

Be Gentle 701

Chapter 701

Bianca dreamed of Luke that night.

In the dream, they were lying on a meadow. The willow trees were sprouting, and the sun was gentle.

Her face was buried in his chest. One hand was caressing his handsome face, immersed in the bliss of reunion, while the other hand was playfully punching him.

She alternated between crying and laughing, asking him, "Where have you been for the past two years? Don't you know that I've almost lost my mind thinking about you?"

He did not speak, but she could see her reflection in his clear eyes. His gaze was so gentle and profound that she could drown in it.

He kissed her madly. "I miss you, Bianca, I miss you," he mumbled.

Their limbs intertwined with each other. She could sense the warmth of his body. His soul belonged to her.

Just when she was about to tear his clothes away, she felt her body suddenly sink, waking up from her dream.

She opened her eyes and saw a pair of eyes as clear and profound as Luke's.

Tommy sprawled mischievously on her. "Wake up, Mommy, wake up. Can you bring me out to play today?" He said adorably.

Bianca was in a daze. She did not want to wake up from that dream.

was looking at her son, but her thoughts were

became unhappy when he saw that his mother did not talk to him or hug him as

love me, Mommy? Why are you ignoring me?" He sounded

hugged him tightly and pretended to look fierce. "The evil witch is here to eat you! Are

the evil witch is gonna eat me..." Tommy pretended to be afraid. Then, he slumped limply as though he had

Bianca laughed while hugging her son.

never failed to make her

Tommy got up again and looked at Bianca earnestly. "We've played this game so many times, Mommy. It's so childish. Can't you act as something else? Now that I've entertained you, can you bring me to the

He stared at Bianca expectantly.

had no other friends in this foreign country, and he was not as free as he was back home. He was eager to go out

Bianca hesitated for a while, then rubbed his head and said gently, "It's not a good time to go out now. How about I bring you out and play some other time?"

He remembered what Luke told her the night before. A secret assassin organization called the League of Shadows might have had their eyes on them, and she should not go out unless it was terribly urgent. The consequences would be dire if Bianca and Tommy fall into the assassins' hands.

"*That's what* you always say, Mommy, but you always go back on your promises. Uncle Louis says that we have to keep to our word." The little boy pulled his mother's finger in an attempt to lift her out of bed.

Of course, the little boy was not strong enough. His face was beet-red from exertion, but Bianca did not move an *inch*.

"**Silly** boy!" Bianca looked at him and **chuckled**.

Tommy sat on his mother's stomach, pouted, and turned his head away. "Bad Mommy, I don't wanna play with Mommy **anymore!**"

Bianca could not help but laugh when she saw her son's funny face. She pretended to cough and said out loud, "Mommy bought a new robot toy yesterday because it looked so cool. I wanted to give it to a certain little boy as a surprise, but if he doesn't want to play with me anymore, guess I'll *return it...*"

Tommy widened his eyes when he heard that there was a robot toy. He turned around and hugged Bianca's neck. "I love you the most, Mommy! You're my one and only love, you're the apple of my eye and the candle to my **heart...**"

Bianca laughed out loud and pinched his nose. "You really know how to make Mommy laugh, you clever *little boy*."

She did not expect her son to say that, though she was very *entertained*.

was puzzled why his mother was laughing out loud. He happened to read that line in a book, and he had a very good

have the toy, Mommy? I wanna play..." The little boy planted a wet kiss on his mother's cheek and began

naughty boy, you already know how to sweet-talk your Mommy when you're so young. I wonder what you'd be when you grow up!" Bianca pinched Tommy's

got off the bed, took out the robot toy from an antique wooden chest, and handed it to Tommy. "Here, Mommy bought this

Mommy!" Tommy took the toy happily and tore the packaging. "Wow, so

how happy her son was, Bianca ventured, "Tommy, your Daddy will be coming back soon. Do you want to meet

never seen Luke before. Everything that he knew about his father was relayed to him by

told Tommy that his Daddy was an invincible hero, and Tommy admired his Daddy

was afraid that Tommy might not accept Luke so readily. What should she do if

is Daddy coming back from saving the world? Really? When can I meet him?" The little boy put his toy away when he heard that and looked at his mother

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In the dining hall, the maid tore off a paper-thin mask from her face.

Bianca had never seen the face below the mask before.

She was shocked. "Who are you? What did you do to Mary?"

Mary was the maid who personally attended to Bianca.

"You can ask her that in hell!" The "maid" smiled sinisterly.

With a wave of her hand, many strangers wielding machine guns rushed into the dining hall.

Selena was shocked. She tried to hold off the intruders with her taekwondo skills while shouting to Bianca, "Run away with Tommy, Sis!"

Naturally, bare fists were no match to guns.

Soon, Selena was sprawled on the floor with a gun pointed at her head.

"Selena!" Bianca cried out. She carried Tommy and tried to find a way out.

"Mommy, Mommy..." Sensing danger, Tommy hugged Bianca's neck tightly and did not make a fuss.

Bianca felt a muscular arm hold her by her neck, and the maid held a dagger to her face.

of the blade made

better listen to what I say, Mrs. Crawford. Otherwise, I won't hesitate in killing your son right now!" The maid spoke Russian, and Bianca did

shifted the tip of the dagger from Bianca's face to Tommy's neck, indicating to Bianca the consequences of

there stiffly. She dared not move a muscle, though she hugged Tommy more tightly in case the dagger accidentally pierced the little boy's

helplessly at the bodyguards who had passed out on the floor, then at the armed intruders. Needless to say, the bodyguards in the other parts of the mansion must have been subdued

had told Bianca that Ray had installed many bodyguards and high-tech defense measures in the mansion to protect her from his

not understand how those people managed to

afraid, but she forced herself to be calm. "Don't be rash. I know why you're doing this, but Ray won't let you off that easily if he finds out that you've done this! Selena, please translate it

spat at the maid as she glared ferociously at her. Then, she relayed to the maid in Russian what

the first woman who dares to spit at me. Do you have a

maid cackled, handed Bianca and her son to another assassin, then walked up to Selena and slapped her. "Looks like you don't want this beautiful face

Selena's face instantly swelled up, and traces of blood could be seen on the corner of *her mouth*.

Bianca was instantly furious. "What are you doing? Don't hurt Selena! Come at me if you want **anything!**"

The maid ignored her and stepped onto Selena's face with her high heels. "Tell Ray that the League of Shadows took them away! Get Luke Crawford to come if he wants them *to live!*"

She spoke arrogantly as though not afraid of Ray **at all**.

After that, the intruders left with Bianca and Tommy in **tow**.

Selena nearly burst into tears as she watched those people bring her cousin away. After those people left, she hurriedly took out her phone and tried to call **Ray**.

Those people had crippled the communication network surrounding the area, and the call could not go **through...**

Without any other choice, Selena had to look for Ray at his house.

...

Ray's mansion was about half an hour away from **Vivian's mansion**.

When Selena arrived there, the guards at the front gate had changed. They did not recognize Selena and did not let her **in!**

Selena was almost at the end of her wits when she saw Ray leaving his mansion.

drove out of the gate. He saw Selena standing there anxiously with her cheek as swollen as a bun. "What happened?" He

had received a call from Luke only half an hour ago and was overjoyed to find that Luke was still alive. On the other hand, he was troubled that the League of Shadows was

requested him to take care of his wife

call ended, Ray immediately gave Vivian and Bianca a call, but he could not get through no matter what. Feeling an ominous premonition, he prepared to go to his sister's

feeling became stronger when he saw Selena waiting for him at

told Ray while panting, "Mr. Ray, the League of Shadows has taken away my cousin and her

Ray was shocked. His expression sank.

continued, "They said that they want Luke to meet them. Otherwise, they'll kill my cousin and

dare the League of Shadows cause trouble on my turf? Very well, it's been a while since I've had a good

punched the steering wheel, and beckoned to Selena. "Get in the
quickly sat on the side passenger seat, and the black Ferrari shot out like an

Chapter 703

The female assassin stuffed Bianca and Tommy into a car without a license plate.

Bianca could feel that her heart was going to jump out of her chest when she felt the barrel of a gun press against her head.

However, Tommy did not seem to be afraid at all. He opened his eyes wide and stared at the female assassin. He even pulled a funny face at her and reached out to touch the gun.

"Do you have a death wish, you brat?" The female assassin said fiercely and pointed the gun at Tommy's head.

Bianca hugged Tommy tightly and pressed his head onto her chest. "Don't harm my son. He's still young and doesn't know anything! Come at me if you're unhappy!"

She did not know why Tommy was so bold. He was usually quite sensible and intelligent, but he seemed to have lost all sense of danger.

The people around them were merciless assassins. What if they got angry?

Tommy struggled and lifted his head. His handsome face flashed a cheeky grin at the female assassin.

The little boy started to speak in fluent Russian, "You're so pretty, Miss. Your skin is so nice. I've never seen another girl as pretty as you since I came to Moscow. Are you an angel?"

The female assassin seemed happy when Tommy flattered her. A hint of joy appeared on her ice-cold face, and she subconsciously touched her cheek. "Really?"

"Of course, but you're too fierce. If you'd smile a little more and treat my Mommy better, you'd be even prettier. If you keep on pulling that long face, no man will like you. My uncle told me that men don't like women who look fierce all the time..."

began to give the female assassin relationship advice as though he was

female assassin could not help but be amused by the precocious

"What are you doing, Tommy?"

could not understand what her son was telling the female assassin in the maid uniform, but she was afraid that he might anger that woman. She gently twisted her son's ear and said, "They're all baddies. You'd better not make them

assassin glared coldly

hugged Tommy tightly. "What do

assassin thought what Tommy said made sense. Her expression was still cold, but her attitude toward Bianca warmed up

worry, I'm not going to do anything to you, but when I hand you over to Ms. Kassy... Hah, you won't be so

what the female assassin said, and Bianca felt even

was Kassy, and why did she want to abduct her and

...

Three vehicles drove on the eerie, winding road. Suddenly, it started *raining heavily*.

Bianca's unease grew when she looked at the familiar environment. That was the place where Luke **went missing**.

The atmosphere in the car was stifling. Even Tommy could sense that the atmosphere was different from before.

He sat quietly on Bianca's lap.

Several crows flew past the forest. Their loud caws were *unnerving*.

The female assassin could sense that something was amiss. Through the wireless communicator, she gave her order. "This is a danger zone. Everyone, be on the highest **alert!**"

As soon as she gave out the order, she saw black cars lined in a row on the road in front of them.

It was very suspicious for so many black cars to be blocking the road on a *rainy night*.

The female assassin tightened her grip on her gun and shot a glance at the rearview mirror. She noticed that a row of black cars had blocked the other direction. They were caught in the middle.

The female assassin nearly blurted curses. They were almost out of that wretched danger *zone*.

Bianca hugged Tommy tightly. She did not know what was going on, but she could tell that there would be a terrible battle.

not want anything to happen to her

assassins reacted. Before the female assassin could give her orders, they opened fire at the row of

and wails of agony echoed in the air. No one could tell who was

Suddenly, two explosions rocked the surroundings.

military vehicles behind the female assassin's car were sent flying by

in those vehicles let out agonized cries, startling the birds in the forest. Blood splashed on the windshield of

nearly shrieked when she saw the blood flowing down

instantly covered Tommy's eyes and ears to shield him from the

wished that she had wings so that she could bring Tommy to

saw Ray come out from the black car in front, she felt slightly more

stood tall and handsome, and his bearing was like a king. His clear blue eyes stared at the surviving assassins as though they were nothing more

Chapter 704

The snipers stationed at the higher ground were very accurate. They killed one person with every bullet they fired.

Ray's men quickly dispatched the other assassins and began to clean up the scene.

Ray walked up to Bianca. He frowned slightly when he saw the bloodstains on her delicate arm. "I'm sorry, Sis. I have been negligent. Fortunately, you're safe. Otherwise, I don't know what to tell Mr. Crawford."

Bianca shook her head gently. "The blood belongs to someone else and not me. I'm fine. Tommy is also fine. Thank you, Ray."

Ray could not help but be impressed when he saw the little boy in Bianca's arms smiling and waving.

Any other child would have been reduced to tears after witnessing such a horrific scene.

Tommy was not afraid at all. Ray believed that the boy would grow up to be an extraordinary man.

"You were so cool when you got out of the car, Uncle Ray!" Tommy reached out with his meaty arms, wanting Ray to carry him.

Ray took the little boy from Bianca's arms and carried him clumsily. He smiled indulgently and said to Tommy, "Tell me. You must want something from me if you're flattering me like that."

Tommy pulled a funny face at Ray and stuck out his tongue. "I'm not asking anything from you, Uncle Ray, but I happen to want a model castle..."

give you one if you give me a kiss." Ray turned his left cheek

instantly pecked Ray's cheek, which caused him to

man's hearty laughter echoed in the dense forest and alleviated the tense

looked at Ray quietly. That man was entirely different from his cold-blooded self

that Luke was the same. The man might have an icy exterior, but he was like a child in front

began to miss him. Luke had said that he would meet her in Moscow in two days, but she could not help but

League of Shadows exhausted all means to capture him. She was afraid that the organization might

had lost him once, and she would want to experience the agony for the second

that she had received the surprise that he was still alive, she would not want to lose him

...

The Venus de Milo sculpture stood in the corner of the opulently *furnished room*.

The ornate silver embossed mirror reflected a breathtakingly beautiful *face*.

Kassy sat in front of the mirror casually applying lipstick. Any man would have gone crazy over that face.

She heard a knock at the door.

One of her most trusted subordinates rushed into the room and whispered something into her ear.

"*Useless, all* of them!" Kassy's beautiful face contorted as she listened to **the report**.

She punched the mirror, which caused it to shatter into pieces. Blood-stained glass shards scattered all over the **floor**.

Each of the shards reflected a horrifying visage.

"Ms. Kassy, Ray's sudden appearance disrupted our plans. We would have succeeded if he didn't block our way..." The subordinate subconsciously took two steps back.

grunted condescendingly. "It's only Ray, an outcast of the family! Aren't you ashamed that you can't defeat him? I've tasked you to find more information about that woman. Have you found

subordinate breathed a sigh of relief when he knew that his life was spared. Instantly, he began to tell Kassy what he found out

and Luke Crawford are married with three children. The elder pair of twins are seven and a half years old, while the youngest child is two and a half years old and is currently with her in

two years that Luke Crawford went missing, the woman had single-handedly kept T Corporation afloat and expanded the business. We can see that she's quite

Luke went missing, he had come to Moscow to negotiate with Ray for his good friend Gordan Norton's life. Luke and Ray had no previous interactions before that. Now that Gordan is Ray's brother-in-law, Luke can be said to be a part of Ray's extended

are unable to find out how Bianca is related to Ray. Ray seems to respect her a lot, and he closely protects her. I wonder if they have any carnal relations. As far as we know of Ray, he would not protect any woman other than his elder sister

on a ruby-red couch with her legs crossed. Her expression

servant knelt on the floor while bandaging her hand, and another female servant lit a cigarette for flame flickered in Kassy's hand. "What is Bianca Rayne's background?" She asked

is an ordinary woman from an ordinary family. Her father was an unremarkable office employee, and he had passed away from cancer a few years ago. Her stepmother and stepsister are currently in prison. Her only direct relations are her grandfather in his sixties and an aunt who is also suffering

Chapter 705

Kassy lit another cigarette. Her expression was gloomy.

Three separate forces were searching for Matthew. The first was the League of Shadows, the second was Ray's men, and the third was Percy Mallory, the leader of A City's criminal underworld.

It was a race against time, and Kassy had to be faster than Ray and Percy.

Otherwise, once he managed to escape from her clutches, it would be next to impossible to capture that crafty man again.

"Ms. Kassy..."

While Kassy was deep in thought, another subordinate rushed into the room excitedly. "We found Matthew's whereabouts."

Kassy instantly stubbed out her cigarette and stood up. "Where is he?"

"He is seen near a shopping mall in Arbat Street..."

Before he could finish the sentence, Kassy was nowhere to be seen.

...

Late in the evening, in Moscow's famous pedestrian street.

Luke walked among the crowd. He wore a pair of oversized sunglasses, and only his sculpted chin was seen.

He glanced coldly at the black cars that surrounded the entire street. Many tourists were complaining about the inconvenience.

League of Shadows would be so

sat in one of the cars. Perhaps it was intuition, but her eyes glanced toward the side and saw Luke's handsome

though his sunglasses obscured half of his face, she could recognize

was both happy and angry that the man had appeared in Moscow, and he had not bothered to cover

happy that she had finally found him, but she was angry that the reason for his appearance in the city was to protect

this be another of Matthew's traps?" One of Kassy's subordinates said, "He had spent two years planning his escape from the Island of Despair, so why would he expose himself so brazenly? He's not going to turn himself in just like that,

"What do you think?"

that the man is only bait. Matthew is a master of disguise. It would be trivial for him to create

chuckled audibly. "Matthew might be able to make someone else look like him, but can his demeanor

might be a mere coincidence. Moreover, Matthew might just be able to

up. That man is Matthew and no one else. I'm very sure of it!" Kassy stared obsessively at the tall and well-built

might be standing amid a crowd of tourists, but he was the most dazzling

Luke noticed Kassy as well.

He took off his sunglasses, smiled charmingly at her, then abruptly went into a **shopping mall**.

Kassy could feel her cold and dead heart coming to life when she saw that *smile*.

"Go after him! Cover all the exits. He won't be able to get away today!" Kassy ordered her subordinates coldly.

...

Luke went into a high-end boutique that sold all the latest fashion designs. It had everything from clothes to *footwear*.

A sales clerk saw him come in, and her eyes lit up **in surprise**.

She began to attend to Luke eagerly. "Good evening, Sir. What do you need? We have the latest **men's designs...**"

Luke wagged his hand at her and replied in fluent Russian, "Don't mind me. I'm just looking *around*."

The sales clerk was surprised as she watched him pick some clothes and go into the *dressing room*.

Her eyes opened wide when *Luke reappeared!*

What a beautiful "woman!"

skin was fair, "her" nose bridge was high, "her" lips were vivid red, and "her" curly burgundy hair draped lazily over "her" shoulder. The Bohemian dress accentuated the curves of her body, and "her" gaze was

"She" was a breathtaking sight!

Sir? Or should I call you... Miss?" The sales clerk struggled to string together a complete

not believe that the handsome man had transformed into a beautiful

What did he do?

wore an oversized sunhat on his head and tossed a credit card at the sales clerk. "Enough talk!" His voice paying for the clothes, he swaggered out of

him, the sales clerk was still in

me... he has a crossdressing fetish?' She

walked along the path. He had never pulled off such a

League of Shadows had eyes everywhere. That was the only way he could escape

helped him to reach Moscow, and he did not want

Chapter 706

Luke casually walked out of the mall.

The "woman" stood out in the crowd. "Her" appearance was unique, and "her" mannerisms were elegant and graceful.

Kassy glanced at Luke suspiciously, thinking that the woman seemed to be abnormally tall.

However, it was not unusual for a woman in Russia to be over six feet in height.

Kassy pointed at Luke domineeringly and ordered him, "You! Take off your sunglasses!"

Luke smiled and did what he was told. His fair face was brought into view.

Kassy frowned. That beautiful "woman" had a pair of bewitching eyes, and they looked somewhat familiar.

Soon, she banished that thought.

A man as prideful as Matthew would not stoop to disguising himself as a woman.

Moreover, Matthew's skin was a healthy bronze color, while that woman was fair. They were not similar at all.

She waved impatiently at Luke. "Go away. Stop wasting our time."

The men in black let Luke off.

Kassy continued to search for Luke in the crowd. None of those people matched Luke's physical characteristics.

impatience grew. "All of you stay here and guard this entrance. Don't let anyone slip past your eyes. All of you from the other group, follow

smile appeared under the wide-brimmed sunhat as Luke followed the crowd and went off in the

...

In the mall.

her subordinates went into store after store, asking for Luke's whereabouts, but they did not find

they passed through a luxury boutique, Kassy noticed a Bohemian dress on display. It was the same design as what the tall woman

woman left a deep impression on Kassy. Perhaps it was that unforgettably beautiful face, or it might be Kassy's

the boutique and reached toward the dress. The sales clerk came over with a smile, "Do you want this dress too? You have good taste. Just earlier, a woman... oh, I mean, a man also bought this

at the sales clerk coldly and pressed the barrel of a gun against her head. "What did you say just now? A man bought the

sales clerk nearly passed out from fright. She realized that the men in black suits who had surrounded the boutique were not customers after

what do you want?" She

Kassy's subordinates took out a photo and shoved it in front of the sales clerk's face. "Have you seen clerk's legs nearly gave way. She instantly told the truth. "Yes... yes... the man bought some women's clothes, a pair of high heels, and a sunhat. I thought he wanted to buy them for his wife or girlfriend, but he went into the dressing room and changed into those

"*I can't* believe a handsome man like him would have a crossdressing fetish. Not only did he wear those clothes, but he also took a wig from one of the *mannequins*..."

"*He wore* women's clothes and a wig?" Kassy raised her voice.

"**Y**... Yes... those are the latest designs, and I didn't expect the clothes to look so good on him. He looks more beautiful than a woman..." The sales clerk stammered. She dared not move even *a muscle*.

She sounded impressed when she said the *last sentence*.

Kassy suddenly remembered that tall woman she saw at the mall **entrance**.

That beautiful face, those familiar features, and that bewitching gaze...

Those eyes were not filled with love. They were mocking her.

Kassy was livid when she thought that her target had slipped away right before her eyes.

"*After him!*" She strode out of the boutique while trying not to lose her *temper*.

The subordinates took photos of the dress and followed her out.

Instantly, all the assassins received the update that Luke was disguised as a woman. He was dressed in a sky-blue Bohemian dress, a white sunhat, and tan **sunglasses**.

...

walked toward the parking lot with his head

men in black suits intercepted him. "Hold it

did not respond and kept walking. Soon, a wall of men in black suits appeared in front

bodyguards glared at him as though glaring at a small

turned cold, but he spoke calmly with an American accent. "I'm sorry, what's going

with us, Matthew. Ms. Kassy is very angry

lowered his hat and spoke calmly, "Sorry, you must've been mistaken. I don't know any

That's enough talk. Bring the traitor back!" One of the men in black impatiently reached out dodged, covered the man's mouth from behind while his other hand pinched his neck. With a firm twist, the man fell limply without making a sound. Luke did not want to kill, but bloodshed seemed to always find him. He had to kill to survive. The assassin instantly pointed his pistol toward Luke, who pounced onto the man like a wild cheetah and grabbed onto the pistol, but he was slightly too late. The assassin pulled the

Chapter 707

Luke let his guard down a little when he saw that it was Percy. "Why are you here?"

"I happened to be passing through and saw a woman in need," Percy said jokingly. When he noticed the wound on Luke's arm, he sounded concerned. "Are you alright? Is it serious?"

Luke chuckled coldly. "I won't die. Yet."

He knew that Percy was concerned about him even though he was joking. That was the way Luke's good friends cared for him.

Perhaps friendship among men was like that.

"Tsk tsks, I should've known that you're born lucky. That huge explosion didn't even kill you, so what could a few underlings do to you? How did you become so fair though? Did you undergo plastic surgery? I'd like to know your secret..." Percy spoke animatedly as he reached out to touch Luke's chin.

Luke narrowly dodged Percy's hand and shot a piercing glare at him. "Do you want to know my secret to fair skin?"

Percy nodded in puzzlement.

It was not surprising that he was curious. Luke's female disguise was breathtakingly beautiful.

He could not figure out how someone masculine like Luke could transform into a delicate woman.

Luke's finger pointed somewhere in the distance. Then, he tended to his wounds.

"What the hell? Where should I look? Don't tell me that there's a plastic surgeon over there?" Percy followed the direction of Luke's finger but saw nothing special other than several grocery stores.

He ignored him. He deftly bandaged his wound and said, "Let's

continue to walk toward the parking lot while Percy's gaze wandered from one signboard to another, narrowed slightly when they fell on a signboard that said "MYKA". Luke seemed to be pointing at that sign. Percy's mouth opened wide in disbelief.

He didn't tell me that Luke used flour to whiten

that's the case, then he's a master

...

room with a dome ceiling and golden wallpaper was basked in the warm glow of a lotus-shaped wall

woman slept on the white four-post bed. She was hugging a cute little

entered the room, that was the heartwarming scene he

yellow light illuminated the faces of the mother and

greedily took in the sight of Bianca while his hand gently caressed her

It had been two years. She was as beautiful as ever, but she seemed to have lost a lot of **weight**.

The little boy next to her who looked like a miniature version of Luke was Tommy without a doubt. He was sleeping soundly in Bianca's **embrace**.

That was the first time Luke had seen their third child. He was excited, but his attention was focused *on Bianca*.

He carefully moved Tommy away, then he went close and stared obsessively at Bianca's face.

Bianca's sleeping face was peaceful. Her long eyelashes trembled occasionally like fluttering butterflies.

"Mmm... Luke..."

Bianca suddenly called out in her dreams, and her cheeks *blushed slightly*.

That call was like a catalyst that evoked all of Luke's repressed feelings for *her*.

He took off his jacket and got onto the **bed**.

Bianca dreamed of Luke again. While she was fully immersed in the dream, she suddenly felt something heavy and cold press on her body and woke her up **abruptly**.

Suddenly, she felt a sharp sensation on her lip, as though it was **bitten**.

Bianca wanted to open her mouth, but she felt a warm and moist tongue enter her mouth and wriggle around in her *oral cavity*.

She was shocked and confused.

opened her eyes and saw a pair of gentle and indulgent eyes looking

"... Luke?"

her eyes wide in disbelief. She wanted to shriek as tears filled her eyes. "Is it you? Is it really you? Am I

her hand and placed it on his cheek. "It's me, silly girl. You're not dreaming. Aren't you touching my face

feel the warmth of Luke's body. She stared at Luke's face in a daze and mumbled, "So I'm not dreaming. You're really back... Where have you been? Don't you know that I've almost lost my mind thinking about

profound gaze was brimming with love for her, and his thin lips were soft

glowed dazzlingly under the dim yellow

brushed away Bianca's hair fringe and kissed her forehead. "I'm sorry to have you wait for so long. I'm back now, and I won't leave you alone

hugged her tightly as though he wanted to fuse her body with his. "I miss you so

man's warm lips traveled down Bianca's face and onto

had forced himself to be celibate for the past two years, and he could not hold himself back anymore in the throes

Chapter 708

Tommy saw his mother covering her face and thought that she was crying. That made him behave even more angrily toward Luke.

His tiny body stood tall and straight, and his round eyes glared unyieldingly at his father.

Then, he bared his sharp, white teeth and bit down on his father's exposed arm.

The pain caused Luke to gasp.

Luke did not expect that the little boy's teeth would be so sharp. He wondered if Tommy was reincarnated from a wolf.

Even though he was in pain, Luke was comforted by the fact that Tommy was so protective of his mother.

However, he wished that Tommy would protect Bianca from the other people, not Luke.

Luke lifted Tommy by the collar and narrowed his gaze as he looked at the little boy. "Hey, kid, I'm playing with your Mommy. What makes you think that I'm bullying her, hmm?"

Tommy pointed at Luke and said angrily, "You were pinning Mommy down and she couldn't breathe! I saw that Mommy was crying secretly and moaning in pain. You're so big and strong, but you're a bully. Shame on you!"

Bianca covered her face even more tightly.

my god, how am I going to face my son from now

lifted the struggling Tommy higher in the air and smiled sinisterly. "So what if I bullied your Mommy? What are you going to do about it? You're too weak, little boy. You're no match for me

smugly lifted his chin up high. His curly eyelashes swished about. "I might be weak now, but I'll grow up one day and become stronger than you. I'll protect Mommy so no one can bully her! One day, I'll take Mommy as my beautiful

out loud when he heard that. He glared at Tommy and said, "Your Mommy is my wife, not yours. Are you sure you want to snatch your Daddy's

not my daddy, you're a baddie. My Daddy is a superhero like Superman or Spiderman, and you're a big bully. You'll receive your just deserts one day!" Tommy's stumpy limbs waved in the

tried to struggle out of Luke's grip and also

his son at an appropriate distance away. He could control Tommy's movement and be kicked by

Tommy's head and praised him. "Not bad. You're still weak, but you're

to struggle while looking determinedly at Bianca. "Don't be afraid, Mommy. I'm here for you, and no one can bully you. When I grow up, will you be my

could not help but laugh when she heard what her son told her, but at the same time, she was moved by

"Alright, Tommy, when you grow up, I'll be your wife," Bianca said without hesitation.

Luke's expression sank. He was jealous of his **son**.

He tossed Tommy aside and glared at him. "Don't even think of marrying Mommy, you filthy brat! She belongs *to me!*"

He was not too pleased about having to fight for Bianca's love with his son as soon as he reunited **with her**.

Bianca tugged Luke's elbow and complained to him, "Luke, can't you be a little more friendly toward Tommy? He's only two years old, and he doesn't know what he's talking about. It's not good to treat your son with hostility the first time you two meet each *other*."

She thought that Luke and Tommy would be happy to see each other, but it seemed that they had started on the wrong foot.

As Tommy's father, Luke should have treated the little boy with tenderness and care, not jealousy **and hostility**.

"My wife, I'm disciplining our son now." Luke kissed Bianca's forehead and covered her almost-naked body with a **blanket**.

Luke was a very possessive man. Only he could look at Bianca's bare body, and no one else could. Not even *their children*.

"Mommy looks so sad, but you're still bullying her. Let Mommy go!" Tommy roared at Luke. "You can't kiss Mommy. Only I can **kiss Mommy**."

might be small, but he was equally possessive as Luke. He glared at Luke with

coldly, and his gaze fell on Bianca's blushing

Bianca's chin and landed a sensual kiss on her tender lips. Then, he glanced contemptuously at his son.

"You can ask Mommy if she's sad now! You'll know what's going on when you grow

not mind telling his son about the birds and the bees, but Tommy was far too

doesn't like it..." Tommy remained stubborn and glared angrily at his father. "She must still be very sad. Otherwise, why would she be covering

gaze was transfixed on

had become more red and supple after those violent kisses, and the blush on her face became even more charming. His fading urges were renewed once

he wanted now was to pin her down again and finish

picked up the little eyesore and brought him out of the room, even though Luke was

saw it and quickly went up to Luke. "Mr.

Chapter 709

Bianca was still sleeping after the sun rose.

She lost count of the number of times Luke had entered her last night. She was thoroughly exhausted.

He hugged her soft and fragrant body. Under the first rays of sunlight, she was like a blooming flower.

It just felt so good to hug her. He did not want to get up.

Bianca seemed to be troubled by her dreams. She frowned slightly, and her body curled up like a lazy cat. Occasionally, she let out a slight moan.

Luke made sure that she was in a comfortable position. He brushed the strands of hair on her forehead, then gently kissed her clean forehead. His indulgent gaze fell on her peaceful sleeping face.

Her brows were thin and elegantly curved like paper fans.

The three children inherited her long and curly eyelashes.

Luke could not help but gently touch her eyelashes and lightly pull her eyelids. He loved to see her dark pupils that were pure and clean like spring water.

Somehow, he clearly remembered the first time they met each other.

She was in a white cotton dress with a leaf pattern. As she walked, the leaves seemed to have come to life and were moving in her rhythm.

The young girl's long hair was dancing in the wind. She was looking into the night sky and singing softly. Her eyes were glimmering but at the same time brimming with sorrow.

not understand her emotions at that time, and he wondered why such a young girl could seem so melancholy. However, her pure beauty was breathtaking, and her presence brought color to his chaotic
been many years since that night, and they had been through so many obstacles, but the scene was just as vivid as though it had happened

his head and kissed Bianca's lips, lingering there for so long that she could

was woken up by Luke's

forced her bleary eyes

seemed puzzled and helpless, which made her look especially

felt his urges flaring up again. He hugged her and placed her body on top

became flustered when she realized what Luke wanted. "N... No, Luke... I'm

you, Bianca. Don't you know how much I missed you over the past two years? Now that we are reunited, can't you satisfy me for today?" Luke said pitifully, but his body was already set in

remained docile and allowed him his

was the man she loved. Her lips trembled as though she wanted to say something, but eventually, she did not and instead gently bit on his shoulder while he finished his

The gentle morning sunlight that shone through the thin gauze curtain enveloped them like a *divine aura*.

Their fingers were intertwined as they stared into each **other's eyes**.

He nibbled on her earlobes while mumbling repeatedly, "I love you, Bianca, I love you..."

Tears welled up in Bianca's eyes as she eagerly replied to him, "I love you too, Luke. I love you too... Please never leave me *again...*"

"Alright," the man replied to her request without any *hesitation*.

Their passion for each other permeated every corner of the room.

...

When they finally got out of bed, it was almost *noon*.

Bianca went to the bathroom to wash up. Looking at herself in the full-body mirror, she could see the bruises and bumps on her fair skin. That was how savage the man was **to her**.

After taking a bath and putting on her clothes, she prepared to go downstairs to have lunch when she suddenly remembered that their son was in the room next door.

She was about to ask the maid if Tommy had been behaving, but the maid pointed at the room next door and said worriedly, "Mrs. Crawford, Master Tommy has been throwing a tantrum, and he doesn't want to come out of the room to eat his lunch. He locked himself in the room, and no one could go in..."

worried when she heard that. Tommy was a growing boy, so he could not miss

to go and coax Tommy out of the room when Luke stopped her. "You shouldn't spoil him like that. That won't bring him any good. It doesn't matter that he doesn't want to eat now; he'll come out of the room when

still so small, how can

him for now. Let

Tommy would throw tantrums when he was still so young, Luke could imagine how much worse the little boy would get when he

Selena's first time meeting Luke. The man's appearance was breathtaking, though his naturally cold and noble demeanor made him

the man did not mask his love for his wife when he looked at

is Selena Norman, my cousin. Selena, this is Luke Crawford." Bianca introduced Selena and Luke to each to meet you." Luke nodded courteously

gentle gaze once again fell on Bianca as though Selena was not

understood why her cousin could not forget about Luke after

Chapter 710

After lunch, Bianca brought a tray laden with Tommy's favorite food and dessert to the room next door.

Seeing Bianca at the door, Selena shrugged helplessly. She could not deal with the little boy's temper, so she left the room and let Bianca deal with her son.

Tommy sat barefoot on the soft Persian carpet, assembling a monster robot toy.

The toy parts were scattered all over the carpet.

Tommy had disassembled the monster robot toy that Ray had given him as a present.

After disassembling it, he began to put it together piece by piece. He was fully focused on his little project.

Bianca placed the tray on the table and quietly crouched down in front of him. "Mommy brought you your favorite food, Tommy. Come and eat."

Tommy seemed not to hear his mother. He continued to assemble the robot toy.

Bianca was dazzled by the array of small parts. She was not sure which piece went where, but Tommy was deftly putting everything together like a master craftsman.

Bianca held Tommy's little hands and kissed his forehead. "Are you still angry, my darling? Let's eat first. The robot can wait. Alright?"

turned his head away and said angrily, "You don't need your darling anymore after you have that man. Why are you here? Go away and look for

The little boy was pouting jealously.

a stubborn little boy,' Bianca

smiled gently, "But I want to be with you, Tommy. You're the only darling in

shook his head violently. "Hmph! I'm not your darling. That baddie yesterday is your

assembling his robot toy, he angrily twisted its head, which broke off with a snap. Bianca could see that Tommy was really

Tommy tightly. "That's not a baddie, you silly child. He's your Daddy whom you idolize. Now that he's back with us, you should be more polite toward him,

at Bianca in disbelief, though he remained unhappy. "My Daddy is a superhero, not a baddie who only knows how to bully

the toy robot aside and explained to her son patiently, "Your Daddy loves you, Tommy. Why would he bully you? Maybe it's because the two of you only met for the first time, but you'll eventually find out that Daddy loves you as much as

"..." Tommy had no reply.

Bianca pinched her cute son's cheek. "I think that you're losing weight, Tommy. Your cheeks used to be so chubby, but you don't look as cute as before..."

Tommy lowered her head, unwilling to look into his mother's eyes, though he sneaked a glance at the mirror. "That's not true, Mommy. I'm still as handsome as before. No, I'm more handsome than *before*."

Bianca chuckled at her son's vanity.

She pulled Tommy's shoulder toward him and gently coaxed him, "Don't throw your tantrums at Mommy, alright? Didn't you say that you want to grow up soon and protect Mommy? Are you going back on your *word*?"

Tommy glanced at Bianca with the bearing of a prince. "I have my reasons for being angry, Mommy. I have my *principles*!"

Tommy's face was exactly like Luke's when he said that.

"**Why are** you such a *stubborn child*?"

Bianca wanted to spank him, but she could not bring herself to do so when she looked at his cute face. "Your Mommy will be angry if you keep on **doing that**."

Tears started to well up in Tommy's eyes. "You love that baddie, and you don't love me and my elder siblings anymore. You and the baddie are a happy family, and I'm only **a burden**..."

Bianca's heart wrenched when she heard that, and she hugged her son tightly. "Silly boy, all of us are one big, loving family. You're not a burden. I'll be very sad if you don't like Daddy. Mommy loves Daddy, but I love you too. The two of you are the most important people *to me*."

not expect that her son would reject his

was because Luke had appeared too abruptly, and all Tommy knew about his father was through pictures and stories. Moreover, she had neglected Tommy when Luke appeared in front of her, and the sensitive Tommy might think that she did not like him

be a challenge to improve the relationship between Luke and Tommy. What should

was tearing up, though she forced Tommy to look her in the eye. Her heart instantly softened when she saw that Tommy was trying to hold back his

three years old in another six

"Mmm..."

wiped the corners of his eyes and said to him seriously, "You're almost a little adult now, and you shouldn't cry without any reason. I'll be sad when I see that you're sad too. I don't mind being sad if it means that you could

Bianca's neck and said coyly, "Then you should love me more. I don't want you to love the baddie Daddy that

and nodded. It was a good sign that Tommy was willing to call Luke

believed that she would be able to mend the relationship between father and