

## Be Gentle 621

### Chapter 621

The first feeding was indeed very painful.

Sue felt as though her chest was being stabbed by a needle. She was sweating buckets because of the pain, but she had to bear with it so that her baby could receive her nourishment.

The pain lasted for about half an hour before breast milk started flowing.

Sue was not relieved yet. Her younger baby was still in the operating theater. What would happen to her?

In the evening, news came that the younger baby was safe.

When the doctor placed the baby in Sue's hands, she was about to cry.

The younger sister was much smaller and weaker than the healthy elder sister.

Bianca breathed a sigh of relief. Fortunately, the baby was safe. Otherwise, Sue might not be able to handle the news.

She patted the back of Sue's hand and comforted her, "Sue, the younger sister is weaker, and you'll have to feed her more. The most important thing for you now is to take care of yourself. Don't overwork yourself. If that happens, you won't be able to take care of the children."

Nina was worried that Sue might overthink, and she also comforted her. "Yes, Sue. I promised that I'll be the godmother to the two babies, and I'll take care of them together with you. They'll be plump and healthy in no time."

Sue gradually unfurrowed her brows when she heard her friends' reassurances.

melted when she saw her two cute babies, but at the same time, she never felt

matter what, she would raise the

No harm would come to them!

...

silver sports car sped on the

bright moonlight shone mysteriously on

It was silent in the car.

sitting in the driver's seat. Occasionally, his gaze would fall on Bianca sitting next

face was slightly pale and her gaze was not as animated as before. Perhaps she had stayed in the hospital for

did not speak ever since she stepped into

**Luke knew** that she was tired. He did not disturb **her**.

He drove fast so that he could reach the mansion as soon as possible, and Bianca could rest in **her bedroom**.

The sports car drove up the hill in the luxury residential *area*.

**The dim** street lamp shone on Bianca's face, and she came to her senses. "Are we home **yet?**"

Luke cast his gentle gaze on her groggy eyes. He smiled gently and brushed the stray strands of hair from her forehead. "What were you thinking earlier? You only came to your senses when we're almost home."

Bianca stared at Luke. A long while later, she asked, "Sue is in a perilous situation now. Bailey won't give up without getting her babies' bone marrow, and she isn't afraid of using her family's influence to get what she wants. I'm afraid that she might harm Sue and her babies. Can you send two bodyguards to protect *them?*"

Luke looked at Bianca gently. "You don't have to worry. Even if I don't send anyone to protect her, Jason would do the same."

**When Luke** mentioned Jason, Bianca was angry that Jason did not stop Bailey. "Can Sue rely on Jason? He and his people could not stop his maniacal ex-wife. Moreover, would Jason have an agenda of his own? He had considered extracting the bone marrow from Sue's babies to save her son. I guess you can't rely on men after **all...**"

Bianca's tone sounded resentful.

*Luke* gently pinched her cheek and said seriously, "Your husband isn't like that. Even if you can't rely on every other man in the world, I'm the only *exception*."

wanted to laugh, but she could not laugh when she thought of Sue's

leaned over and kissed her smooth cheek. "Don't overthink it. We should give appropriate help to Jason and Sue, but we shouldn't meddle too much. Jason is a mature man, and he's always rational and sensible while negotiating business deals. I believe that he can properly deal with matters in his personal man's reassurance gave Bianca

her head on Luke's shoulder and hugged his muscular arm. "I hope so," She said while sighing gently. "Sue doesn't have any relatives, and the two babies mean the world to her. She'll lose the will to live if she loses the two babies. You might think that she has a carefree and easygoing personality, but she's very sensitive. It's just that she has to put up a strong front because of the circumstances in her

Luke hugged Bianca and said nothing.

loved her caring and sympathetic personality

sighed, stared at her delicate face, and rubbed it to comfort her. Then, he started the car again and continued driving toward the

car window was open, and the night breeze caressed Bianca's long

strands tickled Luke's face. They carried a

He indulged in that sensation.

## Chapter 622

Old Mr. Norman was not in the mood to play chess anymore. "Don't mention that shameful episode. That ruined our reputation! I thought I could actually be reunited with my granddaughter, but it was all a prank! It's all thanks to Jack and Queenie's adoptive daughter. Sigh!"

Old Mr. Norman had given up hope on a granddaughter because of his son and daughter-in-law's health.

He did not expect that his son would bring him good news, saying that they found their birth daughter that had been lost for more than twenty years.

He did not believe it at first.

However, information from the private detective agency showed that his granddaughter was still alive somewhere in this world.

When that Julie Anderson girl was first brought back to the Norman residence, Old Mr. Norman and his wife were happy and thankful.

They were happy that they found a biological heir, and they were thankful that they could be reunited with their granddaughter while they were still alive.

It turned out to be an elaborate plot orchestrated by Leia.

Old Mr. Norman knew that Leia was a scheming woman, but he chose to ignore it considering that she had not pulled anything serious over the years she was in the Norman household.

did not expect that she would blackmail Dr. Hoover to tamper with the DNA test

video and audio recording of Leia's threat was broadcasted at the banquet hall, and now almost everyone in A City knew about Leia's

utterly ruined the reputation of the

Master Crawford saw that his long-time friend was so agitated that he was about to have a heart attack and decided not to tease him

refilled Old Mr. Norman's teacup and began to comfort him, "We're already so old, Chris, and we ought to forgive and forget whenever we can. Let the younger generation handle their own problems. Here, have some

say that because it didn't happen to you. If it were your grandson, I'd guess that you would've broken his legs." Old Mr. Norman glared at his friend, then gulped down

felt better after the calming tea slid down his

Master Crawford remembered his objective of visiting the Norman

*After talking to his grandson, he could vaguely guess that the true Ms. Norman was Bianca.*

**He** wanted to tell his good friend about the news, but after thinking through it, he decided that he should investigate it first. Otherwise, it would be extremely awkward *and troublesome*.

If his guess were wrong, Old Mr. Norman would have celebrated for *nothing*.

**He coughed** gently and spoke slowly to Old Mr. Norman. "Now that you know that your granddaughter is still alive, then there's no rush. You'll eventually find her. She is probably still in the city, and who knows that you might have already met **her...**"

Old Mr. Norman sighed and said listlessly, "Sure. You don't have to comfort me. My health is failing, and I'm already one foot in the grave. I'd go to church every day if that would help me find **my granddaughter.**"

Old Master Crawford smiled. "There's no rush. You'll eventually find your granddaughter, and the promise that we made in our younger days will **come true.**"

*Old* Mr. Norman did not seem to notice the implication in Old Master Crawford's words. He laughed dryly and shook his head. "Never mind, it's best not to think of it. Have you seen the design of my new house? I like it a **lot.**"

He took out a stack of paper from a drawer and spread it out in front of Old Master Crawford. "The construction will begin some time next month. I'm satisfied with every aspect of the design. Right, the designer is very talented. Her name is Bianca Rayne, the girl who's in a relationship with your grandson Luke now. You must have met her more than **once, right?**"

Old Master Crawford was impressed by the designs. "Yes, I've met her many times. Bianca is indeed an outstanding girl, and the design is indeed good. I've heard that you've dismissed more than fifty famous designers before settling on this one. What makes you satisfied with Bianca's *design?*"

Mr. Norman tapped the design with a fountain pen, grinned widely, and gestured a thumbs up. "That's because not only the design fulfills all my requirements, but Bianca also went a step further and included certain aspects that other people dared not include in their designs. I'm happy that she's at the forefront of

Crawford did not expect that his friend held Bianca in high regard. He was quite excited about that, the two old men started discussing the

...

reclined on a facial bed in the VIP room of the beauty salon. The manager was attending to her

manager was massaging Allison while flattering her, "Your skin is as tender as a teenager, Mdm. Crawford. Look at how bouncy it is. You're several years older than me, but if we stand side by side, other people might think that I'm your

was in cloud nine when she

and said, "Not only you're a real charmer, but no other beautician in the salon can give a massage as well as you. It's no wonder you're

## Chapter 623

The atmosphere in the room became stifling due to Queenie's sudden arrival.

"... Why is it you?" Allison wanted to get up from the bed.

However, Queenie pinned her down by the shoulders.

Queenie smiled ambiguously as she looked at Allison's well-maintained face. "I'm not going to waste my time with you today, Allison. I only want to ask you something that happened more than twenty years ago. We've been friends for a very long time, and you should know what I want to ask. I hope that you can give me an honest answer today."

Allison glanced at Queenie. "We haven't been friends since a long time ago, and I don't think we have any shared memories worth remembering."

Queenie glared profoundly at Allison. "Of course, I want to know where you hid my daughter when I gave birth to her so many years ago."

Allison's heart skipped a beat.

to calm herself down and said, "I think you've lost your mind, Queenie. I've told you that Dr. Lane disposed of your baby back then. How would I know what happened to the baby? Oh, wait... didn't I tell you that she threw your baby into the dumpster? I thought I told you that before. Also, this is your final warning not to harass me again. Otherwise, I'll call the police. I don't think it'll look good on you if other people find out that the wife of the Provincial Committee Secretary harasses a law-abiding

her teeth as she looked at Allison's shameless expression. Her gaze was cold and angry. "If this is how you want to do it, then I won't play nice either. Why should I care about our past friendship if you don't? My poor birth daughter is innocent, but you killed her right after she was born. I was blind to treat a wicked woman like you as my best friend! Why did you do

tried to keep calm as she laughed loudly. "Heh! Do you think that I actually want to be friends with you? We've grown up together, and I don't think that you're better than me. In fact, I'm better than you in certain aspects, so why do all the good men go after you while I only get scumbags? That's right. I've always envied you ever since back then. I envy your good luck, and I envy that you get to marry an influential husband. As for me, I can only be a mistress, and my son was branded as an illegitimate child when he was born. Do you think that I can

became colder as she looked at Allison's face that was contorted out of anger. "I'll give you one last chance, Allison Tanner. All I want is to reunite with my daughter. If you can honestly tell me where my daughter is, I'll forgive you for everything that you've done. Otherwise, I won't go easy on you! You abducted my daughter and lied to me about her whereabouts. Don't you know that you've committed a serious crime? Do you want everyone in A City to know that the mother of Luke Crawford is a

as if she heard a joke. "Oh? I'd like to see what you can do to me! Do you want to tell the police that I've abducted your daughter? Please, Queenie, use your business acumen and high intelligence and think about it for a second. Would there still be any evidence of a crime committed more than twenty years ago? You can bring me to the police, but you'd better have

Queenie glanced at Allison and said ominously, "You said that you've broken all ties with Dr. Vyen Lane, but why did I hear from Shakira that you were wrestling with her in front of a store? Stop lying to me, Allison Tanner. I used to be fooled by you, but I won't believe in your lies now! I'm here to look for you because Jack has already found Dr. Lane's overseas address. The truth will eventually prevail, and considering that we used to be good friends, I'd rather not implicate you in the scandal. All I want is to hear the truth from you, and it's up to you if you want to *grab the opportunity*."

Allison was flustered when she heard that Queenie had found Vyen's whereabouts. However, she considered the possibility that Allison was only *bluffing her*...

She remained stubborn. "Let me tell you one last time, Queenie Ziegler, I don't know where your daughter is. You can go and ask Vyen Lane if **you wish**."

Queenie stared into Allison's guilty eyes. "I've heard that T Corporation is in the middle of a collaborative urban reconstruction project with Vivi Group, and all their finances are tied up there. Tell me, Allison, if I get Jack to mess around with it, will the project be completed in **time, hmm?**"

**Allison** sprang from the bed like **a spring**.

She stared at Queenie's gentle face in disbelief and said shrilly, "What... what do you want to do? Do you want to use Mr. Norman's authority to oppress me? That's not how you usually do things, Queenie. How can you be so underhanded..."

up abruptly and towered over her like a noble queen. "How dare you say that I am underhanded? You've lost my daughter more than twenty years ago. What else can be more underhanded than that? You won't talk unless you're forced to, and it seems that I have been too merciful to you in the past. If that's the case, you'll just have to wait and

glared at Allison one last time, then turned around elegantly

jealousy flared again as she watched Queenie's delicate body leave

an ominous feeling about

However, she soon forgot about it.

she had a very capable son who could solve any

## **Chapter 624**

T Corporation.

The silver and black building located in the prime commercial area of A City was like a shining beacon.

The man that stood in front of the window had a perfect face with sculpted features.

He was dressed in a black suit, and the top two buttons of his silk shirt were unbuttoned, which gave him a masculine charm.

His slender fingers were holding a cigarette, and he was looking down at the busy streets below.

It was a sunny day. The wind blew gently, the clouds floated lazily, and the sun was high in the sky.

One should have been in a good mood in such fine weather, but Luke was inexplicably troubled.

T Corporation was forced to stop work, but Vivi Group was unaffected, and in fact, they seemed to be getting ahead.

Anyone could see that someone with political power was applying pressure on T Corporation.

Luke did not expect that the person was Mr. Norman, the Provincial Committee Secretary.

He wondered if Mr. Norman was taking revenge on him for going back on his promise to Leia, or because of some other commercial reasons.

was not sure. He was in the middle of investigating the

"Mr. Crawford." Jason opened the door.

that Luke was smoking, and he placed a stack of documents on the CEO's desk. "These are all the documents and permits from the Department of Urban Planning and the Census Bureau. Yesterday, I sat down with several department managers and spent the entire night poring over them, but they don't seem to have any problems. Everything that we have done is strictly compliant with the construction code. We still don't know why the higher-ups say that we've violated

replied. He turned around elegantly and sat on

through several documents and saw the seal of approval on each other. As he twirled his pen, he said, "We've never done anything illegal. Someone is deliberately making things difficult for us. If the higher-ups have issued the stop-work order, then we should comply. The workers can take the next few days off, and make sure that they're well-fed during this period. We'll still be

his brows disagreeably. "We suffer uncountable losses every day we stop work, Mr. Crawford.

Moreover, we don't know how long it'll take if we go by the book. Maybe we can pull some strings and

shook his head. "Mr. Norman is the one who issued the stop-work order. Do you think we can pull any strings? I'll go and look for Mr. Norman in the afternoon and see if I can find anything from him. He was very supportive of the project before this, but suddenly he changed his mind. There must be something fishy about the entire issue, and I want to know his true intentions. Also, we won't have to stop for too long. Vivi Group alone can't shoulder the entire project by themselves. If Mr. Norman insists, the project might be stalled indefinitely. He's the Provincial Committee Secretary, and he's a shrewd and meticulous one. He wouldn't let the project tarnish his

impressed by his

why Luke was able to stand at the pinnacle of the

CEOs of other companies would be flustered when hit by a similar fate, but Luke could remain composed despite suffering huge losses, as though he was an indestructible rock and nothing in the world could defeat

*However, his only weakness was...* **Ms. Rayne.**

...

After Jason left the office, Luke stood in front of the floor-to-ceiling window and looked down at the city. He loved the city's bustle.

The opulent facade cast a cordial shroud over the darkest and cruelest parts.

**While he** was deep in thought, a pair of soft arms hugged him tightly from *behind*.

**Luke** did not have to turn around to know who it was. He could tell from the familiar fragrance and body heat that it **was Bianca**.

"**Are you** thinking about something?" She said gently.

Luke turned around, hugged Bianca, lifted her chin, and kissed her on *her lips*.

**He was** gentle, but the kiss covered her mouth and made her struggle to breathe.

**Bianca** gently bit his lip until Luke let go. She leaned on his chest and panted. "The project has been issued a stop-work order, Luke. What's going on?"

not very involved in the urban reconstruction project because of her pregnancy, but she would she heard that the project had been forcibly stopped, she went to the office

knew that Luke was a busy man, and the sudden wrench in his plans would cause him to suffer from people in higher management were unsettled, and even the usually composed Ms. Laviere seemed flustered. Luke was the only one who kept

smiled. "You don't have to worry. I'll deal with it. All you need to do now is take good care of yourself and the baby in your womb. I'll be happy if you don't

Bianca replied, though she was thinking of

thought that there was something very unusual about the

told her that it had something to do with the Norman family. Could she be mistaken

...

went to a luxury boutique with her friends, she realized that she had reached her credit

## **Chapter 625**

In the private room of a restaurant.

The guests guzzled bottles upon bottles of alcohol. They had to hide their true feelings and maintain smiles on their faces even though the bitter taste lingered in their mouths.

Luke was drinking with Mr. Norman and his men. He had drunk a lot of alcohol.

He had a high tolerance for alcohol. Though he managed to decline most of the offers to drink, there were too many people toasting him.



Everyone at the table was an influential politician or government official. Luke dared not decline too many of their toasts.

He felt a little tipsy, though his mind was still sound. "There's something that I'd like to ask, Mr. Norman. T Corporation has always obeyed the law, and we only start a project only after we obtain the requisite permits. We have checked every document, permit, and schedule at least three times, and we have not found any problems. I would like to know if the company has done something wrong to deserve the stop-work order."

He poured a glass of alcohol for Jack. "Please let me know if there's something I can work on."

The handsome man seemed drunk, but his gaze remained stubbornly sharp, as though he was determined to find out the truth.

Jack did not drink that glass of alcohol, neither did he answer Luke's question. Instead, he gazed profoundly at Luke. "Let's not talk about business today, Luke. How about we chat about our personal lives?"

Luke knew very well that Mr. Norman was not one to engage in small talk. Neither was he.

For people like them, time was money.

considered Mr. Norman's status and agreed to

his glass and clinked it with Mr. Norman's class. "Alright, let's not talk about business today. Bottoms up, Mr.

Half an hour later.

about business, Luke managed to find out the reason why Jack Norman had tried to trip up

and Mrs. Norman had found out that his mother had swapped their baby, and they were using this opportunity to threaten Allison to tell them the truth about the

knew that Mr. and Mrs. Norman were honest and considerate people who would not resort to threats. However, they had abandoned their principles just so that they could reunite with their birth daughter. It seemed that they were

he hesitated to tell them

did not want to see Bianca reunite with the Norman family. On the other hand, he could see that the couple seemed to be obsessed with finding their birth daughter. He could also see that Mr. Norman's hair was turning white from worry, and he did not know if not telling them the truth was the right thing to

that he knew Mr. Norman's intentions, it would be a lot easier to deal

...

Allison went to T Corporation for an "investigation." What she found was exactly like what Jason had **told her**.

The company was in a financial crisis because of the *stop-work order*.

She became very nervous.

She did not want to see her son's company in financial trouble.

All those years of living luxuriously had made her a spendthrift. She did not want to return to a life *of poverty*.

After her investigation, she walked out of T Corporation, clutching her brand new handbag.

She was about to make a call to her son when an eye-catching car stopped in front of the building.

**A bodyguard** dressed in black opened the car door, and Luke stepped out of **the car**.

"**Luke!**" Allison called out her son's name **agitatedly**.

Luke frowned imperceptibly when he saw her mother appear at T Corporation. "Why are you here, Mother?"

Allison was instantly unhappy. "You are my son. What's wrong with me coming here and visiting you?"

could smell the alcohol in Luke's breath. Instead of feeling sorry for him, she started to reprimand him. "Why are you drinking during the day? Don't you know that alcohol is bad for your health? Don't tell me that you're not worried at all about

at his mother impatiently. He did not respond to his mother. Instead, he rubbed his temples and stepped away toward the revolving door at the

hurt when she saw how her son had disrespected her in public.

continued walking away while Allison chased him from behind. "Wait for me, my

two people were mother and son, but they were as distant

to ramble as she followed behind Luke. "I'm asking you a question, my son. Why aren't you answering? Would the stop-work order affect the operations of T Corporation? Mr. Doyle said that the company can't even afford to give me ten million dollars. Don't tell me that it's real? Is the company going bankrupt? Say

still talking when they arrived at the CEO's

not take it anymore. He got someone to write a check of ten million dollars and stuffed it in his mother's hands. "Don't worry about the company, Mother. I'll handle it. Here's ten million dollars

did not show any joy when she took the check. Instead, she

the financial crisis very serious, my son?" She asked with

## **Chapter 626**

T Corporation.

Ever since the failed reunion banquet, Julie had been in low spirits.

Usually, she would be laughing and chattering. Now, she was quiet and reserved. She did not focus on her work, and she frequently made mistakes.

In the afternoon, Bianca corrected several critical figures in her work.

After that, she tried asking her, "Julie, you don't seem to be in your element. How about you take a break for a few days?"

Bianca felt sorry for Julie that she did not get to reunite with her birth parents because of her, but she did not regret it.

If Julie was not truly Jack and Queenie's birth daughter, it was better to expose the lie now than later.

Even so, Bianca was surprised to find out that she was Queenie's birth daughter.

To her, the Raynes were her family. That was why she was not too keen on returning to the Norman family even after she knew the truth.

Julie was different. She was obsessed with finding her birth parents.

shook her head and forced a smile. "I'm fine, thanks. I can still bear with it, Bianca. I'll Sorry to trouble

knew that she had been making many mistakes in her work. Fortunately, Bianca double-checked her designs and caught her mistakes. Otherwise, she would definitely be scolded by the

past few days had been horrible to

she was still immersed in the Cinderella-like fantasy of becoming a noble princess. However, in the blink of an eye, her dreams were shattered like a bubble. Now, there was nothing to be

not afford to lose her job at

sent the correct design drafts back to Julie's mailbox and told her, "Don't mention it. You've also helped me before. Don't worry, everything will turn out alright. How about we go shopping with Nina tomorrow? There's an international fashion exhibition at the exhibition center tomorrow. Shall we go and take

concerned gaze, Julie could not decline her invitation. "Mm,

at Bianca's bulging stomach and hesitated. "Are you sure you can go shopping with

her stomach and smiled gently. "It's fine. Pregnant women need to exercise so that the delivery process will be easier. I'll just have to take a few more breaks, and you and Nina can

their conversation. She put aside her work on hand and joined in the conversation. "Don't worry, Julie. There are two of us to take care of Bianca. Also, it's almost the fall season soon, and we'll have to refresh our wardrobe. Sigh, it's such a bother to buy clothing for cold weather. Winter clothing is more expensive than summer clothing. I feel sorry for my

**It** was always interesting to have Nina around.

...

**The three** women met up the next morning in the shopping *mall*.

**When** they stepped out of the mall, they were holding several bulging shopping bags **each**.

Meanwhile, Sean became their porter.

Looking at how excited the three women were, he could not understand why women loved shopping so *much*.

He also did not understand how a simple pair of pants could be categorized into cropped pants, straight-leg pants, bell-bottomed pants, or hot pants. There were also different types of skirts, such as pleated skirts, dress skirts, denim skirts, and one-step skirts. It was an educational experience for him.

To them, they were all the same.

However, Sean was not a man of many words. He only had to do his job.

occasionally steal glances at Julie, though the latter was immersed in the ecstasy of shopping and did not look at him

dejected, though he knew the differences between him and the

be an ex-special forces soldier, and he was paid well as Bianca's bodyguard and driver, but he came from an unremarkable family, and he was only a high school

though he was enrolled in the military academy, he felt inferior to Julie, who had a bachelor's degree from a

was beautiful, modern, trendy, and delicate. She was the typical urban white-collar worker. He knew that he was not a good match for her, but he was enthralled by

that Sean had feelings for her, but she pretended not

a very clear impression of what her future husband should be. He had to be either wealthy or influential. She could not be bothered with a poor man like Sean Zander who could only work as a

leaving the shopping mall, Bianca and the rest went to the exhibition

fashion exhibition was hosted by the A City Trade Development Council, gathering designer labels from many countries. Every item on display was at the forefront of fashion design, and attendees could buy their desired items at the sales platform

women loved shopping, and Bianca was no

## **Chapter 627**

Many people rushed over, and Bianca was nearly knocked off her feet.

Fortunately, Sean was protecting her. Otherwise, an accident would have easily happened.

Sean observed the surroundings while he helped Bianca walk toward a less crowded place. "You shouldn't stay here, Madam. Let's leave now."

Bianca's mind was blank as she saw Queenie being held hostage.

She could only see Queenie's pale face and the bloody line on her neck...

Sean, seeing that Bianca was not moving, said sternly, "We have to leave, Madam. It's too dangerous here. I won't know how to tell Mr. Crawford if you get in an accident."

Bianca could not breathe when she saw the thin line of blood on Queenie's neck.

Her first instinct was to rush forward to danger.

She did not want to see anything happen to Queenie, perhaps because they were mother and daughter.

Nina stood next to Bianca, protecting her.

not help but look in the direction in which Bianca was looking. "What are you looking at,

Nina saw the criminal holding a knife against Queenie's neck, she covered her mouth in shock. "Isn't... isn't that Mrs. Norman? How did she become

could reply, she heard the criminal roar angrily again, "Step back, all of you! I'll kill her if you come

his threat, the security guards of the exhibition hall could only

the hostage in his hands was a very important person. She was the wife of the Provincial Committee

would be in trouble if anything happened

raw pain in her neck. She did not know why the criminal was holding a knife against her neck. It all felt like a

caught by surprise when a knife-wielding man rushed into the

shoved Leia away, and that was why she became the hostage

was pressed firmly on her neck, and she found it hard

*The criminal* was very strong, and she could not move *an inch*.

*She did* not want to think of the consequences if she *angered him*.

*Leia*, dressed exquisitely, pointed at the criminal with a trembling finger and yelled angrily, "Hey, let go of my Mom! Don't you know who she is? Let me tell you, she's the wife of the Provincial Committee Secretary! If you harm her, I'll make sure that you rot in **prison!**"

"**Idiot!**" Bianca gritted her teeth and cursed. She was floored by *Leia's idiocy*.

The criminal was in a violent state, and Leia's words would only add fuel to the **fire**.

Now that Leia had exposed Mrs. Norman's identity, that only gave more weight to the **criminal's threat**.

**As** expected, the criminal laughed brazenly when he heard that. "Hahaha! I don't care who she is. I'll kill whoever angers me! I don't want to be alive anyway! I wasn't looking for anyone in particular, but I have to say that I'm quite lucky to grab someone *influential!*"

**It was** only then that Leia realized that she said something that she should not have. She looked at Queenie **apologetically**.

"Mom..." Leia wanted to step forward, but the criminal waved the knife at her and scowled. "Step back! Otherwise, I'll kill **you too!**"

"Ahh!"

was very sharp, and the tip even sliced several strands of Leia's hair. She held her head and hurriedly retreated while

at the cowering Leia and felt an inexplicable feeling rising. She could not tell if it was disappointment or something

could not bear to watch idly. She whispered something

his objections, she propped her bulging stomach and walked forward to negotiate with the criminal. "Sir, I don't know what would drive you to such desperate measures, but can I hear your

Bianca had taken psychology classes.

knew that threats and warnings would only make the criminal agitated and

best negotiators might not be the best speakers, but they were the best listeners. The way to find the criminal's mental "weak point" was to let him talk

with a gentle tone to the criminal so that she would not agitate him. In the meantime, Sean looked for an opportunity to save

want to see Joan Dobbs!" There was a hint of tenderness when the criminal mentioned that

he gritted his teeth, and his gaze flashed with crazed desperation. "I met her in a nightclub, and I fell in love with her despite her job as an escort... I'm willing to give my everything to her. I've fought off gangsters for her, I've offended people in authority for her, and I've even borrowed money from loan sharks for her. That woman conspired with another man and scammed all my money! There isn't a good woman in this world! I want to ask Joan Dobbs if she has ever loved me. I want to see if she has a shred of

## **Chapter 628**

The white hospital bed had a strong smell of disinfectant.

Queenie was groggy and felt as though she was floating in the clouds.

She felt a burning pain in her throat. She had dreamt of fire and ants biting her.

In a daze, she wanted to touch her neck with her hand, but as soon as she moved her arm, there was a stabbing pain on the back of her hand.

She moaned softly and immediately felt her hand embraced by a soft and warm hand.

Queenie opened her eyes in shock and saw Bianca sitting next to her. She was looking at her with concern.

"Mrs. Norman, are you okay?"

Bianca saw Queenie wake up and breathed a sigh of relief. She then handed her a glass of warm water, saying, "Does your throat hurt? Does it feel very uncomfortable? Drink some water to wet your throat. The doctor said that your neck injury is mild but you should still rest in bed for a few days. You don't have to worry too much. I'll call the doctor to come over to check up on you."

After she said that, she rang the bell to alert the doctor.

Queenie stared at Bianca for 15 minutes before she remembered what had happened.

At the fashion fair, she was kidnapped by a gangster and got her neck injured. It was Bianca who had negotiated with the gangster and cleverly worked with her bodyguard to save her life.

Queenie looked around the ward but did not

to sit up from

thoughtfully put a pillow behind her back for

if she knew what Queenie was thinking, Bianca explained the situation, "Ms. Norman is on a call. She'll be back in a while. Mr. Norman went on a business trip and he's rushing back after he heard about what has happened to

you for today." Queenie felt exhausted, and her voice was hoarse when she tried to

her a few sips of water, tucked her in, and said in a soft voice, "Mrs. Norman, your neck is hurt and your vocal cords are affected. It's best that you

that Queenie was hesitating and wanted to ask something. Bianca immediately

"As for the gangster who hurt you, I heard that he's a con artist with a criminal record. He was pretending to be a rich young master. He has been taken away by the police and will be

relaxed and wanted to ask Bianca about something else, but just then, the doctor came over to examine doctor was a middle-aged man. He wore old-fashioned square glasses and looked

Bianca saw him and nodded at him with a smile. "Hello, *doctor*."

*The* chief doctor nodded to be polite. He did not say much and immediately started checking on **Queenie**.

*After* the examination, the chief doctor said to Queenie with a gentle tone, "Mrs. Norman, your injuries aren't serious. You can leave the hospital today. Be careful not to let your wound come into contact with water for the next few days. Your blood test revealed a potential issue with anemia. You have to manage your daily nutrition and pay attention to maintaining a healthy lifestyle..."

**After** he said that, he glanced at Bianca and said admiringly, "Your daughter cares for you so much. She's pregnant but is still taking such good care of you. Sure enough, daughters are closer to their *mothers*!"

*Bianca sneaked* a look at Queenie awkwardly and hurriedly explained, "Doctor, uhm, I'm... not Mrs. Norman's daughter. Her daughter **isn't here**."

*The chief* doctor raised his eyebrows in surprise as he said, "Really? The both of you look alike."

After he said that, he patiently briefed Queenie through some precautions and then left with the accompanying nurse.

Queenie was taken aback. More than one person had told her that Bianca reminded them of her. She was suspicious but had never put too much thought into it. Now, she was staring at Bianca so intently that it made Bianca panic.

**"Mrs. Norman,** what are you looking at?" Bianca touched her face and **asked awkwardly.**

**Could** it be that Queenie had *found out*?

took her hand and said with a hoarse voice, "Bianca, I don't know what to say. Although you're my daughter's love rival and your presence hinders Leia's happiness, I can't hate you. I don't know if it's because we look alike? Every time I see you, I always have the illusion of seeing a younger me... If you hadn't so bravely stood up to confront the gangster today, I don't know what would have happened to me. If you ever need anything, I'll do my best to help you. Don't call me Mrs. Norman, just call me

and said, "Aunt Queenie, you're welcome. I'm more than happy to take care

as they were talking, the door of the ward suddenly

in with takeaway boxes in her

saw that Bianca was holding hands with Queenie, she was shocked. The fury in her

Leia yelled to Queenie, leaving the takeaway boxes on the side

grabbed her mother's hand from Bianca's hand rudely and said, "I brought you some food from Ten Miles. The food there is delicious. I waited for more than half an hour just to get you

doing an IV drip and the tube was connected to her hand, so it hurt when Leia grabbed

in pain but kept it

gave Leia a gentle reminder, "Ms. Norman, please be gentle with

## **Chapter 629**

The smell of meat wafted in the ward after Leia opened the takeaway boxes she brought.

The smell was flavorful but intense.

On a normal day, Queenie would have a good appetite if she smelled such delicious foods, however...

Bianca could not help but shake her head. Leia had been so spoiled by Queenie that she did not have the EQ to take care of others.

Leia did not notice her mother's expression.

She brought one of the takeaway boxes to Queenie and intended to feed her. "Mom, try this. Ten Miles is known for its top chefs. The food I got is all your usual favorites. I'm sure you'll have a great appetite."

Queenie wanted to retch when she smelled the meat.



She reached out and pushed the food back to Leia. She did her best to endure the discomfort she was feeling and said, "Leia, I have no appetite. I believe that Bianca hasn't eaten yet. You two can eat together."

Leia was a little unhappy at Queenie's reaction and felt annoyed when she heard that her mother wanted her to share the food with Bianca.

She would rather feed the food to strays than share it with that woman!

Leia put the food away casually. She took a deep breath to calm down, but her tone revealed her anger. "Mom, Ms. Rayne is used to food cooked by five-star chefs. The food I bought may not be something she can appreciate."

glanced at her daughter and said apologetically to Bianca, "Sorry, Ms. Rayne. Leia must've been frightened today so she isn't in a good mood, don't

daughter was usually knowledgeable and considerate, but every time she met Bianca, she would become like a firecracker—crackling and hurting

Bianca for stealing

smiled and shook her head. "It's okay, Aunt Queenie, I understand Ms. Norman's mood. Since you're fine now, then I'll make a move. Have a

was pregnant, so it was inconvenient for her to stay in the ward for too long. Queenie said softly, "Okay, let me know when you arrive

was sincere concern in

Queenie of her young self, so she was considerate

smiled and waved to Queenie. "Aunt Queenie, I will. Have a good rest,

said, "Yeah." Then, she told Leia who stood awkwardly at the side, "Leia, please send

Leia stood up reluctantly and followed Bianca out of the

...

**Just** as they stepped out of the room, Leia revealed her true colors upon noticing there was no one in the corridor.

She looked at Bianca and showed a sarcastic *smile*.

"*Bianca*, what on earth are you trying to do? Do you think you can get many benefits if you please and confuse my mother? Stop dreaming. My mother hates hypocritical women like you. Consider this a warning. Stay away from my mother, or don't blame me if **I retaliate!**"

**Bianca turned** her head and looked as Leia's delicate little face turned hideous from rage. She found it ridiculous.

She stared into Leia's eyes and said in a neutral tone, "Oh, is that so? How is Mrs. Norman going to retaliate against me? Get a cat to scratch me like that time in Blue Honors? Or put some venomous snakes in my room? Or, are you plotting another tragic car accident for me?"

Bianca's words made Leia uneasy.

She dodged Bianca's sharp gaze and stammered, "What are you talking about? I don't understand where you're going with this... Stop bullsh\*tting! My mother belongs to me. I'll never allow anyone to take my mother's love. Especially *you, Bianca!*"

**Bianca stared** at Leia with a complicated look. She did not expect that Leia would display such strong possessiveness over Queenie.

*When* she thought about how Queenie had asked about Leia upon waking up, Bianca felt **sour**.

She was taken back and said, "Leia, no one is trying to take away your mother's love from you. Please be reminded that only when you treat others with sincerity can you get the same treatment from others. Mrs. Norman treats you with kindness, so do cherish her. One day, when Mrs. Norman's love for you runs out, you'll regret it."

"I don't need your pretentious reminder. Of course, I'll cherish my mother's love. My mother only has a daughter, everyone else is a clown. Know your place! You're annoying *me...*"

arrogantly and returned to

at her and sighed

temperament was weird and unpredictable. She had vicious intentions. Bianca was not worried about Leia's attitude toward her but she was afraid she would hurt Mr. and Mrs.

What should she do?

...

to the parking lot to pick up the car while Bianca waited for him by the

received Luke's call, she had been counting the number of cars on the road to overcome her

pressed the answer button but could not hear his

that there was a problem with her phone so she kept shouting at her phone, "Hello? Hello? Luke, can you hear me? Strange, there's nothing wrong with

you now?" Luke's voice was cold

was wearing a light-colored scarf that Luke had bought her when he was on a business trip in France. Due to the recent weather, Luke had reminded her to wear it when she was

## **Chapter 630**

Bianca walked in Luke's direction. She was in disbelief as she uttered, "Why are you here? Aren't you busy..."

Bianca was amazed at Luke's ability to appear immediately after she got into an accident.

He was like the Flash.

Although she felt very happy, after thinking about it, she sensed that something was wrong.

She should not be a burden to him and his career.

Luke went straight to the point and forcibly but carefully hugged her. He then gently pushed her to the side of the hospital road and against a century-old Platanus tree.

His movements were rapid but his arms were carefully guarding her belly.

Bianca looked up in astonishment and saw his handsome face. He seemed angry.

Her heart skipped a beat and she felt guilty. She looked at him with a guilty conscience.

After a while, she became bold and asked, "Luke, what happened to you today? Did something go wrong with your meeting?"

grabbed her slender hands and looked into her deep eyes. His voice was low and hoarse as he asked, "I heard that you became a hero

"Uh, it's a long story..."

were sore from his strong grip, but she did not dare to cry out. She understood that Luke was burning with

fair today, a gangster held Mrs. Norman hostage and nicked her neck. It was a dangerous situation so I just negotiated with the gangster. It wasn't a big deal. I'm alright,

she finished speaking, she felt a burning sensation on

Bianca's eyes widened. She did not expect that Luke would spank her in

her, "Do you think you're Superwoman? Or do you think that you're omnipotent? You rushed into the middle of such a dangerous situation. What if the gangster had hurt you and our child? Yes, I know you were worried about Mrs. Norman, but you have to put your

received a call from Zander saying that Bianca was confronting a dagger-wielding gangster, his heart had skipped

and immediately left the important meeting to hurry back to

**Along** the way, he even ran through multiple **red lights**.

**When he** learned that she was safe and sound, he could finally relax a little.

"**Mrs.** Norman is my biological mother, after all. I can't bear to see her hurt. I'll feel guilty if she's stabbed by a gangster. The situation called for quick-acting, but you hit me without **even asking...**"

**Luke wanted** to continue scolding Bianca, but when he saw her eyes welling with tears, he shook his *head helplessly*.

**He** caressed her long hair, his tone finally softening. "You only care about others, but what about your own safety? Bianca, no matter what, you have to make sure that you're safe before you take care of **others, okay?**"

**Bianca** nodded and said, "I know. I only acted as such because Zander was there. I know he was trained in special forces, so I made a calculated move. If I had been alone, I would've thought twice. After all, I have our baby to take care of. But you hit me without a **reason...**"

**She** complained in a low voice and was still bothered that he had spanked her **just now**.

*Luke* tapped her head lightly and frowned. "I spanked you to remind you not to be impulsive the next time you encounter something like this. Be a good girl and I'll take you to eat something delicious **tonight.**"

**Sure enough**, Bianca, who was still like an angry kitten just a moment before, became happy once she heard that there would be food. "*Deal!*"

*Luke smiled faintly*. He was very satisfied with **Bianca**.

was easy to coax. All he had to do was soften his tone or tempt her with food and it always made her ...

Crawford Manor.

Luke returned to Crawford Manor. As soon as they walked in, they heard the sound of someone

could you do something like this?! If she hadn't come knocking on our door, I wouldn't have found out that you did such a stupid thing! Louis, you have to take

Crawford was screaming and shouting with all that

frowned, held Bianca's hand tightly, and stepped into

Bianca followed behind him.

soon as she stepped into the living room, she saw Louis kneeling. Old Master Crawford was holding a cane and hitting Louis on his back. Louis just bowed his head and kept