

## **Be Gentle 61**

### **Chapter 61**

"I'm not really looking for anything specific in a partner."

She just wanted to end the blind date as soon as she could.

She felt even more stressed with Luke sitting on the other side like a guardian angel.

"You don't have any prerequisites? Let me tell you about my situation, then." At that moment, Leon's cell phone next to his coffee cup rang.

"Sorry, I have to answer this call."

After Leon said that, he stood up.

Bianca breathed a sigh of relief.

However, she still did not dare to move in case she accidentally looked at the other man next to her.

Luke did not move much either. He just looked at the newspaper and occasionally took a sip of the bitter coffee.

The caller ID said, "Aunt Allison".

Leon answered the phone.

"Leo, how's the blind date going?" Allison asked anxiously and wanted to know the decision as soon as possible.

Leon glanced at Bianca who was sitting alone in the distance, and said unbearably, "Aunt Allison, this girl looks very good and I don't want to hurt her."

When Allison heard what he said, she became angry, "What do you mean to hurt her?!"

gay. I can't give her a married life or even normal love between a man and a woman. If we get married, my parents will force me to have a kid. I can't sleep with a woman... She is beautiful, quiet, and polite. I can't do it..." Leon told Allison in

don't care if you're gay or not! If you want to be with your boyfriend, you have to pacify your parents. Your parents just want a grandchild! After you marry her, you can take her to a foreign country and give her a test tube baby so you won't have to touch her. I'm doing all this because I care for you. Are you really

threatened loudly, "Leo, it's not like that woman is marrying you willy-nilly. You got lucky and a readied fool is waiting for you to take her away! Don't you think you should seize the opportunity? Don't forget the most important thing. Your boyfriend committed a commercial crime. If it's up to me, he can spend the rest of his life

Leon's call took ten minutes.

came back to meet his fate, Bianca was about to make an excuse to

when Leon sat down, he said, "Bea, I'm glad I met you. It feels amazing to fall in love at first sight. I wonder if you fell in love with me at first sight

Bianca, "..."

first sight? That's

did not think that anyone would actually have a reason to fall in love with her at

my height and appearance. You know about my family's wealth. After we get married, we'll live abroad. I promise you'll have nothing to worry about for the rest of your life." Leon tried to talk about his

"Pft!"

Bianca almost spat out the coffee!

gaze fell on the foreign

sorry, Mr. Lacroix." Bianca wiped the corners of her mouth with panic. She looked up and said, "I don't think we're a good match. I'll pay for the coffee.

After she bid her farewell, she picked up her handbag and nodded politely *at Leon*.

She left without looking back.

After she got out of the cafe, Bianca waved down *a taxi*.

Bianca handed her phone to the taxi driver. The address was on the screen that showed a quiet place which was also a place that was famous for being the wealthiest area in *the city*."

The taxi driver started the meter and the car started to move along the flow of **the traffic**.

**Bianca** looked back at the foreign black Land Rover outside the cafe. The car did not follow her and she finally felt *relieved*.

**Luke** did not follow her. 'I guess he's not the upperclassman Crawford that I once **knew...**'

She never realized that the cheerful upperclassman that she knew would become the cruel and ruthless business giant he was today.

*On the way to the place*, Bianca got a call from Claudia.

Claudia was asking her to hurry.

**At half-past** nine, the taxi finally arrived in the wealthy area.

Claudia came out to get Bianca.

*Bianca* looked at the mansion with its magnificent door. With her mouth agape, she said, "**This place...**"

"*Doesn't it look familiar? A popular actress had her birthday party here before! The entire internet knew about it and apparently, it was a publicity stunt to find a guy with second-generation wealth!*" Claudia sighed as she brought Bianca inside, "Upperclassman Crawford isn't like us normal people. Since he's the

host this time, we get the honor to see a place like this that only appeared on TV shows about **business tycoons.**"

this place belongs to

rich in A City, Bianca only one Crawford Family who owned T

seen upperclassman Crawford yet?" Bianca asked

haven't seen him in person yet. Apparently, he had something to do and he's going to be late." Claudia continued and signaled with her lips, "Look at those desperate hoes. All of them dressed up just because they heard that they'll be able to see upperclassman Crawford today.

was very big and it was surrounded by beautiful women and handsome men. Of course, not all of them were exceptionally pretty. There were also normal-looking people like Bianca, Claudia, and a few people that sit at a table, bashfully

Bianca. Do any of you still remember her? ?" Claudia brought Bianca over to a group of classmates that she was friends

with glasses stood up and nodded, "Of course I remember. She's one of the three good students that sat in the second row of

people who were sitting down also stood up. A male classmate shook hands with Bianca while a female classmate gave Bianca a

introduction, Bianca quickly got acquainted with her old classmates. Everyone talked about their work and no one brought up stuff

had a feeling that the past and things that happened in school was not a good memory for

chatting for a bit, everyone exchanged

Someone asked, "Clauds, where's the teacher?"

my mother's inside. Upperclassman Crawford brought back an expert from abroad. Do you remember that my mother's leg was amputated? It hasn't healed yet and it's always inflamed. Every hospital that I brought her to can't seem to find the problem." Claudia

on their side was talking quietly but the other side was different. Several provocatively dressed women stood by the pool, laughing and joking. They had their nose up while they compared their branded handbag and lipstick color which was super hard to

## **Chapter 62**

Bianca raised her head and looked at Luke with her eyes unblinking.

After a long time, it felt as if time had stopped. She had barely returned to normal and the unspeakable emotions still aroused her to the edge.

Under her long and trembling eyelashes, they were eyes brimming with tears.

Luke Crawford was upperclassman Crawford.

The doubts in her heart in the past were completely different from the true testimony before her eyes.

The man had changed a lot throughout the years ago, but so had she...

Fortunately, many years had passed. From their schoolyard to working society, from the loose and spacious school uniforms to professional workwear. After all this time, she still met the man who had a special place in her heart.

Sadly, when she left high school, her life was not a smooth sail and she had to get her hands dirty.

When they were face to face, Bianca remembered the hot kiss that they shared in the car just a while ago. Suddenly, a strong and ardent emotion surged up in her heart but she was too afraid to show it.

She could not explain it.

Time seemed to have gone back to when they were in high school.

"Upperclassman Crawford, how could you just remember Bianca!" A 1.7 meters tall beauty stood in front of them coquettishly, staring Luke down seductively.

The man only had eyes for Bianca.

The coquettish female classmate suddenly felt embarrassed. She pursed her lips and glanced at Bianca, who was dressed homely.

rarely said anything, but this time, he looked at Bianca and said, "I remember her. I remember that summer when we played a basketball game with another high school in the district. Many students gathered around to watch. During my last shot, I heard the girls cheering behind me. When I turned around, I think she was cheering

Bianca's face turned bright red immediately.

'That did not happen.

'That absolutely did not happen.'

was always bullied by her classmates growing up. If she went to watch a male classmate's basketball game, the closest thing she could do was probably stand in the corner and definitely not in

made the initially out of sight Bianca the focus of the

seriously didn't..." Bianca glanced timidly at her old classmates. She was afraid that she was going to make

...

that was invited from abroad was done checking on Miss

the expert was dismissed, Miss Clinton put on a birthday hat and was wheeled toward a giant

with her mother as she made a wish, blew out the candles, and cut the

passed the slices to everyone, every student gave Miss Clinton a blessing and reintroduced

was the first time Bianca saw Miss Clinton since she graduated from high school. She was a little excited because she never had a mother growing up. Since she did not have a maternal figure, the care she got from a female teacher was the closest maternal love she

honest, she never knew what having actual maternal love was

*Miss Clinton* was wheeled out by Claudia and sat at the table on the first floor of **the mansion**.

*Everyone else* was having fun in the **distance**.

"**Bea**, I'm glad to see that you're doing well." Miss Clinton held Bianca's small hand and patted it. "After all these years, have you tried to find your *mother*?"

When Bianca heard what her teacher said, her hand *trembled*.

"No, I have not." Bianca forced a smile and looked at her teacher. "But I think she must be doing well and wouldn't want to be disturbed by **me**."

The truth was, Bianca had tried looking for **her**.

*Bianca* still remembered that she went to the streets to paste the missing person posters when she was ten years old. She wrote everything she knew about her mother on the posters but nothing came up in the end.

When she grew older, she moved to the big city and realized how big the world **truly was**.

As for the exact address of where her mother was, no **one knew**.

"**It's okay** too if you've never looked for her." Claudia comforted her, "Be filial to your father. It's a good thing that you've grown up and can live on your *own*."

*She was* a poor little kid back then but grew up to be a fresh and **beautiful butterfly**.

It felt gratifying to be a **teacher**.

**When** Luke walked over to them, he was holding a glass of juice. He placed it in front of Bianca like a boyfriend would if he took care of his girlfriend.

Behind him was a hired *professional waiter*.

presented the juice drinks on a tray in front of Miss Clinton and

Claudia drank her juice, her eyes drifted between Luke and Bianca. She guessed that the relationship between the two of them was much more complicated than

as if the two of them had met each other before

people walked over toward them, a man and a woman. They were married and brought a three-year-old kid. Both of them were elite white-collar workers in the

man stretched out his hand to Luke and said, "Before tonight, I never knew I was working under  
was nice to polite

man's wife also shook hands with Luke politely and shook hands with Bianca to  
of them sat

little kid crawled toward Bianca's leg. The kid drooled and sucked on

must think that Miss Bianca is too beautiful." The woman took out a handkerchief to wipe the toddler's  
saliva. The toddler continued sucking on his thumb and smiled

"Sorry about that," the woman said.

fine, I like kids." Bianca did not mind

married? If you are, you should hurry up and give birth to one for yourself. The process of bringing up a  
baby is really fun." The woman smiled gently at

glanced at Bianca, who was suddenly immersed in her juice. No one saw it but he held her hand and  
squeezed it comfortingly under

### **Chapter 63**

Bianca could not listen to the story anymore.

"I need to go to the bathroom." She put down the cup and got up.

She admitted it! She was envious. She was jealous.

In the last twenty-four years, she had been unhappy ever since she found out how life was. She did not  
know what made her happy. When she was a kid, all her meals were cold. She was bullied by kids when  
she was a kid, and then mocked and scolded by her high school classmates.

She knew from a young age that she would not have what others were born with.

Such as a mother.

If it was something that others had to beg and work hard for it, she knew she could never have.

Like Luke Crawford.

Finally, she became an adult and reached the age that everyone said was liberating. However, she never  
felt the freedom nor the happiness. All she had was just the cruel shackles of reality.

'Bianca, you must've been a sinner in your past life.

'That's why you had to exhaust all your strength to redeem the sins of your past lives in this lifetime.'

There were toilets everywhere in the mansion, whether it was the courtyard, the first floor, or the  
second floor.

Bianca actually just wanted to wash her hands.

The bathroom in the courtyard was occupied by a few female classmates that she did not know.

Bianca walked over, the classmates were saying, "Quickly, take pictures of me in this bathroom. Let's take a few more pictures together and post them on Weibo. Cindy, the famous star, made out with her boyfriend in this

bathroom with a female A-list celebrity made them feel

did not want to disturb them and turned

were toilets on the first and second

there were also people on the first floor toilet. A few of her female classmates were putting on make-up. Bianca had very little contact with them when she was studying and she did not feel like reminiscing with them. The only thing she could reminisce about was probably the way they pulled her hair and

everything and Bianca did not feel like reliving the pain

junior high school, high school, college, and working life were very exciting. Therefore, they had long forgotten about the time when they were in elementary school and junior high school bullying their fellow motherless

stood in the bathroom on the second floor, Bianca looked at her pale cheek in the mirror and closed rang. It was

why are you still up?" Bianca's voice was a

to ask about the

I'm not planning to be with a foreigner. And he was too enthusiastic. He confessed to me that he fell in love with me at first sight and told me to live abroad with him after marrying him." Bianca leaned on the sink. She lowered her head, "He doesn't sound

who treated her warmly was back

*Kevin sighed*, "It's my fault. The man was introduced by an old friend of mine. It's my fault that I didn't get to know him first before letting the two of you meet. I don't think he sounds reliable, too, after hearing *your experience*."

*"It's fine*. It's just a simple meetup." She did not want her dad to be too hard on himself.

**After they** ended the call, Kevin called Allison.

Allison was playing mahjong at home when her phone rang. When she saw the number calling, her face immediately turned *cold*.

"I have to answer this call. I'll be back in a jiffy! You guys can go ahead first!" Allison stood up gracefully, put on her LV shawl, and walked out of the *mahjong room*.

**At** the end of the mansion's corridor, Allison picked up the call and asked in a low voice, "I told you not to call me. Don't make me change my phone number."

**"What** kind of guy did you introduce to my daughter? He confessed right after they met! And what's that about getting married and moving abroad after getting married?! Allison, what is wrong with you?!"

Kevin's lung cancer made his chest tight and when he screamed at her, his voice became even more **hoarse**.

Allison was at a loss.

Silence.

Kevin panted and coughed, "Allison, I know you have no conscience as a human being but there must be a line! She is your biological daughter, not a stray cat or dog on the side of **the road!**"

"Kevin, you have no right to yell at me. I gave birth to this girl for you. From the day she left my body, she has nothing to do with me. If a stray cat or dog from the street is cute, I won't mind adopting them. But I am eternally resentful that I gave birth to your child. How many times do you want me to hurt your self-esteem? Knowing you was the worst thing that has happened to me!" Allison poured all of the insults *out*.

Kevin hung up the phone angrily!

**Allison sneered** and looked out of the window indifferently.

**In** her entire life, Luke was her only *son*.

else that was unbearable in her past, they could go to

Allison was about to turn back to the mahjong room, her phone rang

Allison was agitated when she saw Kevin's mobile phone number

have something to say, say it now! I just hope that we will never have to talk on the phone again after this time. If you are short of money, I'll be happy to make a donation! I just need you to do one thing, to be a normal ex-husband from now on! Even if you're alive, I want you to pretend that you're dead because I never want to hear a word from you, ever again!" Allison finally lost patience and her words were as sharp as a knife, no longer her former elegant

I'm not calling to scold you, but you're the one who should be sorry. I, Kevin Rayne, is a worthless man, but I've never done any wrong to you." Kevin half begged and half threatened, "You are not allowed to hurt my daughter. It's her misfortune to have a mother like you. If you're still being petty to my daughter and want to ruin her life, I, Kevin, will expose everything in your past, even if it's the last thing I knew what Allison was

the two divorces within the twenty-four years, Allison quickly climbed up the ladder and married the famous and powerful owner of T Corporation. After she successfully did that, she tried every means to push away her helpless

swore to make her ex-husband even more helpless and did her best to keep his

the daughter had grown up, the mother was beginning to worry about her daughter knocking on her door again. Therefore, she had already begun to plan to marry her daughter off abroad. That was her way to shut their



finally said, "My daughter doesn't know anything. She doesn't even know your full name. She thinks you're dead so don't try to push her

breathed a sigh of relief after she heard him, "Kevin, it's better for things to be this way. Otherwise, you'll never hear the last

...

At the mansion.

## **Chapter 64**

No woman in the world would not like a confession like that.

From the beginning of a relationship, a woman wants nothing but care and a sense of security.

Bianca knew very well that Luke was born with a silver spoon and the woman he'll marry in the future must match his elite family background.

Unfortunately, she did not have such a family background.

Therefore, it was destined for their love to fail from the beginning.

If the same confession came a few years earlier, the only result would be a breakup because he was at an age where he had to obey his parents and had no independence. There were too many people involved and too many uncertain factors.

If that was the case, their love would only hurt the two of them even more.

However, perhaps they could have continued their love affair secretly.

However, that kind of love was tiring. Even if it was strong from the start, reality probably would have ground them down to bits, rendering them surrendering from the relationship and moving away from each other's lives.

It would only leave the two scarred souls with nowhere to lean against and no tears would ever be enough to console their hearts.

However, the Luke Crawford today was different from his past self.

He was energetic, mature, and steady. On one hand, he had T Corporation firmly grasped. That meant that he had power over everything and everyone at any time. Moreover, it also meant that his family depended on him.

The ball was in his court and he could choose who his life partner was.

"Thank you..."

She did not know why those two words were uttered from her lips.

Bianca kissed him back but her movements were very jerky and clumsy.

Unconsciously, her tears started to flow.

Luke could taste the saltiness from her tears. He opened his lustful eyes and looked at her.

Bianca still did not dare to look him in the eyes.

lifted her pale and delicate jaw slightly and forced her to meet his aggressive

heart beat faster. After her eyes adjusted to the dimness of the room, she could clearly see the predatory look of success in his eyes. The man's mature-looking body and powerful charm made

male was charming and he kissed her on the cheek, "Why are you

eyes flickered and she shook her head, "I just can't believe that you would like someone like me." She felt like she did not deserve

came too suddenly to her and everything felt like a dream. Even though she knew it was real, she was still afraid that it was all just a dream. She was afraid that she was in the dream and did not know

it was a dream, she never wanted to

have no regrets dying in such a

kiss was more presumptuous, ferocious, and more domineering than before. He wanted to let her know that he was real and that his soul was ignited by her, and that the fire was still

He was as enthusiastic as before.

was long and lingered until she hummed and shook

Bianca was no match against him.

also afraid of scaring her and ended it with a gentle kiss, as he gently licked and comforted her tortured

...

two of them went downstairs, one waited a little longer before

was worried and asked him to wait ten minutes before going down. She was afraid that people would gossip about the two of them walking

did not care and wanted to be open about the relationship, he understood. In order not for her life to be undisturbed, he had to go along with her for the

went downstairs. First, she said goodbye to Miss Clinton and Claudia, and then to a few classmates that she just met, and finally left the party in

you sure you don't want me to go back with you? Little rabbit, aren't you afraid that a big bad wolf will catch you on the way back?" Claudia walked her to the entrance door and teased

Bianca, "..."

"Fine, I get it..." Claudia raised her eyebrows and teased *Bianca*.

*Claudia must* have guessed that Bianca was *embarrassed*.

She blushed.

**Luke** was standing on the second floor of the mansion. When he saw Bianca leaving, he frowned and stared at the time ticking slowly on *his watch*.

After ten minutes, he went downstairs.

**After** he said goodbye to Miss Clinton, he arranged for a driver to drive his teacher **back**.

*After* he finished the arrangement, he started *his car*.

Some girls were eager to give it a go and wanted to talk a little to the man that was leaving. Be it a handshake or a tiny introduction, or even a personal number.

**However, the** man was too cold and none of them had the courage to go through it.

The Range Rover drove away from the *mansion*.

**Bianca was** tens of meters away from the mansion when she saw a car driving toward her.

The car stopped and a man got down.

"**I can** do it myself, you know." Bianca was not used to his *meticulousness yet*.

*Luke opened* the car door for her and helped her into *the car*.

His big hands were on her waist in case she bumped into anything, caring for her as if he was taking care of a little girl.

*After she* sat down, she looked *at him*.

**Luke was** standing outside the car with his long legs and a perfect figure. He stretched his hand over to the back of her head and kissed her **lips**.

is this how he does

closed her eyes and accepted

the kiss, Luke walked around the car and back to the driver's seat. He opened the door, got into the car, and fastened her seat belt for her. Then, he steered the steering wheel skillfully with one hand as he grasped her little hand with the other, and drove

way, neither of them

the scorching temperature from his palm and her heart was

they stopped at a red light, her eyes were fixated

‘What this thing, really?’

long time, they finally reached the neighborhood and she breathed a sigh of

drove the car into the neighborhood and parked at the entrance of the building where she lived. He wanted to live with her badly. It was obvious that he did not want to be separated from her because every second without her was

up. Drive slowly on your way back." Bianca said with her

"Don't leave yet."

big hand did not let go of her hand. It was very dim in the car and he did not turn on the lights, in case she was

Bianca's heart was pounding.

you going to do if you're not leaving

had no experience in these kinds of

was with Jean, they never did anything like

rang at the most untimely

have to answer the

## **Chapter 65**

Old Master Crawford stood in the courtyard with a cane as he observed from afar.

When his grandson got back with the weird look on his face, the old man knew something was up. The reckless bad boy finally got himself a girlfriend!

Rainie came up from behind her daddy. She stood on her tiptoes and craned her neck to take a look. She said in a baby voice, "Daddy, I didn't know you used WeChat."

Rainie knew that Great-grandpa, Grandma, Grandma Susan, and Uncle Louis had WeChat, all of them except Daddy and she never saw him used it.

Luke sat on the sofa with a frown as he stared at the phone screen intently and anxiously.

He did not get a reply from Bianca.

'Is that a no?'

At that moment, Louis came downstairs. When he heard that Luke had a WeChat, he walked toward them in surprise and glanced from the side, "Hey, you don't even have a profile picture."

Luke turned off the screen that showed his chat with Bianca and had a sullen look on his face.

'Why isn't she replying?'

"Talking to a girl?" Louis sat on the other side of the sofa. He looked like a rich boy with his feet up on the table while his eyes were fixed on his cold-faced brother on the other side. "Her profile picture is a popular cartoon avatar girls love to use. Why do you look so grumpy talking to her?"

The old man who listened secretly also frowned.

Louis gave his veteran's analysis and asked, "So, are you chasing her? And is she unwillingly together with you? Wow... What level is this woman to look down on a diamond-tier bachelor like you? Don't tell me, is she playing hard to get? Is she using the fact that you like her to give herself a name?"

He knew that his brother had always been ascetic and cold. Moreover, he never liked women approaching him.

Now that his brother fell in love hard, Louis was afraid that his all-powerful brother was going to be ruined in the hands of a woman.

Louis understood how some women played rich men. Their first goal is to marry into a rich family. If their first goal could not be achieved, they will try their best for the second goal which was to get some money from them.

woman was the same to

down his mobile phone that had not received any new messages. He casually

you can barely find a woman who isn't superficial nowadays. Luke, look at me. I haven't found anyone recently either. I can't bear it. Every one of them is even more superficial than the next." Louis thought that his brother was going to

one who I'm calling superficial." Luke's pupils were as black as

"..."

paused before he could light

that his brother had been bewitched by a vixen and could not recognize his own family

...

"Give it to me..."

home, Bianca's phone was taken by

Nina noticed how Bianca acted like a baby when she snatched her phone back, she looked down and stared wide-eyed at the new-found information, "Bea, what's gotten into you?! Is this man really that charming? I can't believe you fell so deep after just meeting him once! Look how red your

saw the message from

onward, as long as you nod your head, I will be the man who will be your husband at any given

a beautiful and

man makes a promise like that, most of the time it is only half-true. It was not something to believe in straight away because it might just be a spontaneous

However, Bianca believed that Luke's promise was sincere.

Bianca raised her head and looked at **Nina**.

*She did* not want to hide a budding relationship from her best friend, especially one that lived *with her*.

**Sooner or** later, it would come **up**.

**Bianca** looked at Nina and said nervously, "This man isn't the one I went on a blind date with. The blind date was *unsuccessful*."

Nina was surprised...

'If that man wasn't the blind date, who is he?'

"**My** brother was in the wrong but you just broke up with him not too long ago..." Nina threaded carefully, "Did someone chase you during the past few days after your breakup? And... did you like him too?"

Bianca nodded, "Yeah."

**Nina** said, "Are you sure you don't want to wait and see? Maybe, maybe that guy is a *scumbag*."

*Bianca* thought that it sounded messy so she told *her everything*.

Nina was dumbfounded!

**After** starting at Bianca with her mouth wide-opened, Nina took a long time before she digested the **surprising news!**

**Nina** had a silly smile on her and was completely dumbfounded, "I can't believe it! Cr...Mr. Crawford? *Our boss?*"

*Bianca* curled up on the sofa and **stayed quiet**.

me! That's our boss! The big boss of T Corporation. You found a gold mine! No, no, no, that sounds too tacky. What am I talking about? A gold mine? You easily found a... Uh, uh, uh, uh. What adjective should I use? Gah! What is it?!" Nina was going crazy as she looked at Bianca

him a reply, our boss is probably waiting anxiously." Nina took the phone on the sofa and stuffed it to Bianca, "It's my fault, I shouldn't have teased you and grabbed

Bianca responded to the message, she could not help but remember what Jean said to her when

must understand. No other man in the world has loved you longer than I have, with more conviction than I do..." Those were the words that Jean said on the day that

knew that what he said was

was another man in this world who fell in love longer than he had, ever since she was still clueless and did not know what love between men and

...

The Crawford Manor.

laid down but could not fall asleep. He tossed and turned before he got up to drink half a glass of water. The second time he woke up, he went to the bathroom and the third time he got up, he went to the balcony

times that he got up, his eyes were fixed on the phone on the bedside

There were no new messages.

he got up for the fourth time, Luke stood on the balcony with his brows furrowed deeply in discomfort. He took a box of cigarettes, popped one out, and placed it on his lips. When he lit up the lighter to light the cigarette, he thought to himself, 'Was he being

"it's not actually business if you're forcing people for a sale" came

man's thin lips and mouth were filled with tobacco smell. With the cigarette that burned between his fingers and under the effects of nicotine, he made up his mind to be colder to her. He promised himself that he would not spoil her too much or treat her

sent him a message, he promised himself he would not reply

## **Chapter 66**

When Bianca walked out of her neighborhood, she saw a man standing there. That perfect view of a man, standing right there.

Every cell in Luke's body was waiting for her to come over. When she finally came out, he opened the car door for her to get in, and placed a cup of hot drink in her hand.

Even in summer, it was slightly breezy at three o'clock in the morning.

Bianca felt the warmth in her heart.

After she got in the car, she fell asleep.

Before she went out, she told herself not to fall asleep and to accompany him by talking to him because if she was sleepy, he was also going to be as sleepy.

Luke drove attentively. The sports car drove down the street in the middle of the night which was much quieter than it was during the day. He drove for twenty minutes before reaching the place to watch the sunrise.

He glanced at the time on his watch and then looked at her who was asleep. He could not bear to wake her up.

If she missed the sunrise, they could try again another day.

At that moment, a car passed by on the street and honked loudly!

Bianca woke up in a shock.

Luke glared at the passing car and turned to look at her as he said softly, "We're here. Let's go to the top floor."

Bianca looked out in a daze. It was the entrance of the T Corporation building.

She got out of the car and followed him.

She suddenly felt a warmth on her back. When she turned her head in surprise, she saw the man's sturdy body next to her. When she looked up, she found that Luke had taken off his blazer and placed it on her.

"I'm not cold."

felt sorry because he was being very meticulous to her. She did not want to trouble him too

make sure the kids don't catch a cold after waking up." Luke dismissed her and held down his blazer that had been draped

could feel his body temperature and felt like she was in

went up to the top floor of the T Corporation building for the first time. It was now four-thirty and the city looked as if it went on forever. She had never seen a scenery at that time of a day that was as beautiful as that

sunrise, the golden yellow from the horizon gradually poured onto the city like an

blew against Bianca's hair and she laughed

sighed as she took in the

was enough for Luke to see her laugh for the

ever recall you laughing much." What he meant to say was that he had never seen

man's hot body came up against her from behind as he stretched out his hand to hold her petite body. He leaned against her and lowered his head. He kissed her black hair, closed his eyes, and breathed in the fragrance of her hair

me the rest of your life. I won't ever let you cry anymore. If you ever cry again, I will be held accountable." Luke pulled her body to face him. As the sun rose from the sky, he lowered his head and kissed her slightly opened

stretched out her hand and timidly, she slowly wrapped her arms around the man's strong

her head and closed her lips in

*She still* did not know how to kiss someone. However, she knew that she should stop hiding. If he wanted to engulf her, she stuck her tongue out for him.

*Luke hugged* her tight with his big hands as he rubbed her back through the thin fabric of her clothing.

**Her** initiative completely shattered the man's self-control as he took her lips into his mouth.

"Uh..." Bianca could not stand it after **a while**.

The mature man's body pressed down hard against her. He was very fierce and strong as he firmly pressed her onto the roof railing.

"Uh... Ah..." A tingling sensation followed. Kissing him felt very intense and Bianca pushed against his *chest*.



Luke fell deeper into her.

**From** the moment the sun rose, Bianca's lips were still tightly bound by his.

*The man* whose self-control had been shattered acted completely out of control. He was like a madman with his hot breath in her ears, moaning with the sound of his love for her, "Even before I had you, I knew I loved you. Now that I have you, the feeling of my love for you is still the same. On the contrary, it feels **stronger.**"

His anxious and mad kisses left her brain *blank*.

**She was** only released by him when it was six **o'clock**.

They left the top floor.

It was not time to start working, so there was no one in the building. However, Bianca was still too afraid to look up at him when they **walked together**.

The two got into the car.

Luke drove the car away from the entrance of the T Corporation building and said, "Accompany me to pick up Lanie and Rainie to send them to my uncle's *place*."

should pick them up by yourself. I feel like going home." The passion on Bianca's face was still there and obvious. She had never done things like that with a man before, not even when she was with Jean. It was never

did whatever he liked. Kissing her,

rolled her tongue around in her mouth, she could feel tingling

you afraid of? You'll see my family sooner or later." Luke decided that the only candidate as his wife in this lifetime of his was Bianca. If she was ready, he would bring her immediately to meet

Bianca was moved but also scared.

father was a Crawford. The Crawfords had been the foundational family of the city for decades. If it were not for his father's suspected extramarital affairs during his middle age, they would not be overwhelmed by public opinion which had impacted their company and the stock market to

uncle was also another influential person in the business circle. It was said that Luke's father's second wife was also someone of high social

inadvertently seen some news about them in the

...

Lanie and Rainie came out, they were excited and surprised at first. They acted like little chicks meeting their mother and crowded behind

them hugged Bianca's leg from behind on

Bianca looked at Luke for help.

pouted and did not want to get in

stinking daddy was very happy when he came back last night. However, he looked cold afterward and looked so grumpy that the two little kids got too scared to even meet him that

## **Chapter 67**

On the way to Luke's uncle's house, Luke, Lanie, and Rainie, the family of three, plus Bianca, found a restaurant to sit down for breakfast.

Bianca was very embarrassed because she felt that Luke and she looked out of place.

Fortunately, she wore her workwear that day. She was worried that it would be time for work after watching the sunrise and would not have time to go home to change her clothes.

If anyone were to look at them, she hoped they would think that she was Luke's secretary.

Bianca noticed that Lanie and Rainie seemed afraid of their father.

When Daddy went to the bathroom, Rainie ate a mouthful of strawberry jam and complained, "Aunt Bea, Daddy acts like a child who hasn't grown up. He always makes me cry."

"My brother is better than me. He's stronger than me so he's never cried because of Daddy before."

Lanie nodded in agreement, "Daddy has a bad temper and doesn't like to communicate with others. We really want to take care of this psychological problem of his, but he never seems to acknowledge that he's sick."

Bianca chuckled and wiped Rainie's mouth which had jam all over.

When Luke came back from the toilet and saw the friendly atmosphere among the dining table, he asked jealously, "What are you guys talking about? You three seem to be very happy."

"Well, our happiness is gone now that you're back..." Cut~ Rainie poked a bread slice with a spoon, "I told Aunt Bea how many times you have made me cry."

"Aunt Bea, don't be Daddy's girlfriend. If you get married to Daddy, I assure you, there will be many times that you'll cry." Rainie vowed and persuaded her heartbrokenly.

Bianca nodded with obedience, "I see."

Luke took a sip of hot milk. The temperature was just right. The waiter brought over Bianca's cup of hot milk. He reached out to exchange the cup, "Drink my cup, it's not too hot."

Bianca, "..."

Lanie and Rainie looked at each other.

'Was Daddy caring for Aunt Bea?

it mean he actually cares about

it felt as if Daddy was possessed or something. He could look happy at one moment and pissed the next.  
Hot

...

half an hour, they finished their

kids walked in front, carrying their small school bags. Rainie leaned against her brother, whispering into hugged Bianca's waist from behind. It was not overly intimate but outsiders might see him as Bianca was uncomfortable.

that." She tried to hide away from him because she was worried about being not actually mean anything by it but it was unacceptable

millions of eyes on Luke's every move. The tabloids did not focus much on him because he was always clean and handled his image well. Even if they followed him for years, they would probably not get any footage for the

would change from

worried that she would become a burden to his look to the

that?" Luke walked with her, two meters away from the children. In a soft voice, he said, "If you sleep with me, I'll let you talk to me that

Bianca, "..."

*The parking was located some distance away from the restaurant.*

**Bianca** did not want him to tease her. She said seriously, "You scare Rainie a lot? Rainie's a little girl. You'll give her serious problems when she's older if you continue to scare her *from young*."

"*The kid* is speaking nonsense." Luke's face said that he had never scared his daughter ever.

'Fine, Bianca found out about that.'

*The man* usually looked cold unless he laughed. However, it was a rare thing to see *him laugh*.

**Luke** remembered what his daughter said to Bianca just now, "Aunt Bea, don't be Daddy's girlfriend. If you get married to Daddy, I assure you, there will be many times that you'll cry."

"*Don't* listen to Rainie's nonsense, I won't make you cry. It doesn't count if we're on the bed, though." Luke **teased**.

"*Um*, I'm going to help Rainie hold her **schoolbag**..."

Bianca walked quickly to the front because she felt more comfortable and that it was easier to get along with the two children compared to *the adult*.

**She** was a twenty-four-year-old adult. Of course, she knew what him making her cry in *bed implied*...

...

Luke's uncle lived far away.

Before he sent the two little kids off, Luke got a call from his **uncle**.

**When he** arrived, his uncle and aunt were already waiting outside in *the courtyard*.

The mansions were located in the suburbs with a **quiet environment**.

**"Granduncle..."** Rainie went over to him and it was obvious that she was very close to **him**.

like a little man as he stood by the side, holding his sister's hand. Since it was a hot day, he did not want to hug Granduncle or

is..." When Granduncle looked up, he saw the woman standing next to

Bianca greeted them immediately, "Hello."

Granduncle stared at Bianca for a few moments, looking a

looked at his uncle staring at Bianca. There was nothing strange on Bianca's face. The only thing that stood out was her pure, harmless, fresh, and beautiful

greeted Luke's uncle and aunt

surprised by the strange look in his uncle's eyes and asked, "What's wrong,

is..." The uncle's eyes moved away from Bianca and asked his big nephew who was neatly suited

"I...I'm his secretary," Bianca said.

spoke first, he would probably have introduced her as his girlfriend. She was not ready to call them as her aunt and uncle

elders did not accept ordinary people of her status and thought she was not worthy of Luke, she knew it would only mean her asking for

was considerate of her feelings so he did not

Uncle nodded, and said suspiciously, "Secretary?"

...

brought Bianca away

## **Chapter 68**

Granduncle had his hands behind him as he went to the living room.

Grandaunt held the reading glasses in one hand and the watering can in the other as she continued to water the blooming flowers on the windowsill.

The living room had an old cabinet with red lacquer and large peony patterns. Every green leaf that was drawn on looked very realistic.

He opened the cabinet.

There was a stack of newspapers on the left side of the cabinet. Granduncle had a habit of collecting old newspapers.

On the top of the stack, there was a thick photo album.

Granduncle took out the photo album and flipped through it until he found the photo that was bugging him.

There were four people in the photo—granduncle himself when he was young, and three other girls in their 20s.

In that photo, Allison stood in the middle with red trousers that were very popular in that era. However, she did not look as happy as the other two girls.

On the left of Allison was Grandaunt when she was young.

On the right of Allison was her best friend, Queenie Ziegler. She wore a white dress and had two intricate french braids.

Although the photo was taken 28 years ago, Granduncle knew he was not too old to remember a face wrongly.

After staring at the picture for a long time, Granduncle suddenly thought that perhaps he was overthinking.

A woman who became a secretary must just be a child of an ordinary person.

so deeply about it that he did not notice his wife was done watering the flowers and had entered

saw the four people in the photo, she looked a little angry. She pointed at Queenie and said to the old man, "You can fix your lovesickness by sneakily looking at other people's

are you talking about?!" Granduncle angrily put away the photos and stuffed the old album back into the

should admit to looking at other people's photos if you did it. Daniel Tanner, don't say I didn't remind you. Queenie is the Provincial Committee Secretary's wife! You should be ashamed of yourself. She told you that she didn't like you back then. How dare a guy in his late 30s have a crush on a girl who's 20 years younger than you." Grandaunt was

thought of the old man having liked another woman when he was young pissed her

not want to argue with her, so he turned away and left the

old man meant that he did not do petty arguments

Allison's best friend. They grew up together, and Granduncle fell in love with his sister's best friend. Even though she did not reciprocate the feelings, Granduncle was never jealous or

an excellent soldier and lived a happy life. After all those years, her husband had become the Provincial

felt a little sorry for his sister. Compared with the girls who grew up with her, his sister's relationships and life were much more complicated

...

Paramount Hospital.

Luke drove Bianca there.

got out of the car, closed the door, and said to him,

*Luke did* not say much. He stared at her slim figure entering the hospital before looking away. He picked up the phone and made a call. He said, "Contact Dean Winchester of Paramount Hospital immediately. There's a lung cancer patient with the surname Rayne that I want to be specially taken **care of**."

*When Bianca* entered the hospital, she felt a **little uneasy**.

**Her dad** had liver cancer when she was 18 years old, but when she found out about it, her dad was already in the hospital receiving treatment. Therefore, she did not have any experiences going through *this*.

Paramount Hospital was very big and it took her a long time to make her way through the place. It was an old building left from the Second Sino-Japanese War, so the exterior walls were very thick and strong.

*When Bianca* went over to the receptionist, the receptionist asked her, "Hello, is your father's surname Rayne?"

Bianca was surprised and nodded. "Yes."

**"Please** follow me." The receptionist had an excellent attitude and showed her the **way**.

*Bianca* followed in cautiously and was given a waiting number to see *a specialist*.

**She knew** that it was probably *Luke's doing...*

Nina was also at the hospital. When she saw Bianca, she asked, "Is Uncle here yet?"

Bianca shook her head.

*Kevin said* he was going to come by himself and did not need her to pick **him up**.

**Bianca** knew that Dad was afraid Jennifer and her daughter would create conflicts **with Bianca**.

*"Don't be* too sad, or else I'll feel distressed too. There's nothing much we can do to change what happens to a person's life." Nina did not know how to make Bianca **feel better**.

ago, Bianca was tortured by her dad who was suffering from liver cancer. Now that he got lung cancer, it was another horrible thing on top of the other for Bianca. It was adding ice on top of a refrigerator for was not going to freeze Bianca to death, however.

had learned to keep warm and stay

was past ten, Kevin

can only reach the hospital at around one in the afternoon. Is it alright if you go back to your

worried that her dad would not come and said, "I'm waiting in the hospital. I won't leave until

"I'll definitely go, but I have to sort some things out

stuck her head next to the phone and heard everything. When Bianca hung up, she said, "Let's get something to drink outside. We can take our time and wait. It's better if we get some fresh air instead of being stuck inside

"Yeah." Bianca went downstairs with her.

elevator in the hospital was always full of people, so Bianca and Nina took

they reached the landing of the stairs on the third floor, Bianca saw two people standing in front of a window. One was Marie, who looked sad, and the other was Anna, who looked

"Mom? Why are you here?"

Nina was surprised.

Marie saw Bianca, she left and went to the obstetrics and gynecology department without saying a

## **Chapter 69**

A crisp slap sound was heard. Anna roared at the same time, "You're dead, girl! How dare you beat your sister-in-law?! Will you take responsibility if you hurt the child in her stomach?"

"I would rather die than give birth to this child..."

The tears that Marie shed might have been real or perhaps they were fake. After she said that, she left as she clutched her cheek.

Anna did not have time to slap her own daughter and hurried toward Marie.

As she chased her down, she begged. "Marie, slow down! You're still pregnant with my grandson! I'll let you make your own choice! You said that you have no sense of security after getting married and that there's no guarantee even after giving birth to your child. So tell me, let me know how I can make you feel safe and secure!"

Anna, who was anxious to hold her grandson, followed Marie in a hurry.

"Is this shrew never going to give it a rest? Does she want to destroy our family so badly? Isn't she making all this noise to make my parents buy her a house?"

Nina sighed with anger and gritted her teeth.

Her own mother was confused and played by a fake shrewd...

While she went downstairs, Nina continued scolding. "How can my stupid brother deal with this she-devil? What a nasty person... After getting played and dumped by rich men, she got smart enough to look for a mindless idiot like my brother. She'd better stay away from me unless she wants to get another beating!"

Nina was so angry that she wanted to tear Marie apart.

A milk tea shop outside the hospital.

Nina sat down and could not help but whisper, "I told my brother when you went abroad to stay away from Marie, but he didn't listen. From being just friends, they became as close as family. Now, she's having his baby."

Bianca lowered her head helplessly.

...

At 11 o'clock, Luke called.

at Nina and lowered her head to pick up her phone but said

there someone with you?" Luke's low voice was heard over

was still not used to talking to him in front of her friend. She had only been in love for less than a day and still did not know how to act when she was

asked, "Have you had your

but it hasn't arrived. I'm with Nina right

guess who was calling from the side. She mouthed, "Is that our

Bianca nodded.

about the situation in the hospital and initially wanted to meet her, but Bianca said that her father had not arrived yet. It would be a great surprise to her dad if he met him that

that he had to back

o'clock in the afternoon, Kevin came to

had made sure he was taken care of, the hospital staff gave extra care to Kevin. The ward that was arranged for him was the best room in the hospital. He was assigned to one male nurse and one female nurse. A top professor specialist doctor was also on

put on the clothes for inpatients, he asked before lying down, "Bea,

one of my colleagues knows someone in the hospital, so..." Bianca did not know whether the reason she fabricated was reliable or not. However, the more she thought about it, the more unrealistic

*Kevin did not believe her but did not say anything.*

The doctor began to examine him.

Bianca had to go out.

Nina leaned against the wall and whispered, "Didn't you tell your dad that you're dating your *boss*?"

Bianca shook her head and sat in a daze on a chair outside the ward. She said, "If my dad knew about it, he'd stop every treatment until he figures out what's going on. If he doesn't understand anything, he'd just think that my boss is playing with *me*."



"Actually..." Nina stopped talking but felt that her good friend would not be angry if she said what was on her mind, "Actually, I think your dad is a little too extreme. If everything happened like what Marie's mother said, your mom probably left him for a rich man when she was young. So your dad probably hates rich men for a reason, and that reason is a rich man stole his wife away. However, your dad shouldn't clump every rich guy as scumbags who play with girls' feelings. At least the rich man didn't play with your mother's feelings, unless your mom was fooled by him and your dad knew about it."

Bianca lowered her head and *said nothing*.

She always felt that her dad knew everything but could never **say it**.

**She had** always been concerned about her dad's poor condition and knew he should not be further annoyed, so she never let herself ask him anything. As time passed by, the want to know about her biological mother also faded with it.

*They sat* on the bench, and Nina took out her iPad to watch a Japanese drama that she downloaded.

**She** gave one side of the earphones to Bianca and said, "Watch this for a bit to pass time and distract yourself. Otherwise, you won't stop thinking *about it*."

Bianca rarely watched dramas.

After watching it for a bit, Bianca took off the earphones and asked Nina incredulously, "I can't believe this show is actually broadcasted. It's immoral for a brother and a sister to be in a **relationship...**"

"**It** can't be! How can they be brothers and sisters?!" Nina took off her earphones and said, "The main characters have different biological parents. You just didn't watch the first episode, so you don't know that they're actually not **related**."

*Bianca* barely accepted that and **continued watching**.

examination lasted for two hours. Even after today, he would still have to come back again the next morning for

was distressed to see her dad lying on the

called to go back to the office at around

she helped her dad settle in, Bianca left the

...

she took care of her personal matters, she would work overtime to replace her time

about the relationship between Bianca and their boss, but their head of department did not know about it. As such, Bianca's work life was separated from her private matters. Therefore, she was given some work to

did not complain nor feel too tired

office hours, Bianca was the only one left in

worked overtime until 7:30. The sky outside was dark, and the city's bright lights came into view. Bianca pressed her temples and got up to make a cup of tea in the

Suddenly, she heard a noise.

was usually not as cowardly, but the empty office felt a little scarier than an empty

man's steady footsteps were getting closer. She put down the cup in her hand to turn around in case it was Jean. However, when she turned around, the man's sturdy and powerful body pressed against her tightly in front of the

kiss landed on the side of her

## **Chapter 70**

Bianca suddenly regained her mind after hearing the man's words. She pushed him away and squeezed out from under his body while he was not paying attention.

Luke's deep eyes were dark red. A certain part of his body was boiling intensely. His whole body coldly stepped forward and pulled her back again. He hugged her, and they were face to face with his arms around her back. After two staggering steps, he managed to press her on the burgundy armchair.

"You don't want it anymore?" His bewitching voice made her heartbeat speed up and her face blush as his boundless love for her spread around her body.

Bianca admitted to herself that she had secretly liked this man since the beginning of their relationship, but that did not mean that she needed to do those kinds of things right away.

"Um..."

The lips that tried to say no were closed again by the man's lips. The base of her tongue was starting to get painful from being sucked.

In the pantry, the only sound present was that of a love between a man and a woman. As the dim light illuminated them, the man had an even sexier aura to him.

Bianca sank into the smell of nicotine on his body. The pheromones were on the verge of bursting.

"I... Um... Still have some work to finish... Ah..." When she brought up work, it annoyed the man. Before she could say anything else, she was picked up from the armchair by his sturdy arms.

Without a place to put her down, the man pressed her body against the cooler that was more than one meter wide.

The condensation from the cooler soaked through her clothes and finally onto her silky back.

Luke clung onto her soft body and left no gap between them both, making it almost hard for her to breathe.

His dry and slightly callused hands rubbed her body as much as he could through her clothes.

When he reached that part of hers, Luke did not care how hard he was pressing and rubbing.

oxygen in her chest was about to be squeezed out, and Bianca  
black dress on her body was also rudely stripped off by the man with his big  
was about to lose his patience. His desire for her that had been pushed down for many years was about  
to erupt. He finally found the one who was made for him to pour his everything out, and she was  
be afraid. Don't hide... Baby..." His restrained voice was filled with anxious enthusiasm as he pressed  
against her hard, preventing her from dodging  
felt something on her thigh. The way it stuck so tightly against her made  
panted and lowered her head, watching Luke's movements  
held the back of her head and kissed her, he unbuckled his metal belt around his  
thing touched her lower abdomen

This is way too fast..." Bianca knew that she was no prude because she had given her body to another  
man five years ago more

they had just gotten into this relationship. They only dated for a day. Was all of this  
was already telling her that he was going to wife her and trying to consummate it the next moment. He  
put her shy earlobes in his mouth and bit it gently. It did not take long until he went berserk and bit it  
harder and

tremor ran through her whole

that Bianca was weak all over, the man suddenly turned her body

Her face was facing him.

*She* leaned against the cooler and felt the power of the man behind her in horror. Before he turned her  
around, she saw his furrowed brows and red collarbone in a **daze**.

*The* heat from Luke's palm exceeded a normal human's body temperature as if a fierce beast in his body  
had been awakened. She was like meat on a chopping board that was destined to be ravaged and  
swallowed whole by him.

"Relax, you'll learn to like it..." Luke said in a serious **tone**.

**As** he kissed her pale neck from the back, it distracted her from her fear. His big hand that was dry and  
hot pressed against her **navel**.

**The** feeling of panic and fear made her feel like a wounded little animal as she whimpered against the  
cooler in a daze. Her entire body trembled, and her brain was gasping for more **oxygen**...

A strong sense of shame attacked her fragile **soul**.

*Luke* rubbed his lips against her pale neck and her **red ears**.

He was very deep in it.

**At that** moment, he could hear his own gasps and groans clearly.

"No..."

She could not bear his strength.

*Just like* when he kissed her wildly, the strength **stung her**.

"No... Ah... Take it out..."

**She knew** that it was not the first time, but she could not handle him entirely inside *of her*.

veins on Luke's forehead popped out. Bianca had her back toward him, so she could not see his face, but when she lowered her head, she could see an enlarged vein across his

"It hurts... Ah... Stop..."

her head wildly as she leaned against the cooler. She looked to her left in a haze and saw the man's vein popping every time he thrust

throat was tight, and his voice was dry. Even though he really wanted to and could no longer hold it, her cries of pain lingered in his ears. He was reluctant to continue, but he could not

her body over and kissed her lips while he rubbed her hands to soothe

she was getting tighter

could no longer accommodate the

so tortured that she could feel a void inside her that wanted it even more

she opened her eyes that were about to be wet with tears, she looked carefully at the man in front of her who was as hard as iron. His big hand that stroked the back of her neck was as hot as a searing iron. Wherever the hand went, it burned

could hold herself back from such

feeling of wanting to be filled by him

trying very hard, and his brows furrowed

held his back with both hands as her fingers slid down the tough lines on his back. She gritted her teeth painfully and

that point, she did not want to back down anymore and was not