

Be Gentle 601

Chapter 601

The next day, T Corporation.

It was lunchtime. Bianca and her colleagues went to a restaurant for lunch.

The restaurant was on the second floor. Through the large transparent glass windows, she could get a bird's eye view of the beautiful scenery outside.

Bianca ordered fish and chips with a salad and tomato soup on the side. She sat at the table in front of the window with Sue, Nina, and Julie. She began eating.

Bianca no longer suffered from morning sickness so her appetite had increased as well.

On the other hand, Sue was more than eight months along and almost vomited whatever she ate.

"Bea, why is your appetite so good? Why can't I eat anything?"

Sue was envious of Bianca's appetite. She put her hands on her cheeks and watched Bianca eagerly eat her fish and chips.

Sue went for vegan food, and there was not a trace of meat in front of her.

"Sue, is the baby in your stomach a picky eater? Would you like to eat some chili to suppress it?" Nina said cheekily.

The food in front of her was all extremely spicy. Anyone who took a glance could feel the heat.

rolled her eyes at Nina and said, "I'm afraid that if I eat your food, the baby in my stomach won't be able to take the spice and decide to pop

smiled and scooped some of the spinach in her salad for Sue. "Sue, try this. Although it's a little bitter, the sauce is tasty. It might improve your appetite. Moreover, spinach contains a high amount of folic acid, which can help the fetus form a healthy spinal cord and reduce the risk of mental

getting pregnant, Bianca had done a lot of research on

read a large number of recipes every day to study which ones were good for fetal development and which ones would have an

it." Sue took a bite of

never a fan of spinach. However, after taking a bite, she thought that the spinach that was once so unpalatable was unexpectedly delicious today. She immediately stuffed her face

down her utensils and ran to the

brought two lemons from the fruit section and handed them to Sue. "Sue, try some lemons. A female colleague from my previous company was pregnant and would suck on lemon slices every day. She said it worked well in relieving her morning sickness. I think it might work for

the lemon and said,

smile seemed enthusiastic, but in fact, it was a little

Julie, the newcomer, did have a knack for pleasing people, but for some reason, Sue did not **like her**.

Lunchtime soon came to an end. When Bianca finished the last bit of soup, she suddenly heard a fuss *from downstairs*.

The four women in front of the glass window could not help but look downstairs at the **same time**.

They were dumbfounded when they saw what **was happening!**

A bright blue Lamborghini sports car with the hood open was parked downstairs of T Corporation.

The sports car was filled with large bunches of roses adorned with baby's breath. It was a particularly dazzling scene under the bright *sun*.

Anand was wearing a full white suit that complemented his blonde hair. He sat in the driver's seat, looking at the entrance from time **to time**.

Across the body of the Lamborghini was an **eye-catching banner**.

The words on the banner were flashing. It stated, 'Bianca, my love', followed by a big and bright red heart.

Bianca almost flipped. 'What in the world is Anand **doing?!**'

She had already turned him down previously. Anand had been out of her sight for so long that she thought he had given up. She did not expect him to appear again **like this**.

felt uneasy when she saw how Sue and the others looked at her. They seemed as confused as she was. She hurried downstairs without

slowly jogged over to Anand and said in a sheepish voice, "Anand, what

embarrassed with his public display of

was lunchtime, so the employees of T Corporation were out and

incident, there would be new rumors about her in

was involved in enough scandals in the company. She had no intention to add to

stared at Bianca's belly in shock. He was taken aback, his mouth forming a big

big had happened in his family so he needed to return to his home country to deal

stabilized the situation over there, he rushed back to A City to meet his goddess, intending to confess his feelings for her once

not seeing her for more than half a year, Bianca's initially flat lower abdomen had swollen up like a

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Luke's eyes followed the Lamborghini as it drove off. A hint of ferocity flashed across his deep eyes.

When he learned that there was a man named Anand outside the office building who brought flowers to confess his feelings to Bianca, he immediately hurried over.

He did not expect to be so infuriated with what he saw and decided to look into Anand.

"You're the mother of three yet you're still so popular. Do you think I should hide you somewhere?" Luke's low voice was attractive but it was clear that there was a hint of complaint in what he said.

Bianca explained, "There's nothing going on between Anand and me. I don't know what's going on. I'm not even that close with him. We met a few times because of work and barely interacted. I didn't expect him to do this..."

Having said that, Bianca looked at Luke's stern but handsome face again, saying softly, "I don't know what's wrong with Anand. I've told him that I have a husband..."

"Silly, I don't need an explanation from you. I trust you." Luke rubbed Bianca's face and gave a helpless smile as he said, "It's probably because you're too attractive, that's why there's always these annoying suitors around you."

Bianca was speechless.

No matter how many suitors she had, it was nothing compared to the women eyeing her man.

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was taken aback when she saw the surname 'Norman'. After she thought about it for a while, Bianca asked, "Julie, is Mr. and Mrs. Norman going to be your godfather and

her mouth and chuckled, her face filled with happiness as she said, "No, silly! Mr. Norman and Mrs. Norman are my biological parents. Bianca, I always knew that my parents adopted me and have always wanted to find my biological parents, but unfortunately, it was radio silence for years. Until last week, my biological parents found me through a private investigator and informed me of my true identity. It turns out that I'm the biological daughter of Mr. Norman. Back then, my mother, Queenie, fainted due to heavy bleeding when she gave birth to me. An evil woman paid off a female doctor to secretly replace me with a dead baby while I was thrown into a trash can. I was lucky that my adoptive parents found me and welcomed me into their family. It's a blessing that I've found my biological parents. I feel so happy. Bianca, you must come to the

said that, Julie patted Bianca on

noticed that Bianca looked a little upset. She was a little puzzled but ignored

happily walked over to the other colleagues to pass them an invitation

to let the whole world know that she was Mr. Norman's

were chattering, and her emotions were a little out

Jack Norman and Queenie Zeigler's

...How could that be?

Chapter 603

Desperate for answers, Bianca pushed Luke's office door open without even knocking.

However, what she saw was Mavis, dressed in a sexy V-neck suit, leaning over and whispering something in his ear.

Her flirtatious side right now was a far cry from the persona of a strong woman she usually displayed in front of everyone.

When she saw Bianca come in, Mavis looked at her quiet little face and smiled faintly at her. Then, she said to Luke, "Mr. Crawford, we'll finalize the tendering project like this for now. As for the details, I'll make a detailed proposal and send it to you in a few days. You can carry on with your work. I'm going to go first."

After Mavis left, Luke put down his pen, looked at Bianca with a gentle gaze, and beckoned her. "Come."

Bianca pressed her lips slightly and lowered her head without going over.

That was because she had caught a whiff of another woman's perfume, which made her a little uncomfortable.

"What's the matter? You seem to have something on your mind." A deep male voice rang out as she bit her lip.

Bianca looked up and saw Luke getting out of his chair, walking toward her.

His white shirt was unbuttoned at the collar.

The man's tall stature was shrouded in the rays of the setting sun, making him look sexy and beautiful. There was also a hint of post-work idleness between his eyes.

have a good rest last night? What's with the dark eye circles?" When Bianca kept silent, Luke noticed the dark circles under her eyes and frowned. He gently massaged her eyelids with

"I had a good rest yesterday."

of the thing she wanted to talk about and voiced out her doubts, "I came to see you because I want to ask you something. You found out from your investigation that I'm Queenie's daughter, but why did Julie say she's Mr. Norman and his wife's real daughter? She said they found her themselves and told her about what had happened back then. This week, the Norman family will hold a family reunion banquet for Julie at a hotel to reveal her true identity to the public. This is the invitation

Luke the invitation and said, "I'm confused. Both you and the Norman family investigated the matter but the results both parties got are different. Luke, could you have made

the invitation, glanced at it with his sharp eyes, and then tossed it on the desk

believed that his men would not have given him false

Bianca and Queenie were so similar in appearance, temperament, and even tone

stood next to each other, it would be hard to believe that they were not mother and

had more faith in the information he found

be some mistake or something shady going on as to why the Norman family thought Julie was their biological

With that in mind, Luke started to have a vague suspicion. He lifted the hairs on Bianca's forehead and tucked them behind her ear. "All evidence of Queenie's delivery back then was deliberately wiped out, so it wasn't easy to find the evidence. My men went to great lengths to find the truth from the traces left behind. Strangely enough, Mr. Norman and his wife think Julie is their biological daughter now. I'll continue looking into it. Bianca, don't you think you look a lot like Mrs. Norman? Aunt Neile even said you look just like one of her friends when she first met you. Besides, my mom has also admitted that she swapped you after Queenie gave birth to you out of jealousy. You're the Norman family's *real* daughter."

Bianca remembered when Shakira first saw her. The shock in her eyes was as if she had just seen a **ghost**.

Also, Allison had always looked at her with vague hatred. It was as if she could see someone else when she looked at **her**.

Bianca had always thought Allison treated her that way because she disliked her relationship with Luke, but she never thought it was all because of a feud she had with another woman when she was a baby.

"If I'm the Norman family's daughter and the Norman family is acknowledging Julie as their daughter, then..." Bianca felt uneasy as she thought about *it*.

Luke tapped lightly on the table, his eyes looking stern and astute. "Bianca, go back to the Design Department first. Find a way to get Julie's hair by the end of the day, and I'll take care of the rest."

Bianca frowned. "But..."

Luke smirked and chuckled softly. "What's the matter? Don't you believe in **your husband**?"

"Okay, I'll do whatever you say." Bianca's cheeks flushed *slightly*.

Even though she and Luke had already gotten a marriage certificate, she had not gotten used to the **word 'husband'**.

could not help hugging her and lowering his head to kiss her when he saw the way she

were entangled with each other for a long time before he finally let her go while gasping heavily, wanting more. "You blush so

defended herself. "No, I don't. The office is a little warm, and I'm feeling

She then bolted from the office.

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elevator back to the Design Department, Bianca had a sudden urge to go to the restroom so she

she could enter the restroom, she heard the sound of a woman crying like she was on the verge of breaking

voice was very familiar. It was

my child. If you do, I swear your son

taken aback and was about to push the door open to see what was going on with Sue when she suddenly heard an equally familiar male voice from

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After Jason left, Bianca looked at Sue who was close to breaking down and helped her sit down on a chair outside the restroom.

Taking out a tissue, Bianca wiped the tears from the corners of Sue's eyes and asked with concern, "Sue, what on earth is going on with you and Mr. Doyle?"

Sue reached out her hands to cover her pale face and threw her head back to push back the tears. "Bianca, I really don't know what to do..."

Although she and Bianca had only known each other for just over a year, their relationship was more than just that of colleagues. They were sisters who could talk about anything.

However, there were still some things she kept to herself. She had been bottling it all up inside of her that she was now confused and helpless without a clue what to do next.

Although she had many friends around her, she had no one to confide in except Bianca.

"Sue, you can tell me anything. Did Mr. Doyle bully you?"

"If he did bully you, I'll have Luke teach him a lesson!"

Sue could see Bianca's concern, so she put down her hands that were covering her face and smiled bitterly with tears still in her eyes. "Mr. Crawford has no control over this matter."

paused. "Sue, what... What's going on with you and Mr. Doyle? Why did I hear you say he was going to touch your

sniffled, and her eyes were red. "Haven't you always wanted to ask me who's the father of the baby I'm carrying? As you just saw,

was so shocked her hand that was around Sue's arm tightened a little. "Mr. Doyle is the father of the baby? What's going on here? You two don't have much to do with each other. How did you get

were furrowed together, never once loosening. "It's a long story. I got drunk, wandered into a room, and had sex with a man who was also drunk. Afterward, I woke up and fled. I didn't even dare to look at his face. I never expected it to

even more puzzled. "Sue, if the baby in your belly is Mr. Doyle's, why would he want to hurt the

wryly. "Do you remember the time Nina and I went to see you when you were hospitalized and we met Jason and his

"Yeah, I do." Bianca nodded.

ex-wife was Bailey Quarrington. She was very arrogant, domineering, and had a repulsive attitude. She had left an impression

Sue said sadly, "Jason and his ex-wife have a four-year-old son named Shane. He has leukemia and needs a bone marrow transplant. Once Jason found out that the woman he had sex with was me and the baby I'm carrying is his, he started having ideas about my baby. He wants to transplant my baby's bone marrow to Shane once *they're born...*"

The usually calm Bianca flew into a rage. She got up and wanted to rush out to reproach Jason. "How can Mr. Doyle go that far? His and Bailey's child is precious, but is your baby nothing? Besides, the baby isn't yours alone but also his flesh and blood. How can he be so cruel? Besides, you have to carry the baby for ten difficult months. All he did was provide one cheap sperm. Who is he to make such a cruel decision for you?"

Sue grabbed Bianca by the hem of her shirt and shook her head. "Don't go to him. I don't want everyone in the company to know. I'll do everything in my power to protect my baby. No one's going to touch my baby without **my permission!**"

Bianca took Sue's hand and said sternly, "Sue, don't worry. As long as you're in T Corporation, Mr. Doyle won't be so bold to do anything to you and the baby. Besides, the baby in your belly is his too. I don't think he'd be so cruel as to extract the bone marrow of a newborn baby for his son."

Sue smiled with tears in her eyes and gave Bianca a gentle hug. "Yeah. Thank you, Bianca. You know what? The most rewarding thing I've gotten from working at T Corporation is not how much work experience I've gained nor how much I learned but getting a good friend like you."

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Due to the severe shift in her mood, Sue took the rest of the day off and went home to rest.

Bianca returned to her seat. As soon as she sat down, Julie came to her with a stack of design drafts. "Bianca, please take a look at my designs. They're the first drafts. You can give me some suggestions."

let me take a look at them for you." Bianca took over her design drafts and looked at them

designs did have some originality, and the designs were quite novel, but they were not exactly

Bianca could see at a glance how much her designs took inspiration from the works of 19th-century architect, Cole

eloquently, "Not bad. But Julie, the most important thing in designing is to highlight your creativity and ideas. Too many references will hide your design's characteristics. Besides, your architectural design is inclined to the grandiose Western European style, but the client is more inclined to a modest and sophisticated design. There's a certain conflict between the two. I think going with a Japanese design would be more in line with the

slightly. "Okay, thank you for your advice. I'll pay more attention to it from

had amended her design drafts so many times for fear that others could see that she had taken inspiration from a famous designer, but she did not expect that Bianca could still tell at

needed to reassess this woman. It turned out she was more than just a pretty

her embarrassment, Julie casually smoothed

Chapter 605

It was almost time to leave work.

The conference room in T Corporation.

There were 20 or so people in the conference room. There were a mix of older and younger people as well as both men and women. However, most of them were older. There were only a few young business elites, but they were undeniably T Corporation's great talents.

Dressed in a couture suit, Luke sat calmly at the head of the table. The man's tall height and impressive aura made him particularly eye-catching.

Everyone sat around the conference table in order, discussing business.

However, except for Luke, there was a somewhat distressed look on everyone's faces.

The silence lasted about ten minutes.

lasted until Jenson Zook, a gray-haired senior member of the company, finally spoke in exasperation, "Mr. Crawford, I refuse the proposal to acquire Easy. Our company is mainly involved in technology, real estate, chemical engineering, international trade, finance, and so on. Our properties have expanded everywhere in the world. There's no need to spend billions to acquire a small company like Easy that's on the verge of bankruptcy. Moreover, although there are various e-hailing apps everywhere, Book and Go currently dominates the market. It's now number one in the entire e-hailing market. If we had taken action when Book and Go was still growing, we might have been able to get a piece of the cake, but it's too late now. I think we'll just be kissing our money goodbye even if we invest in Easy, so why bother? Besides, Easy is just an ordinary e-hailing app. How much profit can it make for the company? The loss will definitely outweigh the gains. I'm against your decision!"

deep features of Luke's face immediately grew a little stern. "Mr. Zook, do you think the company doesn't need to prioritize on developing as long as we hold on to whatever we have gained all this while? The company's developing in two directions; one is diversification while the other is specialization. The two may seem contradictory, but they're not. What I want to do now is extend and spread out the company's main business chain to make the company's development more diversified. We're in the era of sharing economy, which has huge business potentials. Book and Go noticed this and made hundreds of billions in profits, becoming a unicorn in the e-hailing industry in just three or four years, making a name for themselves. The business opportunities in this market are beyond your imagination. Of course, I had no intention of expanding into this area before,

point, the cold and beautiful corners of the man's lips rose slightly as if he was taunting and looking at Jenson

rounds and rounds of financing and subsidy wars over the years, Book and Go merged with other e-hailing apps and finally dominated the market, occupying 90% of the online travel market. But because it's dominating the market, there are hidden dangers in many aspects, yet they've chosen to turn a blind eye. A few months ago, the murder of two young girls fully illustrated this danger. Although Book and Go has been ordered to make amendments, there's no guarantee that the same problem won't happen again. So, it'll bring more capital if T Corporation enters this market now. We'll get a lot of support from the higher-ups because they're more than happy to see some friendly competition. I aim to provide better service to customers and create a safer, comfortable, and convenient environment for e-hailing. So I'm acquiring

member with the last name Leighton, who sided with Jenson Zook, immediately objected. "I think it's best to reconsider. After all, the upfront costs of promoting a new app and subsidizing it are extremely expensive. It might even be a bottomless pit. We don't know whether Easy will make a profit or a loss yet, so we don't recommend taking risks. Mr. Crawford, we're senior members of the board and are entitled to vote against it. I strongly

fingers rapped on the conference table. His words were sharp and unsparing as he said, "Mr. Zook, Mr. Leighton, I only kept you around because you helped my grandfather establish this company. But all these years, you've only shown that you have rigid ideas, stubbornly stick to conventional ways, and can't keep up with the times. I won't talk about how you're not making any profits for the company but do you think I don't know how the two of you have been abusing your power for your own gains? If it weren't for my grandfather's sake and your previous accomplishments, I would've gotten you to pack up and leave! I'm not keeping you around to question my decisions, so you'd better figure out your positions in the company. Either stay and listen to me or get the f*ck out of

excessively handsome face was frostily cold. What he said even made the two who counted on their seniority in the company

Everyone else was also alarmed by the **domineering CEO**.

There was dead silence in the conference **room**.

Luke glanced around at the elites, and his cold eyes landed on Jason. "Mr. Doyle, you're in charge of Easy's acquisition. Submit the detailed acquisition proposal to *me tomorrow*."

"Yes, Mr. Crawford," answered Jason.

"Dismissed!"

Luke got up from his seat, his tall and straight figure quickly disappearing from the **conference room**.

One by one, the others rose from their seats as well and walked out of the conference room.

Mr. Zook and Mr. Leighton sat sullenly in their seats, their murky eyes shining with

their age or seniority, they were considered the senior members of the company. Being publicly humiliated by a young man like Luke was too much for them to

Luke had better make sure nothing happens to

just look how we'll drag him down from his position of honor once we get our hands on something that can be used against

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At night, in the mansion.

gave Julie's hair to Luke. She was a little worried and said, "Although I've gotten Julie's hair, I can't get Mr. Norman's and Mrs. Norman's hair. They're having the family reunion banquet this

Chapter 606

On the other hand, in the Norman family.

At about 11 p.m., Mr. Norman and his wife had already gone to bed. Their biological clock was always on time.

In a luxurious pink princess room, Leia was soaking her feet in a milk bath with flower petals like a proud princess. She beckoned to Julie and ordered her like she was a servant, "Come here and wash my feet!"

Julie came up to her with an indifferent face and crouched down.

Leia smirked proudly, thinking she was going to serve her. She stretched out her foot to her.

Unexpectedly, Julie picked up the basin and threw it on Leia's body. "Wash your feet? Who do you think you are?"

Leia was suddenly splashed with her own foot bath. The petals and milk made her a mess.

She was instantly furious. She grabbed Julie's hair hard, screaming, "How dare you splash my foot bath on me?"

Leia was too aggressive.

Julie dodged back a little, Leia still managed to grab her hair and her scalp instantly burned with

down at Julie in a high and mighty manner. It was as if she was looking at a pile of rubbish. "Do you really think that you've become an heiress after joining the Norman family? Remember who you are. You're just an unpaid maid who washes my feet and brings me

when Leia pulled on Julie's hair, and she started

had led a pampered and spoiled life in the Norman family for so many years, was no match for

reached out and grabbed Leia's armpits, pinching the most tender area

you fight back?" Leia let out a scream of pain and let go of Julie's

the opportunity to save her hair from being grabbed and kicked Leia in the stomach. "I may not be the Norman family's real heiress, but you, the adopted daughter, are also a fake. We're the same kind of people! Where do you get that sense of superiority? Who do you think you are? You look obedient, but aren't you just a

hurt from the kick, and her eyes widened. She could not believe that Julie, who had been so humble to her just two days before, had changed so

If looks could kill, she would have devoured Julie already. "How dare you hit me? Julie, aren't you afraid that I'll expose you and show Mom and Dad your true colors? Aren't you afraid you'll never have such a luxurious life again? Or would you prefer to go back to your poor **family?**"

Julie sneered and squatted down in front of Leia. She deliberately stepped on the back of her hand. "Leia, don't use that to threaten me. I've had enough of your threats these days! You faked my identity. Even if I'm exposed, I can get away from all this by saying I don't know anything about it. What can Mom and Dad do to the innocent me? After all, I'm a victim too! I don't know why you faked my identity, but I don't believe a selfish woman like you did it to make Mom and Dad happy. You must have some hidden agenda. It'll be interesting when Mom and Dad find out the truth you've been hiding from them..."

Despite breaking out in a cold sweat, Leia still threatened defiantly, "Julie, what are you talking about? I told you, as long as you do what I tell you to do, I promise you'll have a nice time in the Norman family. Since you don't want to stay in the Norman family, fine. I'll go tell Mom and Dad the **truth!**"

Leia thought Julie was vain and easy to control, but unexpectedly, she had met a venomous snake. She even took her home to domesticate her, but now, the venomous snake was going to bite her **back!**

How she regretted her decision back then!

Leia got up from the floor and pretended to go to Jack and Queenie's room to snitch *on her*.

However, Julie stood idly in her way. "What's the matter? You want to expose me to Mom and Dad? It's the family reunion banquet in two days, and they've sent out the invitations. Do you think Mom and Dad will believe you if you bring this up now? Also, my baby sister, though I'm a fake, my character has been consistent. You, on the other hand, act all lady-like in front of Mom and Dad and pretend to look innocent on screen. But at night, you go to nightclubs, hang out with men, and sit on their laps while laughing so happily. How Janus-faced you are! Oh, I think the man was involved in drugs. I never thought my dear sister would hang out with a drug dealer. If Mom and Dad knew, tsk..."

"Non-Nonsense! Don't you dare slander me!" Leia stared at Julie in disbelief. She had no idea how she knew she had hung out with Wayne.

She had been so careful.

sneered, folded her arms, and looked down at her scornfully. "The best way to hide a misdeed is not to commit it. Leia, don't think you can humiliate and order me around just because you have something on me and you're a big star. Think about the rights you have before enslaving others! We'd better mind our own affairs in the Norman family. If you dare treat me like this again, I don't mind fighting to the death with you! I just don't know if Mom and Dad will still pamper you like before if they find out about your

Leia wanted to kill Julie!

she had no choice but to swallow her anger in the end. "As long as you don't offend me, we're still good sisters. But if you overstep my boundaries, don't blame me for having no

with laughter. "What are you talking about, Leia? I wouldn't have been angry with you if you hadn't disrespected me today. Us getting along is more important than anything else. I think Mom and Dad will be happy too, won't they? It's late. You should rest early. I have to work tomorrow. Remember what I said today,

the half-threat, Julie pulled the door open

Julie's leaving figure, there was an indescribable chill in Leia's eyes. She did not come back to her senses for a

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Friday.

Chapter 607

The sunset was picturesque.

In a cafe near T Corporation, the elegant tune from a piano sounded soft and smooth. It did not interrupt the customers' whispered conversations.

Bianca was quite familiar with the cafe as she had been here more than once. Both the environment and the service here were top-notch, perfect for talking business. She had negotiated with a few clients here before for collaboration.

However, this time...

Bianca stirred the steaming cup of coffee in front of her with a spoon but did not feel like drinking it.

After a moment's hesitation, she spoke her mind anyway, "Julie, I invited you out here to ask you something."

Julie, who was opposite Bianca, had light makeup on.

She was excited for the family reunion banquet tomorrow and did not notice Bianca's unusual behavior.

She looked at her watch somewhat impatiently, saying, "Bianca, you can just go ahead and say it. My mom asked me to go home early after work. She said she'd take me to the store to pick out a gown."

pale and tried hard to keep her voice steady. "Julie, are you sure you're Mr. Norman and his wife's daughter? Has it occurred to you that there might be... a

was suddenly taken aback and looked up at Bianca. As if the little secret in her heart had been seen through, her face seemed a

maintained the shocked look on her face and said with a feigned nonchalant smile, "How could it be a mistake? My parents asked the most famous detective agency in A City to investigate the matter, and I matched the results. Even if the investigation results are wrong, you believe in the technology these days, don't you? Even the DNA test proves that I'm Mr. Norman and Mrs. Norman's biological daughter. How can that

really wanted to say that someone might have tampered with the DNA

when she saw Julie's expectant look, she swallowed what she wanted to

about it, Bianca racked her brains to continue to dissuade her. "Julie, there's no absolute certainty about anything. Maybe something went wrong. The Norman family will probably invite tons of media outlets to the family reunion banquet to tell everyone your identity. If it turns out they've really got your identity wrong after that, the Norman family will become a laughing stock and you'll be in an awkward

was blissfully indulging in her fantasies just a moment ago, suddenly came to her senses and grew vigilant toward Bianca. Her voice showed her displeasure as she asked, "Bianca, what do you mean? Do you think I'm impersonating the Norman family's

put down the spoon she was stirring the coffee with, saying patiently and kindly, "You misunderstood me.

Julie did not feel like having her coffee either. "Bianca, I warmly welcome you to my family reunion banquet tomorrow but don't make such a misleading remark again. Even my parents have confirmed my identity and acknowledge that I'm their biological daughter. As an outsider, you don't seem to have any right to comment, do you? Besides, it doesn't seem to have anything to do with you whether I'm the Norman family's daughter or not. Why are you so agitated?"

Bianca lowered her eyes and said nothing. She just stared blankly at the pure black liquid in the coffee cup **with misery**.

She did not know how to explain it to Julie.

Was she going to pull out the DNA test she got and tell Julie that her previous tests were false?

Julie would not believe her. She might even suspect her motives. She dared not risk ruining their friendship if she brought up the *matter*.

Seeing that Bianca was no longer talking, Julie also realized that she had been too aggressive. Julie restrained herself a little, and her tone became pitiful again. "Bianca, I'm sorry that I somewhat lost control of my emotions, but you probably know that I've been searching for my birth parents for years. During that time, I only knew sadness and pain. Now, I've finally met them. No one else will know how much I cherish this. I don't want anyone to ruin my bliss now. Can you understand how I feel? Alright, that's all for today's talk. I gotta go home and try on my gowns. You'd better go home early too."

With that, Julie got up from her seat, waved to Bianca, and hurriedly left the **cafe**.

Bianca closed her tired eyes and became more and more depressed when she thought of Julie's family reunion banquet **tomorrow**.

People were probably all this strange.

she had no idea that Jack and his wife were her biological parents, their family reunion banquet would not stir her emotions

now that she knew they were her closest family members and they wanted to acknowledge another woman as their daughter, Bianca still felt bitter even though she was not close

felt like someone else was taking over something that belonged to her, and she somehow felt uncomfortable

...

returned to the CEO's office. Luke had already finished his work for

Bianca come in with a listless look on her face, he immediately got up and approached her, asking with concern, "What's the matter? You don't look so

shook her head and sat down in a chair. "I just talked to Julie and hinted that she's not the Norman family's daughter. But I don't know if she's playing dumb or if she's really in the dark. She doesn't believe me

Chapter 608

Meanwhile, in the chief physician's office at the hospital.

Dr. Hoover stared at the documents of the kickbacks he had received because of his status and the evidence of his tampering with the DNA test. He nearly had a heart attack!

He never had a good night's sleep since he took Leia's money and agreed to fake the test results.

He did not expect the matter to be exposed so soon.

Dr. Hoover did not know who could have had the power and influence to dig up everything he did.

Dejectedly, he looked at the man in gold-rimmed glasses in front of him. He seemed to be in his thirties, and he seemed intelligent and capable. "Who are you? What do you want?"

Jason glanced at Dr. Hoover and said coldly. "My identity isn't important. What's important is that you expose Leia Norman's conspiracy at the family reunion banquet tomorrow. Let everyone know that Leia tampered with Julie's DNA test results."

Dr. Hoover shuddered when he remembered Leia's threat. "Mr. Doyle, don't you know how cunning that woman is? She framed me and said that she would accuse me of violating her if I don't agree with her request. She even recorded a video, and she won't hesitate to expose it if I do what you tell me to. My career will be finished if that happens..."

Jason waved his hand and cut off Dr. Hoover's words. "You don't have to worry about Leia Norman. I'll help you settle that. I guarantee that nothing will happen to you if you do exactly as I say, and you'll still be the chief physician of the hospital. On the other hand, if you don't listen to what I say, I don't think I have to tell you what will happen to you if I submit these documents to the authorities, right? By the way, I can let you know that Mr. Crawford is behind this investigation. The real birth daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Norman is Mr. Crawford's wife. Of course, it'll be a long story if I go into the details. Now that I've laid out two options for you, you should think carefully before you make a decision."

Jason shot a profound glance at Dr. Hoover before leaving

that Dr. Hoover was a shrewd man for being able to reach the position of the chief physician. The doctor would know what to

Jason left, Dr. Hoover slumped on his chair and did not move for a
parties had dirt on him, and it would not end well for him either
offended Leia, perhaps Mr. Crawford would be able to
if he offended Mr. Crawford, there was no chance of
Hoover gritted his teeth and made up

...

Sunday.

Everyone in the Norman household was happy that the true heir had been found. The atmosphere in the Norman residence was festive and **celebratory**.

The Normans got out of bed before the sun was up.

Leia was awoken by the noise outside. Dressed in her pajamas, she drew the curtains and looked down from her *window*.

The living room was bustling with *relatives*.

Everyone was there for the true daughter of the Normans!

Leia was thoroughly annoyed!

She had never seen so many people in the Norman residence before. Even when her parents adopted her, all she had was dinner with the *extended family*!

Today, her parents had organized a huge party for that impostor. She felt uncomfortable just thinking about it!

could not do anything about it. After all, she was the one who had

frustration, Leia wore her slippers and went downstairs in her

noticed that Leia was still in her pajamas, she furrowed her brows. "How can you come downstairs looking like this, Leia? Go back to your room and get changed. Is that how you present yourself in front of

bit her lip but did not return to the room. "Mom, I wonder what would other people say when they see someone of Dad's status hold an extravagant party at a hotel. I think we should just have a simple reunion dinner with

did not notice the sorrow in her adoptive daughter's eyes. She waved at Leia. "Your elder sister has been suffering outside of the household for more than twenty years. This is an important occasion, and we're not going to spare any expense. Go upstairs and nap for a little while more, Leia. When the stylist comes later, I'll go and call you

Leia went upstairs defeatedly.

walked toward Julie's room, opened the door with a key, went inside, and pulled the blanket off her.
"You pig! You're still sleeping at

had been basking in the joy of reuniting with her family since the night before. She only managed to sleep before dawn, and that was why she was fast

was shocked awake by Leia's rough jostling, and she opened her eyes and glared at Leia. "Why, have you forgotten what I said before? I told you to leave me alone, Leia, so what's going on with you? Who gave you the right to unlock my door and come in without my

Chapter 609

The extravagant red carpet started from the paved path outside the hotel and stretched inside. On both sides of the carpet were reporters from various media outlets as well as paparazzi.

Cameras flashed non-stop. It was brighter than the sun in the sky.

A fleet of luxury cars was parked outside, indicating the elevated statuses of their owners.

After all, those invited to the party were luminaries in the political and business circles. It was a great honor to be invited by Provincial Committee Secretary Jack Norman. That was a confirmation of their status, as well as a great opportunity to get closer to him.

At about nine o'clock, a black Bentley slowed down and stopped not far away from the hotel.

The car door opened.

A tall and well-built man stepped out.

He had impeccable facial features that were unforgettable.

Luke Crawford extended a hand toward the woman in the car.

An ivory-fair hand gently covered his palm. Then, a pair of slender legs in diamond-encrusted flats came out of the car.

woman was dressed in a loose light yellow gown that covered her bulging stomach. Her fair skin seemed even more fair

little nervous..." Bianca

tightened his arms around her, took in her light fragrance, and gently kissed her earlobe. "Don't be afraid, I'm here. You only have to take care of yourself at the banquet. Don't worry, the reunion will not

trembling lightly. Her tense face relaxed a little, though there was a hint of helplessness in her eyes. "I don't know if I'm doing the right thing. Julie had so much hope that she would be the real Ms. Norman. If she knows that her dream is crushed because of me, she'll definitely hate me, right? She helped me out when I was accused of cheating, but

gently raised Bianca's chin. "You can't be nice to everyone. Julie has usurped your place in the Norman family and took your parents away from you. That is a mistake that shouldn't have happened. Now that we have a chance to correct the mistake, why shouldn't we? Moreover, there will be a time when the

truth is exposed. If Mr. and Mrs. Norman find out by then that their daughter is an impostor, it would be a serious blow to them. Would you want to see

stared at him and interjected softly, "You don't have to say any more. I know what I

...

did not let any detail of the banquet slip past

flashed, capturing every single movement by the Norman

Julie was, of course, in *the spotlight*.

Her straight hair was permed into a big wave, and she wore a silver and diamond tiara and a custom-tailored gown. As she walked, pink petals danced around her feet, as though she was a princess that had emerged from the flowers. It was a **splendid sight**.

Leia was dressed in a jade-green dress with a deep neckline. She looked **inexplicably charming**.

Ever since her pure image was ruined, she took it in stride and went the sexy **route**.

Many reporters were secretly comparing the two daughters of the Normans. They wondered if the pure one or the sexy one was better.

Some people also wondered if *Leia's* position in the family would change, considering that a birth daughter was better than an *adoptive daughter*.

"Julie, you might be approached by the media when the banquet starts. You just have to make an appearance and say something. Leave the rest to your parents. Don't worry," Queenie said as she lovingly patted Julie's head.

Julie held the hem of her dress and smiled sweetly. "Yes, Mom. Thank **you**."

Queenie patted Julie's head again and turned to speak to *Leia*. "You have more public appearances than your Elder Sister, *Leia*. Won't you *guide her*?"

Julie's elbow and pretended to be close to Julie. "Don't worry, Mom. Nothing will go wrong if I'm next

noddled and reminded the daughters of a few more things before going off to attend to other matters. She trusted

other female socialites crowded

used to flatter *Leia*. However, they were currently fawning over Julie without knowing her true identity. *Leia*

had never received that much attention. She felt a

felt happy that many young women from wealthy families were trying to curry favor with her. It felt so good to be superior to

glared at those people coldly, mocking their

always had a good relationship with *Leia*, remained by *Leia's* side, unlike the

Charmaine ever since she betrayed her to

Chapter 610

Leia thought that she would be in the spotlight today.

She knew that Bianca would be in attendance together with Luke. Knowing that Bianca usually dressed simply, she thought that she would dress seductively. She did not expect that Bianca stole the spotlight from her anyway.

Bianca deserved to stand next to Luke. That already proved that she was better than Leia.

Everyone's attention was focused on Bianca.

Bianca wore only light makeup, and her clothes were not the most beautiful in the event. However, she was as brilliant as a star. Her sweet smile, gentle demeanor, and magnanimous bearing caused everyone's eyes to be glued to her.

Even Julie, who was supposed to be the main character of the event, could not compare.

Leia might be smiling, but she could not hide the hatred in her eyes.

If not for that b*tch Bianca, she would have already been a couple with Luke!

Perhaps she would have even been Mrs. Crawford by now!

How did things turn out differently?

Meanwhile, Julie was momentarily caught in a daze when she saw Luke and Bianca walk hand in hand.

She envied Bianca. Both of them had unremarkable backgrounds, but while Julie had only stepped into the upper circles of society, Bianca was already married to a wealthy man. Between the two, Bianca was the winner.

was envious of Julie's parents, but only Julie knew that she was only

...

velvet curtains gave the hotel a festive atmosphere. A gigantic tall-necked vase held countless white roses

meandered around the hall, while an ensemble played elegant

time for the banquet

was decorated extravagantly. Even the tablecloths were selected meticulously. That showed how important the Normans' birth daughter was to Jack and

Luke's hand tightly. Her palms were

had promised her that the reunion would not happen. They were only moments away from the start, but Luke remained seated calmly. That made her

could sense that Bianca was nervous. He smiled at her but did not

guests, I am honored that all of you can make it to the Normans' reunion banquet. We have lost our birth daughter for over twenty years, and I am overjoyed to announce that we have found her!" Mr. Norman, who was usually stern, could not control his

Thunderous applause echoed in the hall.

Behind him, Queenie could not help but wipe her eyes. Her other hand was holding Julie's hand tightly, as though Julie would disappear if she let **go**.

Julie hugged Queenie to comfort her. "Don't be sad, Mom. I'll stay by your side and never leave," she said adorably.

Bianca felt dizzy as she looked at the happy and loving family on the *stage*.

Leia turned her head away, not willing to participate in that sham. Suddenly, from the corner of her eye, she noticed someone who was not supposed to be there -- Dr. Hoover!

Alarm bells went off. She could tell that something was amiss.

She had warned Dr. Hoover not to attend the reunion banquet, but that old geezer went back on his **promise!**

After that, Mr. Norman gave a routine speech. Then, he held Julie's hand and announced her identity to everyone, "Esteemed guests, she is our birth daughter that has been separated from us for *many years...*"

The applause in the hall **became louder**.

Julie shared an intimate hug with Mr. Norman. She was about to call him "Dad" when the silver-haired chief physician trudged toward *the stage*.

"Wait, Mr. Norman!" He shouted while panting. "Julie Anderson isn't your real daughter! She is an impostor!"

Everyone in the hall exclaimed in surprise when they heard that!

All their eyes fell on Dr. Hoover!

turned cold. When she saw Dr. Hoover, her face went pale as though she had seen

Norman went tense. "What do you mean, Dr. Hoover? You're the one who conducted the DNA test, but you're saying now that she's an impostor. How do I know that you're not lying?" He rebuked

was a veteran politician. His imposing demeanor sent chills down Dr. Hoover's

stole a glance at Leia and saw the hostility in her

he sneaked a peek at Luke. The man had a vague smile on his face, which made the

knew that the latter was someone he could not afford to cross, and so he made up his

he started to explain to Mr. Norman, "I admit that I have falsified the DNA test. Julie has no blood relations with you or Mrs. Norman. The similarities in your DNA are less than 0.01%. The report that you received earlier is a fake one. This is the

the document with

secretary took it and handed it to his

darkened after he read

the report from his hands and gazed weakly on