

Be Gentle 661

Chapter 661

Hospital.

Many people were waiting outside the operating room, including Old Master Crawford, Mr. Doyle, Sue, Nina, and even Allison, who had always been disdainful of Bianca.

No matter how much she disliked Bianca, she was still Luke's wife.

Most importantly, she was giving birth to the flesh and blood of her son.

A few days ago, because of the loss of her son, Allison had vented her anger on Bianca. When she thought about it now, she regretted it.

Of course, she did not regret it because something might happen to Bianca. The woman had nothing to do with her.

It was just that if Bianca was hurt, she would not get her grandson.

Old Master Crawford was sitting on the seat outside the corridor.

His left hand that held his cane trembled slightly, and his right hand fumbled with a rosary. He kept mumbling to himself, asking God to bless Bianca and his great-grandson.

Sue and Nina held onto each other and paced in the corridor. They were praying for Bianca to have a smooth delivery.

Gordan leaned against the wall at the corner, smashing his fists to the wall irritably while looking extremely annoyed.

If Luke had not sacrificed himself for him, he would be with Bianca at this moment.

the calmest. Although he pretended to be as such, he still sneaked glances at Sue from time to

was pregnant, looked a lot plumper than before. Although she still dressed the same way, her face glowed with a soft maternal light from time to time, which fascinated

turned a blind eye to him as if he

that Sue had a deep prejudice against him. He also knew that although she was usually a happy person, she had a strong sense of hatred toward him. He felt

her lips in disdain when she heard Bianca's painful cries from the operating room. She was disgusted with her daughter-in-law and thought to herself, 'It's not the first time that she's delivering a baby. What is she making such a

those outside the operating room were feeling anxious, Louis

the bunch of people waiting outside the operating room. He rushed toward Old Master Crawford anxiously and asked, "Grandpa, how long has Bianca been in the

you're here! It's been almost an hour since Bianca went in." Old Master Crawford felt relieved when he saw

best grandson was gone, at least the youngest grandson was

Bianca is in danger!' Louis thought to himself. Before he had time to explain to Old Master Crawford, he rushed to the operating room and kicked it open. "Open the door! Open the door

who was about to inject Bianca was frightened by the banging on

The syringe that was meant to be inserted into Bianca's arm suddenly turned to the side due to the **nurse's shock**.

Louis' rude behavior made Old Master Crawford **angry**.

He stood up tremblingly and hit Louis on the back with his cane. "What are you doing? Do you know that Bianca is fighting for her and the baby's life in there? Are you here to *cause trouble*?"

Allison's face turned stern as she took the opportunity to add fuel to fire, saying, "Dad, I think Louis is here to cause trouble. Maybe it was Susan who instructed him to do so. They're terrible people! You must stand up for *Bianca*!"

Old Master Crawford hit him harder.

Louis grabbed his grandpa's cane and said anxiously, "Grandpa, if you don't let me in, Bianca might die! Trust me, Bianca is in danger now... "

Old Master Crawford was skeptical. He knew that a woman giving birth to a child would have one foot in the *coffin*.

Although the field of medicine had become advanced and the probability of dystocia was greatly reduced, there could always **be accidents...**

Jason was the calmest among everyone present at the scene, and he was observing the subtle expressions on the others' faces.

He believed that Louis was telling the truth. He realized that something was wrong and started kicking the door too.

The CEO was no longer here, so he felt a sense of duty to protect the acting CEO. Otherwise, the entire company would be in *a mess*!

room's door, which was not sturdy, was kicked open by the

the door of the operating room was opened, the doctors and nurses inside were

was furious! He pointed at Louis and Jason, sternly saying, "What's the matter with you?! Do you know that you're not allowed in the operating room? The germs on your body could infect the patient. How could you put them at

door of the operating room was slammed open before the nurse had time to inject Bianca for the

immediately hid the syringe in her sleeve. She felt immensely guilty but calmly held another syringe in her hand that contained the real Oxytocin. She pretended to be frightened like the other medical saw Bianca on the operating bed, covered with a sheet. Her face was as pale as paper; she saw that a nurse was about to give Bianca an the nurse's wrist hard and sternly asked, "What are you injecting Bianca burst into tears from the pain in her wrist. She said while in tears, "The patient has dystocia. I, I... The doctor told me to give her a shot of check whether this is Oxytocin?" Louis grabbed the syringe, pushed the nurse out of the way, and handed it to checked the vial and then nodded earnestly before saying in an annoyed tone, "This is Oxytocin. Sir, what do you think you're doing? Are you insinuating that our hospital will harm pregnant women? If you don't believe in our hospital's reputation, why did you send her to

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Bianca was lying on the hospital bed, the pain causing her consciousness to be a little fuzzy. Even though she was in pain, her mood was pleasant because she could hear the baby's loud cry.

She saw the baby in the doctor's arms.

It was her and Luke's child, the evidence of their love. He was their flesh and blood.

...

Bianca gave birth to a boy, so everyone was very happy, especially Old Master Crawford and Allison.

Of course, the reasons why the two people were happy were different.

Old Master Crawford was just happy that Bianca gave birth to Luke's son for the Crawford family.

Allison was happy that Bianca gave birth to a boy as it would give her an additional edge when the Crawford family distributed their properties.

The old man looked at the beautiful baby who was sleeping quietly in the swaddle after being cleaned by the nurse. He looked at the baby's fair and tender face that looked like his grandson's and could not stop smiling.

Luke had named his other children.

both Lanie and Rainie's names were given by Luke, Old Master Crawford told Bianca to name his little that Luke was still alive and wanted to give the baby's naming rights to Luke. For the time being, she referred to the baby as

Crawford and others thought that the name Bianca gave was too common, but Bianca just smiled and did not

was still pregnant, the baby had moved a lot and would even kick her from time

Luke would get close to her belly to reprimand the baby, "You're so naughty, why did you kick your mother again? I'll call you Naughty Tommy from now on if you're still so naughty after birth. I'll beat your

the time, Bianca was amused by Luke's

thought about it now, she felt a

...

found out that Bianca had given birth and immediately rushed to the hospital to visit

brought a gift to the hospital and walked in to see Bianca feeding her

The twins were sitting on the side of the bed obediently. They were staring at the baby intently with curiosity in their eyes.

The two of them poked their baby brother's delicate face. The baby was friendly with his brother **and sister**.

He stopped drinking his milk and yawned lazily. After a while, he fell into a *deep sleep*.

After putting the baby to sleep, Bianca noticed that Queenie had brought **a gift**.

She froze for a moment and then apologized to Queenie, "Sorry, Aunt Queenie, I was breastfeeding just now and didn't notice you. When did you *come in*?"

"It's okay, I just arrived. I wanted to see what the child is like. Is he in *good health*?"

Queenie spoke gently and put down the *present*.

She walked up to the cradle, looked at the baby's face carefully, and exclaimed, "This kid looks like Luke! What's his **name**?"

"*They* all say that the baby looks like his dad. I'm happy to hear that. I hope that he can be like his dad in the future and be an upright man. The baby's nickname is 'Tommy'. I want to take my time naming him. Luke can decide when he comes back," Bianca said as tears rolled in her eyes.

Queenie saw that Bianca was getting sad and patted the back of Bianca's hand. She said in a comforting tone, "Bea, you've just given birth, please don't be sad. Trust me, you should focus on your recovery. Listen to me, be happy. What could be a happier thing than Tommy's smooth birth?"

Bianca managed to hold back her tears. She looked at the baby's cute sleeping face and nodded **gently**.

did Little Brother go to sleep right after eating? Is he a pig? Why won't he play with me and Lanie?"

Rainie widened her eyes as she stared at Tommy who was asleep after eating. She scratched her cheek and

amused by Rainie's

pinched Rainie's cheeks and explained to her, "Your little brother was just born and his body is very weak. He needs more milk and rest before he can grow up and play with you. This is what babies are like when

nodded her head as if she had just learned something new. "Oh, is that so? Grandma, was my brother and I like this when we were

heard Rainie's cute voice calling her grandma, Queenie touched her head happily and said, "Of course. Rainie, you're so amazing. You must've been very obedient when you were a

smiled shyly and covered

the other hand,

was not going to ask his mother naive questions like

told him that a man's responsibility was to protect women, and his responsibility was to work with his father to protect the women in

that his dad was gone, he was the man of

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Bianca was shocked by Queenie's words, and her eyes focused on the woman's angry face.

She had never understood why Queenie, who was initially hostile to her, suddenly became so caring toward her.

She now understood.

It was because Queenie had found out that she was her biological daughter. Was she doing this out of guilt or because she wanted to make things up for her?

When she noticed that Bianca was staring straight at her, Queenie suddenly realized what she had just blurted out.

Queenie wanted to hide her face. She said, "Bea, don't think too much about it. You should focus on your recovery. Do you want to drink some water? I'll get you a glass of water."

After speaking, she got up and walked to the table to pour Bianca a glass of warm water.

Although Queenie's face seemed calm, she was actually very nervous. Her hand was shaking as she brought the glass to Bianca.

When Bianca saw that Queenie was avoiding the subject, the tension that had just emerged in her heart was relieved.

not sure why Queenie had not taken any action even though she knew she was her biological

was not in the space to start that

take some painkillers if you're still in

out the painkillers that the nurse had brought and handed one to Bianca. "You'll feel much better after taking this. I tested the water temperature just now and it's

Bianca's hand and looked at Bianca with a sweet smile on her face. Queenie's eyes flashed
the warm water

the emotions in her heart. She took the painkiller, drank the warm water Queenie handed her, and swallowed

she was done, Queenie helped her lie down on the bed and covered her with a blanket. "Bea, get some rest. I'll head out and make

touched the twins' heads again and when the two of them nodded obediently, she reminded them to take good care of their mother

Bianca looked at Queenie's back with **wet eyes**.

Queenie was a meticulous and good mother. Bianca used to be very jealous and wanted to have this kind of affection as well. Now that she had lost her beloved, she yearned for this kind of affection even **more**.

In any case, Queenie's care for her was unjustified until they could discuss their **relationship**.

Queenie was the wife of the Provincial Committee Secretary. If she went to the hospital to take care of her, people would *talk*.

In the past few days, Bianca had heard the nurses gossiping about her, but she was still sad about Luke's accident. She was eager to be cared for and selfishly chose to ignore them, but now, her mind was clearer than ever.

Bianca thought that she had to grow and mature as soon as possible. She probably should not rely too much on **Mrs. Norman**.

Otherwise, once she became reliant on others, it would be difficult for her to **stop**.

...

A remote corridor in the hospital.

Allison's number. It took a long time for her to answer the

"Hello?!" Allison's voice sounded impatient.

could you treat my biological daughter like this? She's your daughter-in-law! My poor daughter must've suffered in your hands over the years. You're so bitter and cruel! I won't say much for the time being since Bea is your daughter-in-law and that's a fact... But she just gave birth to a member of the Crawford family. You didn't even bother to visit her and the child after she gave birth. That's your grandson!" Queenie was furious and yelled into

said disdainfully, "Queenie, are you done talking? Do you think I wanted Bianca to be my daughter-in-law? Look at your so-called daughter! I knew she was bad news for Luke! Sure enough, not long after

she married my son, he got into an accident. If I knew she was so wicked, I would've stopped Luke from marrying that woman! Anyway, she got Luke killed and left behind a grandson for me. If you want that unlucky woman, you're free to take her back to the Norman family. Our family doesn't want

trembling with anger after she heard what Allison said. She shouted, "Allison, you're so shameless! What happened to your son was an accident. What does it have to do with my daughter? Don't blame it on her! What's more, she gave you three Crawford children. If it weren't for Bea, you would never be a grandma! Let me make it clear, I'll bring my daughter back to the Norman family, along with her children who are my daughter's flesh and blood. My grandchildren are a part of the Norman family as well and I'll take them all away. We can afford to raise a few children in

Allison heard this, she went crazy. She was like a shrew and cursed at Queenie through the phone, "How dare you?! Queenie, you're shameless. The children belong to my son. Their last names are Crawford, not Norman! Who are you to take them away

sneered and said in a threatening voice, "Allison, your capable son is gone. Do you think you can still compete with the Norman family? I'm telling you, Jack and I will reunite with Bianca sooner or later. My advice for you is that as long as Bianca is still in the Crawford family, you have to be kind to her. Otherwise, you will never see your grandson. I'll make sure

voice gradually faded as she said, "Queenie, I'll fight you if you dare touch my

see you in court, then! I'll help my daughter fight for the custody of her children. No one will dare to take on your lawsuit and confront the Norman family!" Queenie cut off the call after she

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T Corporation.

Bianca looked at T Corporation's financial statements sent by Mr. Doyle. She frowned slightly as she went through the reports.

During her recovery period, T Corporation had no leader. Even though Mr. Doyle did his best, it was still not enough to turn things around. T Corporation's shares had been falling sharply to the lowest they had ever been.

Perhaps due to a lack of motivation, the overall performance of the company had been in decline.

As she stared at the thick stack of documents that were filled with bad news, Bianca could not help but rub her tired temples.

Everything felt so hard.

Now she fully understood how busy Luke had been as the boss of the corporation and how exhausting his work was.

She felt helpless. She did not understand why Luke would leave her, someone who had not stepped foot into the corporate world, a multinational company.

She was under a lot of pressure, and sometimes, she even wanted to give up on herself and just let the company go down.

was rational most of the

would never let Luke's hard work be destroyed in her hands. Even if she was not able to grow T Corporation, she must at least let it maintain its status. This was the goal set by

course, T Corporation was a well-known multinational company. Even though it had been subjected to various suppressions and bad news during this period, its foundation was still solid. No one could tear it down for the time

cleared her thoughts and continued to go through the

saw the document about Mavis' failed bidding project, she froze for a while. She pressed on the intercom and said, "Tina, get Ms. Laviere in

arrived at the CEO's office and saw Bianca frowning as she looked at the various documents on her desk. Mavis said with contempt, "Ms. Rayne, can I help you with

uncomfortable with Mavis' arrogant attitude, but she did not say anything. Instead, she asked her patiently, "Ms. Laviere, I wanted to talk to you about the Draco Lake bid. Why did this

sat down on the revolving chair opposite Bianca. She crossed her legs and interrupted Bianca before she could finish, saying indifferently, "You want to ask me why the bid failed? I'm sorry, but our opponent was the powerful Blatt Corporation. As you're aware, the chairman of the company is the second son of the Blatt family. The Blatt family has a strong backing and Wayne is a scheming man. He has always been mean, insidious, and cunning. He'll make sure to do anything to win any bid that he desires. When Mr. Crawford was around, he could always outsmart him, but now that Mr. Crawford is no longer there, no one can fight against Wayne. As such, we didn't win

more, I remember you vowed to secure the Draco Lake Project. Ms. Rayne, you have been in office for nearly two months. Aside from failing to get the Draco Lake Project, you also lost a lot of the big customers whom Mr. Crawford usually dealt with. Ms. Rayne, you are... something else.

Mavis' words sounded like praises but they were meant to be an insult. Her words made Bianca *uncomfortable*.

"Ms. Laviere!"

Bianca's gentle face turned stern. "I'm sure you're well aware of my current situation. I came to work as soon as the baby was a month old. I'm doing my best to familiarize myself with all aspects of the business. Although my current ability is not enough to convince you, there is a growth period for everyone. I believe that I'll be able to serve as a capable acting CEO in the future. Please give me some time. We failed this bid and it's mostly my fault. I'll make sure that we recover from this. I know you're dissatisfied with me, but no matter how disdainful you are of me and even if you don't want to admit it, I'm now your boss. Please pay attention to your attitude toward me!"

At that moment, Bianca exuded a strong presence, highlighting her feminine features.

The air around them became tense. It was the kind of tension that showed things were on the verge of exploding. Mavis felt like she was being swallowed by a black hole.

That kind of feeling even made her, a strong woman, a little *timid*.

Mavis had never feared anyone except for **Luke**.

Bianca, who was usually as gentle as a bunny, did a complete 180! What in the **world?!**

Of course, Mavis needed to admit to herself that she had not gone all out in the bidding. If Luke were still the CEO, she would have found a way to win the bid no matter *what*.

head of T Corporation now was Bianca, whom she hated with all her guts. Why should she win the bid to make this woman's life

still disdainful of Bianca, but her arrogant attitude was under restraints now. "We'll wait and see. I want to see what will happen to T Corporation in your hands. T Corporation is Mr. Crawford's hard work, so be careful and don't burn

was waiting to see Bianca make a fool of

left, Bianca felt upset and defeated. She slumped into the

that she was in a tough spot. She had no one to rely on; she could only rely

desk, there was a picture of Luke who was in a suit and leather shoes. He looked domineering with his pose and was as handsome as ever. It was as though his gaze could penetrate through the picture and reach Bianca's

thin sexy lips parted slightly as if he was cheering for

stroked his eyebrows, eyes, and lips before whispering, "I'll try my best to come up to your level and protect your company. I'll wait for you to

a short break, Bianca continued going through the company's

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Tina brought Zayne to Bianca and the two had a long conversation in her office. They went on and on. In the end, Bianca decided to go for a site visit the next day to have a look at the promising projects that Zayne had proposed.

...

At night.

Bianca was exhausted when she arrived home, but the moment she saw Tommy, all the exhaustion disappeared.

Tommy looked a lot like Luke. Whether it was his dark eyes, tall nose, and pink mouth, they all looked like his father's features.

The baby got his long and dense eyelashes as well as pale skin from Bianca.

"My sweet boy, did you behave today? Did you miss me?" Bianca took off her jacket before gently lifting Tommy out of the cradle while talking to him. At the same time, she asked the caretaker, "How was Tommy today?"

"Ga-ga..." Tommy seemed to be responding to Bianca. He grinned at her and then spat out some milk bubbles.

"No, no, Madam, your baby was wonderful. He didn't cry all day long. He loves to laugh and is very obedient. He's so likable and easy to take care of. To be honest, I've been a caretaker for so many years and have taken care of hundreds of babies. I've never seen a baby as amazing as Tommy."

watched the interaction between Bianca and Tommy that was filled with love as she replied with a was telling the truth. Bianca was beautiful, gentle, had an excellent attitude toward the caretakers, and did not treat them as outsiders. Tommy was beautiful, and he inherited the best genes from both his parents. He was very

person missing from the household was a man. They felt a little distressed when they saw how busy Bianca was

said to Mrs. Little, "I've been busy with work these days. Thank you for taking such good care caretaker said, "This is what we should do, Madam. You should pay attention to your body and not just focus on work. If you push too hard, there might be long-term consequences for your body... I'm sure your husband wouldn't want you to

Little nudged Mrs. Solano with her elbow and Mrs. Solano realized that she had said something she should not

they were hired, they had already been briefed on the situation. When she saw Bianca's sad expression, Mrs. Solano hurriedly covered her mouth. "I'm sorry, Madam,

about it. Please get started with preparing dinner. I'm going to take Tommy for a walk around the garden." Bianca turned her back to them. She endured the grief she felt and walked

two caretakers looked at the lonely Bianca and then at each other. With a sigh, they went on with their Bianca carried Tommy and headed to the garden in their *backyard*.

The faint fragrance of the sweet-scented osmanthus was refreshing, and there were many newly bloomed autumn plants in the *garden*.

In the evening, the afterglow of the setting sun shone on the sea of flowers, softly reflecting a dreamlike light that made people feel at peace after seeing the sight.

Bianca sat on a rattan chair in the middle of the garden. Tommy, who was in her arms, widened his big round eyes and smiled at **Bianca**.

He uttered a few words from time to time as if he was conversing with Bianca. "**Yeah... Ohhhhh...**"

Bianca stared at her son who looked like a miniature version of Luke. She could not help but kiss his delicate cheek as tears rolled in her eyes. "Tommy, tell me, when will your dad **be back?**"

Perhaps it was because he could feel how sad she was. His usual cheery self suddenly broke into tears while he was in Bianca's arms. "Boo-hoo..."

Bianca immediately focused her attention on him and controlled her emotions. She swayed him side to side and gently coaxed Tommy, saying, "Hey, don't cry, I love *you*..."

little guy stopped crying suddenly and gave a wide grin. His chubby hands touched Bianca's face, and his chuckle could make anyone's

Tommy is only two months old, he's a cheeky little one,' Bianca thought to herself. She was

then, Bianca's phone that was on the

took her phone to the garden and handed it to her. "Madam, someone is calling

took the phone and accepted the video call. She was greeted with Rainie crying. "Mom, you haven't visited me and Lanie for a week. We miss you so much. When will you come to see us? Dad is not here. Do you not want me and Lanie anymore now that you have

was crying so hard that it

Tommy to the caretaker and motioned to her to take Tommy back to his room. She then began to comfort her daughter, saying, "I'd never do that. I love you and Lanie so much. Rainie, dear, I'm sorry but I've been busy with work. I don't have time to go over to the manor. But when I'm done with work tomorrow, I'll come by and bring you and Lanie

Crawford was worried that Bianca would be overwhelmed with work and would not have time to take care of the three children by herself, so he had thoughtfully invited the twins to stay in the Crawford Manor to allow her to focus

did not think that the children would be so sensitive. With everything that had happened, their father going missing and their mother leaving them at Crawford Manor after giving birth to Tommy, the twins were upset and thought that they had been abandoned by

Chapter 666

Bianca did not expect to see Jack Norman when their car passed through the town where the project was located.

Jack was wearing a casual farming uniform and leading a group of officials to the countryside. He had his sleeves rolled up as he led the way. He was talking to the villagers in a kind voice and had a friendly presence. He even occasionally bent over to help the villagers pick vegetables.

Bianca was sitting in the car where she saw him through the window. There was an indescribable warm feeling growing in her heart.

It was her father.

Only when the car drove far away and Jack was the size of an ant did Bianca turn away.

...

Bianca took the project managers to the destination proposed by Zayne in his bidding proposal to survey the place.

The location that Zayne mentioned was a barren mountain in Bay Town that had not been mined before. The area was about several thousand acres and was about six kilometers away from the famous Deer River, a local scenic spot.

Bianca wore comfortable sportswear and sneakers in anticipation of a climb.

was tied into a ponytail. Her delicate and youthful face made it seem like she had just graduated from university. It looked odd when she stood among the middle-aged managers with pot

mountain was said to be barren, it was actually not. It was located in a place with low altitude, and the trees growing on it were lush. Coupled with the stones and the flocks of birds, it was truly one of nature's

the journey, Bianca took notes of various points while listening to Zayne talk about the history of the barren mountain, the value of the development, and

how long the journey was, Bianca's tender face was now hot red and dripping with sweat. Her sweat shone like diamonds under the

thought that such a petite and exquisite woman as Bianca would not have the strength to climb so far up, but he did not expect her to be so full of vigor

few managers who were with them, this was their first time exercising in a while. They were out of breath when they were at the halfway point. On the other hand, Bianca, a weak-looking woman, had managed to put some distance between her and several

middle-aged managers were dissatisfied with Bianca's behavior, thinking that Zayne's proposal would opt to bid for a plot of land with development value. Why would anyone bid for a

They felt that something was wrong with the acting CEO. Instead of rejecting Zayne's ridiculous plan, she, the acting CEO, came here to conduct a site visit and made them all suffer together. She was being **unreasonable!**

However, despite their endless complaints, no one dared to refute her to her face.

After all, the acting CEO held nearly half of T Corporation's shares now. She had absolute power and authority. They could only aggrievedly follow her to the site.

"Mr. Snyder!" Bianca, who was checking out the barren mountain, suddenly stopped and called out to Zayne.

Zayne, who was a few steps behind her, heard Bianca calling out to him.

He ran to Bianca and asked, "Ms. Rayne, what's the matter?"

Zayne was about 35 years old. He was not tall and was slightly fat with a tanned face. He would show a silly smile from time to time, looking just like an honest man.

Zayne did not dare to look straight into Bianca's eyes because the woman's eyes were too clear.

T Corporation had its fair share of beautiful female employees, due to Zayne's dressing and strong accent, most women looked at him with disdain and even mockery. Very few treated him sincerely like

Snyder, it seems that there's nothing special about this mountain, except for its low altitude and its proximity to Deer River, the tourist area. There's no electricity here and the landscape is normal. Why do you want to bid for this barren mountain?" Bianca closed her notebook and asked him

A sneered and said, "Mr. Snyder, this place is situated so far from the city and the transportation here is inconvenient. There are no subways, light rail, or buses that lead to this place. One can only travel here by car. What an 'amazing' place this

manager B was panting and wiped the sweat from his cheeks. He pointed to the hard stones on the floor and said angrily, "Do you want to buy this barren mountain and develop it into a tourist attraction? Please, don't joke around. It's so close to Deer River. There are no historical monuments or outstanding natural scenery here. Besides, the poor conditions here will make it difficult to make artificial

C was ruder. He expressed his dissatisfaction in a straightforward manner, "Mr. Snyder, we came with you all the way to this barren land and it turns out to be a normal plot of land! Are you messing with us? Ms. Rayne, let's go back. I don't think there's any need to continue with this

rambled on and the various accusations made Zayne's awkward face

at Bianca a little nervously, tidied his hair, and stammered, "Bianca... Ms. Rayne,

Zayne an encouraging smile and said, "It's alright, Mr. Snyder. I believe you have your reasons for choosing this barren mountain. Explain it in detail to us. We're not in a

Chapter 667

Bianca's decision annoyed several of the project managers.

However, they knew that it was not the right time to refute her. They held in their anger and went on with the so-called field survey.

Zayne admired Bianca.

Bianca was not afraid of hardships and easily made her way through the mountain. He suddenly smiled when he looked at her thin but strong back.

When Mr. Crawford was still around, Zayne had mentioned this project to him. Mr. Crawford thought that the plan was feasible and asked him to prepare a detailed bidding proposal, but before he could even give the proposal to Mr. Crawford, something happened to him.

Unexpectedly, his wife shared the same opinion as him. Even though everyone opposed the project, she went forward with it firmly.

Luke would be proud of his courageous wife!

...

Noon.

Bianca and the others dined in the folk houses at the foot of the mountain.

Although the scenery of Bay Town was beautiful, it was located in a remote area and the transportation here was not convenient. The local residents here used local materials and built solid walls with stones and yellow clay. The earth walls coupled with the surrounding lake formed a unique town landscape.

The folk houses were also recommended by Zayne.

visited them once during a field trip and fell in love with the food served

The project managers were unhappy.

went on business trips, they usually went to five-star hotels or at least a restaurant with a certain level of quality. They looked down on the simple and unsophisticated local food, which to them was tasteless

behind Bianca and complained all the way

don't like eating here, please feel free to go somewhere else to eat. Once you're done, you can head back to the company. There's no need for so many people to be here," Bianca glanced at them and

of the managers who had been complaining immediately

they left, not only would they be humiliated, but they would also never get in the acting CEO's

became silent when they saw Mr. Norman dining in the

sitting with a group of officials at a large round table that was full of hearty

only a little beer left in the glasses on the table. It seemed they had arrived

he had been drinking, so Mr. Norman's face was a little red. Among the group of big-bellied middle-aged officials, Mr. Norman, who was gentle and well-maintained, looked outstanding. His extraordinary temperament set him apart from the

Bianca was stunned for a moment. She did not expect to bump into Mr. Norman **again**.

She was considering whether to go forward to say hello **to him**.

However, with so many officials present, it might lead to some gossip if she were to walk over. However, if she did not greet him, it may seem *impolite*.

When Bianca was struggling to make a decision, Mr. Norman **noticed her**.

Jack, who was slightly buzzed after a couple of beers, saw Bianca in sports clothes with a ponytail under the sun.

For a moment, he thought he was seeing a younger Queenie. He then thought about how he and Queenie had met. All it had taken was one smile from her for him to know that she was the one.

Jack beckoned to Bianca with a very gentle voice, "Bea, come and sit here."

The subordinate sitting next to Mr. Norman immediately gave up his seat and said in a gracious tone, "Mr. Norman, do you know **that girl?**"

Zayne and several other project managers were surprised that Bianca knew Mr. **Norman**.

Moreover, Mr. Norman was greeting her in such a **friendly tone**.

Seeing that Mr. Norman was greeting her, Bianca had to walk over. She whispered to Zayne to bring the others to their **table first**.

She walked toward Mr. Norman.

was a polite smile on her face as she said, "Mr. Norman, hello. I didn't expect to meet you here. What

a nice coincidence, Bea. You can call me Uncle Norman, just like Luke. Don't be a stranger, come over here and have a seat. I want to ask you something." Mr. Norman motioned for Bianca to sit down next

noded and smiled politely to all the officials present. She greeted them and sat down next to

Mr. Norman stared at her.

distressed when he saw her haggard and thin face as well as the dark circles around

was their biological child, the daughter they had been trying to find for nearly two

they had not taken a DNA test, Jack was already sure Bianca was his daughter. After all, she looked so similar to Queenie when she was younger. Plus, Allison herself had admitted that she was their

Bianca was in front of him, they could not acknowledge each other as family just yet. When he saw how skinny she was, he thought of the suffering and pain of bereavement that she had gone through. She was leading the huge T Corporation alone while taking care of three children. How was she coping with all

was not good with words. He did not think that it would be right for him to take the same approach as his wife in approaching Bianca and taking care of her. Hence, he could only find out about Bianca's current situation and life through

he thought about it, the more he felt

Chapter 668

At the end of the meal, Mr. Norman chatted with Bianca in private about the details of developing the mountainous area.

He would support Bianca's decision to develop a residential area there.

Bianca hesitated before letting Mr. Norman know her concerns. "I've surveyed the geography of this area, Uncle Jack. The existing conditions aren't anything special, but the environment here is amazing. If T Corporation embarks on this project, I'm not too worried about technical challenges like carving the mountain or dredging the water channels. Instead, I'm concerned about connecting the area to the public transport network..."

T Corporation's engineering team was top-notch, and Bianca was not worried about the technical aspects. What she worried about was that the remote area was not connected to any public transport lines.

For many house-buyers, accessibility to public transport was a major factor. It would also cause the area to develop rapidly.

If the residential area was poorly connected, the beautiful scenery would not matter. T Corporation could build the best houses, but most of them would remain vacant and unsold.

Mr. Norman looked at Bianca's clear eyes. He wanted to pat her shoulder, but he hesitated and knocked on the table instead. "You don't have to worry about public transport. By next February, construction will begin for Lines 15, 18, and 21 of the A City Subway that will go from Downtown A City to Bay Town. Phase 9 of the A City Light Rail that goes from A City Train Station to Bay Town should also begin construction at the same time. When that happens, Bay Town will be connected to the city center."

"Is that true, Uncle Jack?"

Bianca smiled, seemingly in disbelief. "Connecting Bay Town to the city center is big news! Why didn't our marketing department hear any news of it?"

corporations had known about the news, they would have fought over the plot of land and drove land prices sky-high. Why would land prices remain so

said lovingly to Bianca, "I've just submitted the proposals for those projects to the higher-ups, and it'll take some time before I receive a reply. I can't promise that all of the projects will be approved, but I can guarantee that we'll get at least two subway lines and the light rail extension. I haven't told anyone about this news yet, Bea, you're the only one who knows about this. You'll have to keep the information a secret before the higher-ups approve the projects. I've watched that Luke boy grow up, and I've always been impressed by his capabilities. I didn't expect that he would... This is the only way that I can

at Jack's stern but loving expression and his graying sideburns. She could feel tears welling up in her eyes. "Thank you. If I manage to obtain this plot of land, I'll make sure that we will not compromise on the quality of the houses. I want to build the best houses and benefit the citizens of

Norman nodded and smiled. "Do your best, child. I trust in your capabilities. I've never set foot in the business world before, but I've heard that it's cruel and merciless like the battlefield. You'll have to be wary at all times that someone might be scheming against you. If you need any help, don't hesitate to come to me. I'll help you wherever

sentence sounded familiar. Queenie had told her the same

and Mrs. Norman had not formally recognized Bianca as their birth daughter, but they were already showering their love and care on her. Bianca was very grateful for

that she would go to the Norman residence to personally thank them after the situation in T Corporation went back to

...

Another general meeting was held in T Corporation in the afternoon. Bianca arrived on the dot *once again*.

Most of the shareholders were already there when she **arrived**.

Jenson was the last to arrive. He sauntered into the conference room at five minutes past the *hour*.

To him, Bianca was only an inexperienced young girl incapable of leading a multinational company like **T Corporation**.

He decided to come to the meeting late to **embarrass Bianca**.

Bianca seemed nonchalant as she watched Jenson enter the conference room and find his seat. After he sat down, Bianca glanced at him and said to the shareholders, "Now that everyone is here, let's start the *general meeting*."

Looking at Bianca, the shareholders thought that the atmosphere in the room was *stifling*.

The woman might seem frail, but she could be dominant and assertive when it came to serious business. She reminded them of *Mr. Crawford*.

In the previous general meeting, several shareholders wanted to cash out their shares, and Bianca bought their shares without any hesitation.

originally controlled slightly more than half of the company. After the purchase, her ownership of the company rose by another ten percentage points. That made her a dominating force in

standard introduction, Bianca went straight to the main point and talked about the plan to develop the many shareholders opposed the idea, especially Jenson, who was clamoring for support. He wanted to remove Bianca from her position as acting

shareholder who worked together with Luke gave his opinion. "Ms. Rayne, I believe that the project is viable, but the upfront cost is too big. It'll take five to eight years before we see any returns from a residential project, and that's too long for our company that's on the verge of collapse. I would support the project, but considering our current circumstances, it'll only put us in a more perilous

pressed her lips together. If Mr. Norman had not confided with her about the subway extensions to Bay Town, she would think twice before proceeding with it. Now that she knew about the future prospects, she was determined to see the project

be a great loss if she did not grasp

the project succeeded, it would surely bring T Corporation to greater

gave a signal to Zayne, who proceeded to give a presentation of the project on the big screen in the conference

Chapter 669

Kassy knew that Luke was extremely charming even when he was unconscious. When he opened his eyes, the world seemed to have lost all color. His gaze was ice-cold, but it was stunning!

Kassy's heart started to beat faster as she looked into the man's bewitching eyes. She produced a clear crystal ball in her right hand.

The crystal ball emanated a warm yet dazzling glow.

Luke's sharp gaze became unfocused when he looked at the crystal ball.

"Relax your body. You are now floating in a warm and endless ocean. The gentle moonlight envelops this beautiful world. You can hear the waves gently lapping on the beach. See the moon rising about the wisp-like clouds in the sky. Shh... do you hear the seagulls? Relax. You are in a comfortable state..."

The man on the bed seemed to be hypnotized.

Kassy smiled and brazenly caressed the man's handsome face. "Luke Crawford, CEO of T Corporation. Your reputation precedes you. I've never been interested in businessmen, but you've successfully piqued my interest. Indeed, you do not disappoint me. I've already fallen for you when you opened your eyes..."

Kassy confessed her feelings toward the man, not caring that he was in a semi-conscious state.

The doctor who had followed Kassy into the secret chamber took out a syringe filled with green liquid and injected it into Luke.

Seeing the liquid in the syringe pumped into Luke's body, Kassy remained unconvinced. "You've given him five doses so far. Are you sure that the drug works? Would it cause any irreparable damage to his brain?"

wanted a complete man and not a walking sack

man had repeatedly mumbled the name "Bianca" while he was unconscious. She wanted to wipe his memories because of her jealousy toward that unknown woman and gain her stepfather's complete

removed the syringe and said confidently, "Don't worry, Ms. Kassy. From my experience using it on countless patients, I can say that the drug definitely works, and the side effects are negligible.

Furthermore, you're a master hypnotist, Ms. Kassy. I believe this gentleman will forget his past and embrace his new

smiled smugly and continued her hypnosis

man had a strong will, or perhaps Kassy was too hasty, the semi-conscious Luke suddenly trembled violently, as though he was going to be freed from the

was shocked. As sweat drops rolled down her forehead, she focused and continued to

are Matthew, the vice president of Beshev Corporation. You are my man. You don't have any relatives or friends. Swear your unwavering loyalty to

Luke's eyes opened abruptly again.

His penetrating gaze was spine-chilling.

The crystal ball in Kassy's hand refracted a dazzling light. She tried her best to look into Luke's eyes.

Finally, the man spoke. "I am Matthew, the vice president of Beshev Corporation. I don't have any relatives or friends. I swear my unwavering loyalty to **my godfather.**"

Kassy relaxed a little after she heard him say that.

Every time she saw that penetrating gaze, she would think that her hypnotism had failed.

"That's right, Matthew. Not only do you have to be loyal to your godfather, but you also have to be loyal *to me*."

Kassy cast a charming glance at Luke. Her slender arms wrapped around Luke's neck, and her curvaceous body rubbed *his chest*.

Luke's gaze was as cold as a glacier. Right before Kassy's body touched his, he grabbed her arm and flung **her away!**

He was very strong!

Kassy did not expect that. She fell heavily on the floor.

"How... how can you treat me like that, Matthew? I'm your woman!" Kassy was both embarrassed and angry. Her eyes were brimming with rage.

doctor was also shocked. He did not expect that the man would withstand the seductive Kassy's

many men admired her beauty and feared her ruthlessness. Was the man not afraid

glanced coldly at Kassy on the floor. He did not feel sorry for her. Instead, he said, "I am a lone wolf. I have no relatives

Luke narrowed his eyes, they flashed with a hint

Kassy did not notice that.

thought that the man's gaze was too chilling, as though he threatened to gouge her heart out of her chest. He seemed even scarier than her

was not to be trifled with. Kassy wondered how she was going to tame that unyielding

...

brought Luke to meet Robert,

Chapter 670

Moscow.

The cold winter wind whistled past the thriving city, and heavy snow covered the city in a silvery blanket.

The pure-white snowflakes that were scattered in the air brought light to the dimly lit city.

It was an especially cold night, and there were not many pedestrians walking on the streets. It was rare that the bustling city got so quiet.

A sleek black Bentley limousine drove on the snow-covered streets, unhindered by the heavy snowfall.

In a dark alley, several tall and burly hooligans in tattered clothes and wielding weapons drooled as they stared lecherously at two beautiful foreign young women.

Snowflakes landed on the girls' long hair and melted.

Their curvaceous bodies could be vaguely seen under their thick down jackets. It was a tantalizing sight.

The hooligans exchanged glances, flashed a perverted smile, and spoke teasingly in Russian, "These two chicks are not bad. It's been a long time since I've tasted foreign flesh. They look small and cute, but I'm sure that they're naughtier than our local women. We'll have a feast tonight, boys!"

The two young women's faces turned pale when they saw the hooligans that suddenly appeared in front of them. They held each other's hands and took several panicked steps backward!

The hooligans walked up in front of the young women and tried to grab them. Their lecherous gazes were revolting.

"Run!" The taller young woman reacted first. She pulled the other, weaker young woman and dashed out of the alley!

"Don't let our chicks get away. Otherwise, we won't have any women to comfort us tonight..." The hooligans started running while hurling

young women were not as strong as the men, and they were already exhausted from their part-time shift at a restaurant. They were on the verge of collapsing while they frantically

hooligans were about to catch up to them when a dazzling beam of light shone on their

almost blinded by

two young women were also blinded. They ran toward the car, but it stopped abruptly before it could run over them. The two women fell sitting on the ground out of

"Help! Help..."

taller woman seemed to have found salvation. She scrambled onto her feet and threw her body on

night was a paradise for criminals. The young woman knew that people would rather keep to themselves when they encounter a crime, but she did not want to let go of the chance that she might be

the car window, Luke glanced coldly at the young

expression was as cold as the weather

driving." There was a hint of displeasure in his voice as he glanced at the

He was not a saint. He did not have sympathy for other people in danger, much less those that did not bring him any *benefit*.

The driver started the engine and was about to drive away.

The taller young woman watched in despair as the car began to move away. Meanwhile, the hooligans had already caught her friend and began to rip apart her down *jacket*.

"Ah... no... go away..." The feeble young woman cried out in **English**.

She struggled helplessly. Her voice was muffled, and her expression was as innocent as a bunny. That made the hooligans laugh even more brazenly.

"**I thought** she's quite slender, but she's quite voluptuous..." One of the hooligans said to his *accomplices*.

"**Beatrice!**" The taller young woman was afraid, but she braced herself and rushed toward the hooligans. "Let her go, you **b*stards!**"

She yelled in English, and the name that came out of her mouth made Luke *pause*.

He turned around and looked at the young woman named "Beatrice" through the car window. He saw a fragile figure with long and straight black hair struggling in the hooligans' grasp. Her helplessness reminded him of a vague figure in the depths of his memories.

"Save them," Luke suddenly ordered the driver.

The driver was surprised, and he hesitated. "We should mind our own business, Sir. If Mr. Robert and Ms. Kassy find out..."

driver felt something cold, black, and hard against his

looked at Luke in astonishment and realized that he did not understand that man at

had only interacted for a few days. The man looked gentle and elegant, but he had a ruthless and mysterious personality. He managed to extend his influence over the entire company in a few days since he joined Beshev Corporation, and no one dared to disobey

driver could only get out of

cackled brazenly as they saw the driver. "Looks like we've gotten ourselves another big

did not speak. His body flitted nimbly amid the knife-wielding hooligans and sent them sprawling on the ground. They wailed in pain and begged for

Sir, thank you..." The young woman named Beatrice bowed deeply at

driver frowned and wagged his hand. "I'm not the one who saved you. My employer

he opened the car door and sat in the driver's

the other young woman glanced through the

saw the man's impeccable side profile from the half-open car window. His masculine features seemed to be sculpted by God's hands, and his lips were slightly curled upward in an ambiguous smile. He was smoking, but his hand holding the cigarette was perfect, like a work of art. He was indeed a