinked several times, smiled, and said to Bianca, "Mommy, I got the first prize in the Citywide Drawing Competition. There will be an award ceremony at school tomorrow. Can you and Big Bro be there?" "Really? You won the first prize, Rainie?" Bianca put away the cutlery and excitedly pinched Rainie's cheeks. "My daughter is the best. She won the first prize! I'll definitely be there

Mommy!" Rainie placed a spoonful of macaroni into Bianca's

Keep up the good work, Rainie," Luke patted his daughter's head and looked at

ate his dinner like a gentleman, a stark contrast from his sister's cheerful

he was in kindergarten, he was no stranger to winning prizes in

Chapter 592 You Impostor!

Queenie and Jack walked toward Julia.

Queenie held an exquisite jewelry box in her hands. Her eyes were still red.

She had been crying ever since she received the test results, though those were tears of joy. She did not expect that her birth daughter was still alive, and that she would find her in such a short time.

When Julie saw them, she eagerly hugged Queenie's elbow and greeted her, "Mom."

Then, she greeted Jack, "Dad."

Those greetings were very natural, and Julie did not sound like a stranger at all. Tears of love gushed out of Queenie's eyes again. "Oh, my dear daughter..."

Jack was usually an emotionally stoic man. Tonight, everyone could see from his face that he was happy and excited.

Julie did not expect that she was actually the birth daughter of the Provincial Committee Secretary. She almost passed out from the good news.

Until now, she was still immersed in ecstasy.

Queenie composed herself and placed the jewelry box in Julie's hands." This is my present for you, Julie."

Julie opened the jewelry box. A breathtakingly beautiful South African diamond necklace was brought into view.

seen that necklace in a certain jewelry magazine before. It was limited edition, and the price was astronomical. Even then, not everyone who could afford it had the chance to buy

not even dream that she would own the necklace, but Queenie had gifted it

the... the necklace is too precious. I can't possibly..." Julie tried to suppress her desire of owning the necklace and pushed the

back to Queenie.

Mrs. Norman was happy that the family was reunited with Queenie's birth daughter, though she was not very happy that Queenie had lied to

should not have told her that Jack was

was truly impotent, then where did her birth daughter come

not notice the change in expression on her

heart wrenched as she saw how cautious her daughter

deserve the best that the world could offer. However, living a life of poverty had caused her to be
She felt unbearably guilty for that!

Queenie took out the necklace from the jewelry box and wore it on Julie's neck. "The necklace looks perfect on you, **Julie**."

The luxurious necklace sparkled dazzlingly around Julie's neck. "Thank you, Mom," she **said shyly**.

Queenie continued, ' You have to tell me if you need anything. You don't have to be shy, alright?' "Mm." Julie nodded. Her glee *was evident*.

Everyone was happy that Julie was reunited with the family. Meanwhile, Leia, who used to be the only Ms. Norman of the Norman family, was being *ignored*.

She stood in front of the second-floor window, looking at the happy family of *three*.

No one cared that she had excused herself from the hall. She shuddered when she thought of that.

She used to be the princess and the sole target of affection. Now that her adoptive parents had found their "birth daughter," she was no longer important, 1

That was an absolutely horrible feeling.

Julie's bedroom was decorated in a pastoral style. It was like the bedroom of a princess.

The pink curtains were pure silk, and the walls had pretty *wallpaper*.

The bay window was piled with the young woman's favorite dolls and **plush toys**.

Julie buried her head in the soft bed and kicked her legs excitedly. She did not expect that her true identity was the daughter of Jack Norman. She was so happy over the course of the day that she was going to pass **out anytime**.

Suddenly, the bedroom door opened.

thought that it was Queenie who entered the room. She did not want her mother to see her being uncouth, and she quickly hopped out of bed and stood up. Unexpectedly, it was

back down on the bed. She looked at Leia with a hint of disdain." It's so late. Why aren't you

Julie was courteous toward Leia. Now that she knew that she was Jack and Queenie's birth daughter, her attitude toward Leia had totally

was only an adopted daughter, while she was the true Ms.

fact, Julie thought that Leia's presence in the household was an

belonged to Leia should have belonged to

walked into the room while smiling mockingly. "Why, you've only been Ms. Norman for one day, and you've already lost your manners? You don't even greet me as Elder Sister anymore. It's scary to know that you're so fickle,

at her unhappily. "I'm about to go to bed. Get out of my room. I don't welcome

her eyes, Leia had taken what rightfully belonged to her. She did not like her "Elder Sister" at

those words. She took off her slippers and stepped onto Julie's bed. "Who do you think you are to talk to me like that? Do you think that this is really your home?" "Of course, this is my home," Julie said smugly, "The DNA test results are out, and I am Dad and Mom's birth daughter, unlike a certain poor girl who was

Chapter 593 Did Rainie Inherit Those Genes From Queenie?

Leia's mocking words made Julie feel humiliated.

She was in ecstasy a moment ago, bidding farewell to poverty. Her joy did not last long; the harsh truth had left her battered and bruised!

It took Julie a long time to come to her senses. She turned stiffly to look at Leia. "If you know that I'm not their birth daughter, why did you tamper with the test results? What objective could you possibly have, Leia?" "You should've seen in these few days that Mom is eager to reunite with her birth daughter, right? She's been doing that for years and she hasn't succeeded. It's seriously wearing her down, and I can't bear to see her like that. I had to create a lie to comfort her and keep the family intact," Leia said.

Julie still could not understand. "Why did you choose me?"

Leia chuckled. "Do you think I want to choose you? You happened to be at the right place at the right time. How lucky... let me warn you, Julie, don't think that you're the real Ms. Norman just because my parents accepted you. You're nothing but an impostor, and you have no right to order me around! Instead, you'll have to listen to what I say. I can bring you out of poverty, and you should know that I can easily return you to where you came from!"

Julie tried to control her temper. "What do you want from me?"

Leia stood up and towered over Julie. She caressed the diamond necklace around Julie's neck. "This necklace looks beautiful. There's only one in the entire A City. Tsk, looks like Mom loves you a lot."

Then, she tugged hard, intending to snatch it from Julie's neck.

Julie held on to the necklace tightly and did not let go. "This is a present for me! Why must you snatch it?" "Do you really think that you deserve to be treated as Ms. Norman? Let me tell you, everything that you own in this house is mine, including this necklace!" "I'm not giving it to you!" Julie's eyes were bloodshot as she tried to protect the necklace. Mom gave it to me! No one else can take it from me!"

coldly and pulled Julie's hair. ' You're a stubborn one! You don't seem to be taking my advice seriously. How about I go and expose your true identity in front of Dad and Mom now, hmm?" "Ow... let go

nearly fell from Julie's eyes. Her face became paler when she heard Leia's

don't tell them the truth. I'll do whatever you want, as long as you don't tell them," she

only been in the Norman residence for three days, but she had fully enjoyed her life as a socialite. She did not have to worry about money, and she could buy anything she wanted, not to mention how other people treated her because of her elevated social

did not want to return to the Anderson family and live that life

removed the necklace from her neck and handed it to Leia fawningly. "I'll give you the necklace. I'll give you anything that you want. Please, keep this secret for me. Don't expose

snatched the necklace and glanced at Julie contemptuously. "At least you know what's good for walked past Julie's room and heard people talking

was worried that her daughter was not used to living in the Norman residence, so she knocked on the door. "Are you still up, Julie? Are you talking

Then, she pushed open the door.

She felt a lot more relieved when she saw the two girls chatting happily in *the room*.

Leia was hugging a bear pillow. She said softly to Queenie, "Mom, I'm afraid that Elder Sister might not be used to staying here, so I thought I should accompany her for **a bit**."

Julie was impressed by the sudden change in Leia's attitude. No wonder she's an actress, **she thought**.

Queenie smiled. "You're such a kind girl, Leia. Julie is lucky to have you as her younger sister. It's already getting late, and you should sleep soon. I'm an invited guest at an award ceremony at a private school tomorrow. After the ceremony, I'll bring you two to go *shopping*."

Julie's eyes sparkled when she heard that she would be going *shopping*.

Leia sneered discreetly when she saw the change in Julie's expression. However, she maintained her caring expression. "Alright, Mom. You should rest too. *Good night*."

After Queenie left, Leia instantly threw away the pillow in her hand and resumed her true expression. "I'll be leaving. Remember what you said tonight. Otherwise, you'll suffer!"

Julie pretended to be afraid, but she was gritting *her teeth*.

b*tch, you're only a mere orphan. What makes you think that you're superior to

mind, I'll let you run rampant over me for now. I don't believe I can't dig up some dirt on you while you were in the orphanage or when you're in the entertainment

manage to find anything, that'll be the end of you!

At the private school.

cute "swans" were performing ballet on a beautifully decorated

lead dancer that stood in the middle was a six-year-old girl. She stood straight and caught everyone's attention as though she was a glowing

little girl moved her arms and lifted her leg in sync with the music. Then, she twirled, leaped, tapped her feet, and performed a split. She stood out from the other performers with her precision and vigor, and the audience rewarded her with thunderous

was sitting in the audience. Her palms were red from all that

at Rainie, who was the lead dancer for the performance. She did not expect that her daughter would be such an

Chapter 594 My Son, Can't You Be Humble?

After the opening ballet performance, a pair of male and female emcees walked up the stage and delivered their opening speech. "Respected administrators and dear guests, it is our honor today to welcome you to the award ceremony of our school..."

At the end of the speech was the award ceremony.

The emcees announced the third-prize and second-prize winners first.

The vice-principal and the various heads of department awarded the trophies to the students.

Every named student went up the stage excitedly.

The school was the most renowned private school in A City, and every student there came from a wealthy and influential family.

The school had the best educational infrastructure and teachers, and the students were naturally intelligent and talented. It was evident that being an ace student there was not an easy feat.

All the students who went up the stage were excited and proud, while their parents in the audience shared their glory.

Bianca waited patiently for Rainie's turn. It was the little girl's first time going up the stage to receive an award.

female emcee's pleasant voice rang out once more. "Next, we'll be giving out first prize awards. Boys and girls, if you hear your name being called out, please come up to the stage. Rainie Crawford, from First Grade, Class

changed into her uniform. She walked up the

emcees alone on the stage and looking down at the sea of people in the audience, she became a little frightened. When she saw her mother sitting in the third row smiling and waving at her, as though giving her encouragement, she felt a little

male emcee started to speak into his microphone with his attractive voice. "Rainie has won the first prize in the Citywide Drawing Competition with her art piece, 'The Mermaid in the Undersea

lady brought Rainie's drawing onto the

was placed on the scanner and was projected onto the big screen for the audience

mermaid in the drawing was lifelike, and the magnitude of the undersea maze was vividly portrayed, as though the viewer was actually exploring its secrets. At the surface of the sea were people catching fish with

exclaimed in surprise and applauded when they saw the

depicted the conflict between humans and nature in her drawing. Unrestrained development has caused serious pollution to the ocean, and the mermaid is hiding in her undersea maze. The mermaid's gaze is filled with love for nature, but she is covering her ears because of noise pollution, and you can see her agony from the tears in the corner of her eye. Rainie has expressed her bold idea with vibrant colors, and the drawing is filled with fantasy and mystery. Let's welcome Mdm. Queenie Zeigler, well-known philanthropist of A City, to present

was dressed in a white dress. She stood up from her seat and walked up the

She carried herself in a noble and elegant manner, but at the same time, she had a gentle and approachable **demeanor**.

Queenie bent down, took the trophy from the little helper's hands, and handed it to Rainie.

"Congratulations on winning the first prize, Rainie. I hope that you will continue to produce amazing drawings." "Thank you, I will do my best," Rainie said in an adorable voice as she smiled at Queenie.

Queenie could feel her heart melt when she saw the little girl's smile.

She could not help but crouch and pat the little **girl's head**.

The little girl looked like her when she was *a child*.

Queenie was still thinking of Rainie even after she returned to her seat.

The child was soft and tender, and her hair was fluffy to the touch. If her birth daughter was married and had children, the child should be about the little **girl's age**.

Queenie laughed at herself when she thought of *that*.

She realized that her memory was getting worse the older she got. She had just reunited with her birth daughter, and she had not even asked about Julie's love life. Why was she already thinking about grandchildren?

She was losing her mind thinking about *her daughter*.

have now arrived at the most exciting moment. Blanche Crawford of Third Grade, Class 1 has won six prizes in total. He has won the first prize in the National Scientific Innovation Competition, the first prize in the A City Stars of Hope Public Speaking Competition, the first prize in the A City Aerospace Modeling Competition, and so on. Please come up to the stage,

to her senses when she heard the emcee's

her head and saw a little boy in a baseball cap walk up the stage with his hands in his pockets. He was also chewing

He looked similar to Rainie.

was soft and cute, while the boy was gallant

stared at him. The two first prize winners of the ceremony were not only smart but also

boy's surname was also "Crawford." Was he siblings with

recalled that when her daughter was dating Luke, she said that Luke had a pair of

fond of children, and she had asked Leia to bring the children home. Before Leia could do that, she had already broken up with Luke. Naturally, Queenie did not have the chance to meet the

was inexplicably excited when she saw the children. She even forgot that their father was the culprit who had hurt her daughter. Her thoughts were filled with the two

Chapter 595 Would You Want To Meet Your Birth Mother, Bianca?

The emcees noticed that Lanie and Ranie Crawford were first prize winners. Especially the brother, who had won six first prizes by himself.

They invited their mother to come on stage for an interview, hoping that she would share her thoughts on raising her kids.

Bianca walked up the stage.

Everyone exclaimed when they saw that Bianca was pregnant. She seemed too young to be a mother.

From her face, she looked like a college graduate and not like the mother of two, no, three children.

The female emcee helped Bianca get on stage and brought her microphone in front of Bianca. "Good day to you, Madam Rayne. You are Blanche Crawford and Rainie Crawford's mother. You must've taught them well so that they could win so many awards. Can you share your thoughts and experiences with the parents here? Also, do you have any hopes for your children's future?"

Queenie furrowed her brows when she saw Bianca.

She still could not forgive Bianca and Luke for hurting Leia.

However, she felt conflicted when she saw that Bianca's children were so successful.

disregarded her prejudice toward Bianca, Bianca was undoubtedly an outstanding

to Leia, Bianca was a more capable woman and was a better match to

since Leia disappeared from the hospital for an entire day, she seemed to have come to her senses and stopped being obsessed

not know what happened, and she could not get Leia to tell her the

told her that Luke was somehow involved in

noticed Queenie sitting in the

politely at Queenie, then took the microphone and addressed the audience. "Good day to you. I am Blanche and Rainie's mother. I want to thank the emcees and the teachers for giving me the chance to

share my thoughts on parenting with everyone here. To be honest, I am quite surprised that my children have won so many awards. Usually, I give them free rein to do whatever they want, and I can't say that I have any secrets to share other than that I pay attention to their hobbies. Hobbies are a child's best teacher because they can learn what they truly love. My son loves numbers, and he's acute in logic and deduction. Meanwhile, my daughter has certain talents in art. That's how I got them to develop in

attracted applause from the audience. Even Queenie could not help but clap

found that Bianca was indeed outstanding. No wonder her daughter could not compare

the end of the award ceremony, everyone filed out of the hall in an

To prevent any accidents, Bianca waited for the crowd to disperse before she took the children by their hands and left *the hall*.

Sean walked behind them as their **bodyguard**.

At the front gate, Bianca accidentally met Queenie again.

She was holding her handbag and waiting for her driver to arrive.

When Queenie saw Bianca, she nodded at her. Then, her loving gaze fell on the *two children*.

Rainie was an extroverted girl, and she was already familiar with the woman who had given her the award anyway. She ran away from her mother and toward Queenie excitedly. "Madam! Thank you for giving me the trophy *today...*"

Queenie crouched so that she was at the little girl's eye level. She smoothened the little girl's hair and said gently, "You're welcome. You're an amazing girl, Rainie. You deserve **the award**."

Bianca felt nervous in front of Queenie. After all, Leia was a barrier between the two. She did not know what to say.

She remembered that Queenie was at the hospital a few days ago for a blood test and asked out of concern, "I saw you at the hospital that day, Mrs. Norman. Are you alright?" "It's nothing serious. I was at a routine blood test, and my cholesterol levels are slightly high. I'll just have to watch what I eat," Queenie answered carelessly. She was pinching Rainie's soft cheek with her right hand, and the joy in her heart was immeasurable.

desired a pair of good-looking

she had found her birth daughter, she should start matching her with a proper suitor. It would not take long before she would have her own cute

from the company at night. The caretaker quickly went up and removed his

into his slippers, he looked around the living room and did not see Bianca. "Where's Madam?" He went into the study," the caretaker

quickly went upstairs to the study. When he opened the door, he did not see anyone

However, the light was on.

turned around and told the caretaker downstairs. "There's no one in

who was tidying the living room was surprised. She replied, "Madam has been waiting for your return in the living room. Just earlier, she said that she went to the study to look for some design references. Did she return to the bedroom after

Luke headed toward the bedroom.

Chapter 596

Birth mother?

Bianca's heart was in her throat. She looked at Luke excitedly. "Do you mean my birth mother is also in A City? Have you... found her?"

Bianca knew that Allison was not her birth mother, and a DNA test had proven that she and Luke were not siblings.

It was pure agony when Allison had lied to her that she was Luke's sister.

Now that the misunderstanding was resolved, she did not have to experience that mental torment anymore. However, she wished that she could find her real birth mother and desired to be loved as a daughter.

She did not tell that to anyone.

Luke's gaze was profound and confident as he stared at Bianca. "I have indeed found your birth mother. You've also met her more than once."

The man's slender fingers caressed Bianca's petite face, and he noticed the anticipation and excitement in her eyes. His deep eyes did not show any obvious emotion, but Bianca could sense his hesitation.

Indeed, Luke was hesitating.

Once Bianca knew who her birth mother was, many things could not remain hidden, including the fact that Allison was the one who had swapped her when she was a baby. He was afraid that the revelation might form a barrier between him and Bianca. He was even more afraid that if Queenie knew about it, she would object to Luke and Bianca's relationship.

No mother could accept the fact that their newborn daughter was swapped with a dead baby.

Queenie had nearly gone insane after losing her birth daughter, and there was a disagreement between him and Leia, her adopted daughter. Any parent with a shred of reason would not agree to that relationship.

did not matter if Luke and Bianca were already legally

out and smoothed the wrinkles on Luke's forehead. "You should be happy for me if my birth mother is found. Why are

her. His voice was hoarser than before. "You don't know the complicated circumstances behind your birth. I'm afraid that you'll leave me after you find out the truth, and I don't want to lose

at him doubtfully, though she smiled and joked, "I'm getting uneasy from all these vague hints.... Luke, I promise you that I won't leave you even after I know who my birth mother is.

at her without saying a word. He brushed her long black hair behind her head, revealing her neck that was as fair

mark from last night could still be seen

gaze became gentle when he saw the mark that belonged to him. He remained silent for a

was getting impatient. "Who is my birth mother? You said that I've met her before. Is she one of my
Luke's back stiffened.

thinking that Bianca and Queenie looked similar, but he had never suspected that they were mother and
mother, played a despicable role in

If Bianca knew that her suffering was caused by his mother, she would definitely hate **him**.

Meanwhile, Bianca's birth mother disliked Bianca because of what happened between him and *Leia*...

Luke knew that Bianca was an insecure person in need of *love*.

Her birth mother and mother-in-law disliked her for different reasons. She might not be able to accept the fact.

Even so, Bianca had the right to know the *truth*.

Luke tousled Bianca's hair. He went over to the safe, opened it, took out several documents, and gave them **to Bianca**.

"The truth that you seek is in those documents. You'll understand everything after you read them."

Bianca took those sheets of paper. They were very light, but they weighed a thousand pounds in her **hands**.

She began to read them seriously.

After reading the last line, she calmly placed the documents on the table, then smiled at Luke. "So, my birth mother is Queenie Ziegler? All that happened to me was because your mother swapped me when my birth mother gave birth to *me*?"

Luke inhaled sharply. He clenched his fists and loosened them. "Yes."

He did not want to tell Bianca the truth at *all*.

and Allison already disliked each other. Now that Bianca knew that Allison had done such a despicable deed, she would definitely hate her

Bianca was currently processing a flood of

was shocked when she read that Queenie was her birth mother. At the same time, she was ecstatic and excited. However, she tried to remain

she felt inexplicably intimate to Queenie. They were related by blood after

warmth in her heart when she remembered the loving gaze in Queenie's eyes as she gave the trophies to her children in the award

don't understand. Why did your mother take me to the Rayne family?" Bianca remained

his head. There was an inexplicable melancholy to his demeanor. "I don't know either. I'll bring you back to Crawford Manor tomorrow, and we'll ask her for the

could sense that he was in low spirits. She tried to hold back her emotions and said gently, "You didn't want to tell me the truth because of what your

not look into her eyes. "Mm," he said

turned his face so that their eyes

drily. "You are you, and your mother is your mother. The two of you are different people. I might resent her, but I won't blame you because of her. Of course, I can't guarantee that I'll forgive your mother for what she did, but my love for you won't diminish even a single bit because of her. I am aware of that. It's just that I'll find it harder to reconcile with your mother

Chapter 597

Allison was unhappy when she thought of the possibility that her son had registered his marriage with Bianca without informing Old Master Crawford.

However, she felt slightly more relieved when she remembered that Old Master Crawford had kept Luke's driver's license in a secure place.

Old Master Crawford had been prejudiced against Bianca ever since she rejected Luke's proposal. He would not allow his grandson to marry Bianca!

Luke walked with Bianca over to the couch and sat down. "Grandfather," he greeted Old Master Crawford.

"Mm," Old Master Crawford replied. The harsh lines on his face became gentle when he glanced at Bianca's bulging stomach. "The stomach is already so big. Did the doctor say when's the expected date of delivery?"

Luke held Bianca's hand and said gently, "The expected delivery date is October 26th."

"That's coming soon. Don't let her go to work, and get her to stay at home and rest. She shouldn't overwork herself; there's not much money to be made anyway!" Old Master Crawford said coldly.

However, Bianca could hear his concern in his tone of voice.

for your concern, Old Master Crawford. I'll rest at home when it's closer to the delivery date. It's not tiring to go to the office, and Luke isn't assigning a lot of work to me anyway. I can still take

Allison grunted unhappily. "How pretentious!"

picked up a teacup while looking at Allison mockingly. "Even if she's pretentious, she's still working hard and not relying on men, unlike some women who insist on being another man's mistress and destroying a harmonious family. Those women are worse than

at Susan. "Who are you talking about, Susan? Do you think that I'm deaf? Who can you blame if you can't retain a man's heart? Let me warn you, you'd better watch your words! Look at Susan, Father. She's picking on

to complain to Old

brows were tightly furrowed as he sat on

rested on the back of his hand. Her gentle touch made him

was slightly lowered, and he looked at the scenery outside the window as he held

The two women's quarrel gave Old Master Crawford a headache. He stuck his pipe into his mouth and dragged **it hard**.

He rubbed his aching forehead and said, "That's enough from you two. The children are at home!"

Allison did not give up. "You saw it yourself, Father. Susan is the one who's always picking on me. Shouldn't I defend myself? I know that you favor Susan, but the way you play favorites is too blatant! You don't know how much I've suffered in the household ever since Zach left us. Without Luke, I don't know how badly I'd **be bullied...**"

Old Master Crawford's hands were trembling because of anger. "How dare you say that! What do you mean when you say that you've been suffering? Did we starve you, or are you short of spending money? You've been living the high life in the Crawford family for all these years. Are you still not satisfied? If you hadn't inserted yourself between Zach and Susan back then, why would they argue? Would Zach have gotten himself in a car crash? Can't you just bear with Susan?"

Allison was furious at Old Master Crawford's *obvious partiality!*

Before she could throw another tantrum, she heard Old Master Crawford reprimand Susan. "Stop bringing up the past when it's not important anymore... The children are already adults, and it's time that Louis finds a life partner. At your age, you should have been a grandmother. Why are you still hung up over certain things? Those who have passed away won't come back. What's the point **of bickering?**"

"**It's** not that I want to bicker, Father, but whenever I see Allison's face, I think of those filthy deeds she did with Zachary! I can't accept that her child is older than Louis by two years! If I hadn't convinced my parents to bail out Crawford Industries, the Crawford family would have gone bankrupt! Louis is already 28 years old, but he's being neglected in the company. I can't bear to see that happen to my son..."

Susan was plotting something!

that Old Master Crawford still felt guilty toward her, and she could ask for some tangible benefits

Crawford would be sympathetic toward her son. If he would pass away and control of T Corporation was still in Allison and her son's hands, Susan and Louis would definitely be forced out of the

gloated as she pointed a finger at Susan. "What does your son know other than flirting with women? You can give him a gold mine, and he'll squander it all away. Don't tell me that you want to leave the company in his hands! You're the one who gave birth to a useless child, and you only have yourself

was about to retort when Luke spoke to Old Master Crawford, "Grandfather, Louis is learning how to manage a business now. He is smart, and he is improving very quickly. Now, he is working in the sales department. When it's time, I'll let him manage the entire sales

Master Crawford nodded, satisfied. "Mm. The two of you are brothers, and you should love and respect each other. That boy Louis is a playful one, and you, as his elder brother, should take care of

"Yes, Grandfather."

sales department was arguably the most important in every company. Old Master Crawford could see that Luke thought highly

Crawford's greatest wish was to see his two grandsons growing the

Chapter 598

There was dead silence in the villa.

Old Master Crawford was frowning while keeping quiet. He knew in his heart that it was pointless to hide Luke's driver's license. If Luke insisted on obtaining a marriage license with Bianca, he would find a way to get his driver's license.

He had always wanted an arranged marriage for Luke, just like he did with Zachary. Old Master Crawford believed in business interests rather than true love.

However, Old Master Crawford was acutely aware that Luke was not like his cowardly father. He was strong and assertive, not at all as easy to control.

Moreover, his grandson was king of the corporate world. Meanwhile, Old Master Crawford was getting weaker as time passed.

Old Master Crawford eventually warmed up to the idea. He believed that Luke would be more responsible after he married Bianca.

Luke and Bianca had three children together, so if he continued to object, that would only lead his grandson to rebel!

Given the situation, he decided to go with the flow.

Allison had a bad feeling when she noticed how quiet Old Master Crawford was.

She clutched her chest and looked at Luke with hatred in her eyes. "Are you trying to give me a heart attack? Even if you sign the marriage certificate with her, I'll never think of her as my daughter-in-law. Stop with this nonsense! Luke, if you want me to live, you need to go to the courthouse and divorce her immediately!"

was downhearted when she saw the hatred in

Allison had always disliked her, but she did not expect that Allison's hatred for her went to such an extent that she had stolen her from her biological mother when she was born and gave her a life that was nothing compared to what she deserved.

She did not figure out why Allison hated her so much that she would plot against a newborn

that Bianca was feeling dispirited. He hugged her and said to his mother, "I will never divorce Bianca. If you accept it, I won't say anything; if you don't accept it, it will not change the fact that we're legally married. I will never let Bianca

shakily pointed at Luke and Bianca's fingers, saying, "Luke, are you really going to ruin our relationship for this woman? Why are you so obsessed with her? She's a curse to this family! Luke, you have a bright future. You can easily find someone else to marry and have

at his mother indifferently, got up, and walked toward her. "Mom, I have something to talk to you about in

at Bianca and then followed Luke to the

"I'm tired. I want to go back to my room." Old Master Crawford was beyond furious. He ignored Bianca, who stood by the side, and returned to his bedroom with the help of

...

Only Susan and Bianca were left in the huge living room.

Susan glanced at Bianca's belly with an unsettling look in her eyes.

*Bianca was about to say something to ease the awkward tension between the two when Susan opened her mouth first and said in a strange tone, "Look at you, you look so weak but you're able to conceive three kids. Take good care of your children. After all, they'll eventually inherit the **family fortune!**"*

Bianca guarded her belly, looked into Susan's eyes, and said softly, "I don't know what you're talking about. The child in my stomach means everything to me. I just want them to be healthy and happy. Nothing **else matters.**"

"Hoho, when your mother-in-law Allison knelt in front of me, she told me the same thing. She begged me, saying that she just wanted to be by Zachary's side. She vowed to keep things as they *were!*"

*Susan became hysterical as she recalled the past. "In the end, she took away my husband and my position, while her son snatched what was supposed to belong to my son! Now, even this piece of meat in your stomach wants to take everything from my grandson? Heh, I'm not sure if your child will make it out *alive!*"*

Her gaze was like a dagger, weakening Bianca's nerves with each **look**.

Susan had an uncanny smile that gave Bianca the *chills*.

Bianca noticed Susan's trance-like state and feared that she would hurt her baby. She moved farther from Susan and said, "You're overthinking it. I assure you that such a thing won't *happen.*"

Bianca's frightened look and suddenly returned to her

stood up from the sofa and tidied her clothes. Susan then leaned into Bianca and reached out to touch her

Bianca instinctively took a step back.

just missed Bianca. She curled her lips with a sneer, saying, "Why? Are you afraid that I'll hurt your child? Don't worry. Although I want to teach Allison a lesson, your child is innocent. Besides, we're in Crawford Manor, what can I do to you? I have to say, Allison is a

Susan muttered something to herself and went up to the third floor while humming a

stroked her stomach, her heart still fluttering with fear. She had broken out in a

not sure if she was overthinking it, but she thought that something was wrong with Susan. It seemed that she should gently remind Louis Crawford and ask him to spend more time with his mother.

Otherwise, if things went on like this, the consequences would be

as Bianca was thinking about how abnormally Susan was acting, she heard a door slamming shut from the second floor. She heard Allison shouting 'get out' followed by her

Then, she heard Luke's footsteps.

up and was about to go to the second floor, but before she went upstairs, she saw Luke walking down with a stern

Chapter 599

At home, in the bedroom.

The light-colored curtains were blowing in the night breeze, and the temperature tonight was a bit cooler.

Bianca looked at Luke who was smoking on the balcony with a frown.

Since she got pregnant, he had quit smoking at home.

Bianca knew that he must be in a bad mood.

She quietly walked over, grabbed the half-burned cigarette from his hand, and pinched it out in the ashtray. She looked at him accusingly before putting her arms around his waist.

"You promised me that you'd quit. You broke your promise."

Luke's eyes were dark, and he hid the complex emotions he was feeling.

He took off his coat and put it on Bianca, saying slowly, "Sorry, I was a little out of control today. I promise it won't happen again."

Bianca wanted to ask him about his private conversation with Allison earlier in the day as she was not sure what led to the tension between them.

However, she kept her questions to herself when she noticed Luke's odd behavior. She gently touched his face with her hand. "Do you feel better now?"

one thing with my mother today. Queenie Zeigler is indeed your

Bianca tightly, and his deep voice was filled with agony when he said, "Everything in the document that you read previously is all true. However, I didn't expect that the reason why my mother secretly swapped you back then was just because she was jealous of Aunt

at him in astonishment as she said, "I remember you told me that your mother and Mrs. Norman used to be best friends, and they were so close that they shared the same clothes. Why would she

had been confirmed that Queenie was her biological mother, Bianca was already used to addressing her as 'Mrs.

asked his mother the same thing when they were in

time, her face had grown distorted as she said angrily, "Do you think I wanted to be best friends with Queenie? I wouldn't have bothered if she wasn't useful to me. Since we were young, Queenie had always outshone me in everything we did! Wherever she went, the men would only be focused on her! I was clearly the more beautiful one between the two of us, but no one ever noticed me when I stood next to her... The men who went after her were either the sons of professors, government officials, or businessmen. All of them were cream of the crop! In stark contrast, the men around me were all good-for-nothings! Even sluggards asked for my help to pass their love letters to Queenie. How do you think that made me feel?! We were both from the same small town, so how was it fair that Queenie married Jack Norman while I had to be someone's mistress? Life was not fair to me and I wanted to tip the scales. That's why I swapped

Luke explained the situation to Bianca, his breathing

felt ashamed to have such a narrow-minded and jealous mother. If someone else bullied Bianca as such, he would have retaliated in a

Allison was his biological mother. Even if she was a horrible woman, they were still related

situation made him feel deeply

not want Bianca to know that he was so upset. However, the knuckles of his fingers had gradually turned white, revealing his true

Bianca did not like seeing Luke *like this*.

She stood on her tiptoes, pulled his neck down with one hand, and gently pressed her forehead to his. "Luke, we can't change what happened in the past, so it's meaningless for us to dwell in it. Besides, I've grown up and am now the mother of three. It doesn't matter whether I reconnect with Mr. and Mrs. Norman. The most important thing right now is to live in the present and cherish every moment that we have with each **other**."

Luke hugged Bianca tightly.

The two were facing each other, lips touching.

Bianca felt Luke's warmth, and Luke was touched by how understanding **Bianca** was.

"I'm thankful to have you with me," he whispered, his soft voice blending with the night.

...

Midnight, at the other end of A City.

Wayne Blatt's tall and rugged body was sitting on a sofa in a VIP room somewhere. He casually placed his two legs on the coffee table.

Women of various shapes and sizes surrounded him.

women were wearing revealing costumes—bunny, maids, Barbie dolls... It was a dazzling sight.

women had all been in the party scene for a long time and appeared gaudy. Wayne disliked the pungent perfume smell on their bodies and their deliberate flattery in an attempt to please him. He missed Leia's

was a femme fatale, but she had a deceptively sweet face. She acted high and mighty in front of others, but she was subservient and servile

had felt a sense of accomplishment because

undertook an important secret mission a few days ago. The mission was extremely dangerous, but the reward was extremely

stayed abroad for too long and just returned home that day. He threw a party to celebrate as soon as drank the liquor in the tall glass, and dialed Leia's phone number with a wicked smile on

Normans' residence.

Leia was having a nightmare.

dreamed that Queenie's biological daughter was found and all eyes were on her. That girl became the most favored existence in the Norman

the other hand, she, who was once the apple of her adoptive parents' eyes, was left desolate

Chapter 600

Leia drove a convertible sports car. The night breeze brushed across her face as she drove to a nightclub.

Julie followed her cautiously.

She kept a safe distance with the car in front, ensuring that she would not lose Leia while also staying hidden from the woman's sight.

Julie was very grateful for the limited edition sports car that Queenie gave her. Otherwise, she would not be able to keep up with Leia's speeding.

Leia parked the car at the club.

She threw her keys to the jockey, put on her sunglasses, and walked inside.

Julie was afraid of losing Leia, so she left her keys with the jockey as well before hurrying to catch up with her...

Leia arrived at an extremely luxurious VIP room.

At the entrance of the room, two men in black stood guard.

The door opened, and Julie, who was hiding in the corner, saw more than 20 men and women inside. It was unsightly.

On the crystal table, there were blocks of well-packaged white powder.

Several men were placing them on the table one by one.

In the middle of the Italian sofa sat a man with a body as sturdy as Arnold Schwarzenegger. Half of his face was hidden due to the

Julie stood, she could not see the man's face clearly. She only saw his dismal features and his thick arms that were filled

the men took out a dagger and made a cut in a package of white powder. He smeared some white powder on his nose and sniffed it. His expression turned ecstatic and then he nodded to the man on the

turned pale. 'Are they drug dealers, just like in the movies? Why did Leia come to such a

as Julie was pondering, she saw Leia walking toward the tattooed man with a coquettish smile. Then, she sat on the man's

wanted to continue to watch, but unfortunately, the door was shut

wanted to get closer but was caught by the bodyguard at the

bodyguard choked Julie and asked in a fierce voice, "Why are you sneaking

startled and immediately acted ignorant. She said fearfully, "Sir, I... I'm the new bottle girl. I'm not very familiar with the place and got lost. I'll

bodyguard looked at Julie's pitiful face and decided to trust her. He released his grip on her, glanced at her coldly, and said in a vicious tone, "This is not a place for you,

hurriedly like a frightened animal and

She had already found out about Leia's dirty little secret anyway. 'Let's see if Leia still dares to order me **around!**'

Leia was inside the VIP room. Even though she was laughing in Wayne's arms, her face had turned *pale*.

She had always known that Wayne was not a good person, but she never thought that he would be involved **with drugs**.

The Blatt family was a well-known military and political family. Wayne's grandfather and two brothers all had pivotal positions in the military. How could Wayne be involved with drugs?

She was taken aback and thought to herself, 'Wayne is involved in some shady **business!**'

However, Leia had been in the entertainment industry for a long time. There were a lot of actors and singers who did drugs. When faced with such a situation at this moment, she pretended to be calm. However, her heart still trembled at the sight of so many packages of drugs neatly stacked on the coffee table in front of *her*.

The comments from the women around her embarrassed Leia **even more**.

A woman in revealing clothes discreetly pointed at Leia and commented, "Isn't that the movie star, Leia Norman? She looks so pure and innocent on TV. I didn't expect that she would be such a sl*t in private... She looks so ordinary without any *makeup on...*"

A girl in a bunny costume said disdainfully, "No one from the entertainment industry is pure and innocent. As soon as you step into Hollywood, there's no way anyone could come out clean. There are some unspoken rules in **the industry**."

A girl dressed as a Barbie doll asked innocently, "Isn't she from a good family? I heard that she has a strong backing, who would dare to touch **her**?"

Another girl in leopard print smiled nonchalantly as she said, "Who knows what's in her mind? Maybe she's open-minded and has a strong sex drive?"

music was very loud, the girls sat relatively close to Leia and did not bother to keep their voices down, so Leia could vaguely hear what they were talking

was furious and wanted to tear the mouths off of those

here, pour me a glass of whiskey!" Wayne noticed Leia's absentmindedness, and his tone was full

taken aback. She picked up the whiskey bottle obediently and poured a glass

permission, the men and women could not wait to smoke the drugs with their

Soon, the room was hotboxed.

the wine into Wayne's mouth with

cold fingertips slid into her underwear and accurately located her

Leia let out an inaudible sound. This man had top-notch skills when it came

turned on by her soft cry. His hand continued impatiently and began to tear her

are you doing?" Leia tightened her legs in a panic and firmly grasped his hand with both