

Be Gentle 721

Chapter 721

Wanda was touched when she saw how Luke defended Bianca.

Bianca had chosen the right man to spend her life with. She found a good man who loved her and protected her. Under his protection, no matter how arrogant and defiant Allison was, she would not be able to harm Bianca.

Old Master Crawford looked around and realized that Tommy was not with them. His questioning eyes fell on Bianca as he said, "By the way, where's my dear Tommy? Why isn't he here? You didn't lose Tommy, did you?"

Tommy was only a little over two years old. He was Old Master Crawford's pride and joy. Although he was naughty, his cheeky appearance often made Old Master Crawford laugh. Old Master Crawford liked him even more than the twins.

Bianca said, "Grandpa, my parents missed Tommy, so I sent him to the Norman residence to spend some time with them. I'll bring him over in two days."

"Bring him here as soon as possible! Tommy's surname is Crawford, he has no business staying in the Norman residence so often," Old Master Crawford said, dissatisfied.

"Okay, Grandpa," Bianca responded quickly.

Old Master Crawford felt a little more at ease. He turned his head and saw Wanda.

Old Master Crawford noticed that she was sitting quietly on the sofa, keeping her head down and not speaking. He said to her, "Wanda, how is your father doing? I haven't seen him for almost a month. I miss him a lot. He's always welcome in Crawford Manor."

Bianca's mood turned sullen.

was about to speak but stopped at Luke's

body stiffened slightly and she said mechanically, "Old Master Crawford, my dad is alright but needs to rest at home for a while due to an old injury. When he gets better, I'll be sure to bring him over to meet with

Master Crawford nodded and said, "In that case, he shouldn't be running around. He should focus on his recovery. When I have the time, I'll

that Old Master Rayne's health was not the best and he had asthma, which was prone to relapse in this season. That was why he did not suspect

Crawford said, "Bea, since Luke has returned, let him take care of the company's matters. The past two years have been really hard on you and you've done enough for T Corporation. You're a woman; it's not easy to manage the pressure that comes along with managing T Corporation. Take advantage of Luke's return to take a good rest and spend more time with

Crawford knew that Bianca had done an amazing job of managing

since his grandson had returned, he felt that he had to take back the power in her

was his granddaughter-in-law and had given birth to three grandchildren for the Crawford family, to Old Master Crawford, she was still an outsider. He only trusted those related to him by

Master Crawford phrased it as though it was for Bianca's sake, everyone present understood that he was trying to get rid of her now that she was no longer

not think much about it, but Wanda felt a little uncomfortable

'How can Old Master Crawford treat Bianca like this? She has been at his beck and call this whole time but as soon as his grandson is back, he's kicking her out just like that?!'

Wanda smiled and said with a touch of sarcasm, "Yes, Bianca has been working too hard in the past two years when Luke is absent. She has been so busy working for T Corporation that she can't even sleep at night. Not only are her dark circles getting worse, but her hair is also falling. On top of that, she's also raising three young children for the Crawford family. I feel so bad for her! Bea, now that Luke is back, you won't have to be so tired all the time. You can finally do what you want, like travel and maintain your beauty... The life of a nobleman's wife **seems nice.**"

Although Luke did not say anything, his facial expression revealed his **true emotions**.

He was also not a fan of Old Master Crawford's attitude toward Bianca.

However, he had already transferred all the properties under his name to Bianca. Aunt Wanda's sarcasm made him feel somewhat at a loss.

He held Bianca's hand and looked into her eyes with tenderness. He then said to Wanda humbly, "Aunt Wanda, don't worry. Bianca will still be assisting me to manage T Corporation. She has been the interim CEO for more than two years and would be more knowledgeable than me in some matters. Even if I return as CEO, I'd still need her help."

Old Master Crawford's face turned gloomy.

He hit the floor with his cane, and the loud sound made others feel like their hearts had been struck by *thunder*.

"Aunt Wanda..."

saw that the situation was a little tense, so she tugged Wanda's sleeve anxiously and whispered in her ear, "Aunt Wanda, Luke has transferred all his properties to me. He loves me so much to the point where he's willing to do so. Please don't ridicule

snorted and poked Bianca's head. "Look at you! All you do is side with your man. I just want to make sure that no one is taking advantage of you, you

about Luke's will, but she could not stand the attitude of the Crawford family

was smart and considerate, but her shortcoming was that she valued relationships too much and was too kind. She was easily deceived by

was satisfied with Luke's

was reliable and had a good character. Otherwise, she was not comfortable with Bianca staying in such a toxic environment with the Crawford

had been drinking tea leisurely, watching all this with a cold expression. She wished that Luke had died and not

Luke's absence, although Bianca was in charge, T Corporation was able to stand strong due to her son, has gradually grown to become stronger in the past two years. She thought that when the time was right, she would join her son to take over Bianca's role. She did not expect Luke to come back from the dead. This was a bolt from the blue!

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After more than two years of absence, Blanche had grown a lot taller. Perhaps because he was a boy, he was half a head taller than his twin sister.

His face was still handsome and eye-catching. His slightly curly natural hair made him look like a prince who came out of a fairy tale. No one would be able to look away after catching a glance at him.

However, Lanie was staring at Luke with a complicated expression. He seemed excited, confused, and annoyed at the same time. Luke was not sure how to react but found it funny.

He beckoned to Blanche in a fatherly tone, saying, "Come here, don't you remember me?"

Blanche hesitated for a quarter of an hour before walking slowly to Luke's side. He said in a neutral tone, "Dad."

He was mad at Luke—mad that he had disappeared for so long; mad that his disappearance had made his mother's life so hard; mad that everyone else had their parents by their side but he and his sister suddenly came from a single-parent family.

However, now that his father had appeared, Blanche suddenly realized that he missed him very much.

Luke sighed lightly, rubbed his son's fluffy hair, and said emotionally, "Now that you've grown up, you're no longer the kid who obeys his dad's orders. It's my fault that I haven't been here to watch you and your sister grow up in the past two years. I promise that I'll always be with you from now on."

Blanche rarely showed his emotions.

Despite his young age, he was more taciturn and calm, especially in the past two years when Luke disappeared.

Luke touched his head as he did before he disappeared, Blanche threw himself into Luke's arms like his sister

missed you! Mom, Rainie, Tommy, and everyone in the family missed you so much. Why did you go missing for so long? You don't know how hard things have been for Mommy during your absence. Rainie cries a lot and Tommy is so naughty... I'm so glad that you're back. Our family has reunited once more... Dad, please don't leave

my good boy, I'm sorry. I promise you that no matter what happens in the future, I'll never leave you again. Our family will always be together." Luke gently rubbed his son's back with his hand. It was rare that he was so patient with coaxing Blanche.

watched as Luke and Blanche hugged. The warm and touching scene made her tear

always been a very sensible child. Especially in the past two years, he was so sensible that it started to always think that Blanche had a steady and mature personality, so he did not need as much attention as his sister and brother. She sometimes forgot that he was just a seven-year-old

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wanted to have a simple meal together as she had to rush back to the hospital in the afternoon, but Old Master Crawford

celebrate Luke's return, Old Master Crawford hired a few celebrity chefs from a hotel to prepare

The lunch was very hearty.

Not only was the food on the table beautiful to look at, but the colors, aroma, and flavors were all also spot on. The meal could make anyone salivate at *first glance*.

At the huge rotating round table, Susan and Louis sat on the right side of Old Master **Crawford**.

Next to Louis sat a charming woman. She was fashionable and displayed a **metropolitan style**.

She was Louis' wife, Yuri Dunn. She was also Deputy Secretary Dunn's daughter. They got married *two years ago*.

It was a shotgun marriage forced by **Susan**.

At first, Louis had refused, but Susan threatened him by attempting suicide. Hence, forcing him to agree to the marriage.

However, Louis and Yuri were not a happy **couple**.

Both of them were very playful, and Louis has no love for Yuri at all. Yuri was grumpy, jealous, and had a strong desire to control Louis, which left a bad taste in Louis' mouth.

The two often fought and caused the Crawford family turmoil. From time to time, they would infuriate Susan so much that she regretted forcing her son to marry a domineering and unreasonable daughter-in-law *like Yuri*.

However, nothing could be done. Susan would never allow her son and Yuri to separate. One of the reasons was Yuri's identity and background. Also, she could not let Allison make fun of her. All Susan could do was grit her teeth and **endure it**.

getting married, Louis and Yuri had done their own thing. They displayed affection in front of outsiders, but they were strangers when they

was a high stool between Yuri and Louis. On it sat a beautiful girl who was about two years

name was Thea Crawford, and she looked like Louis. She had a sweet face and her skin was fair, but she was very arrogant even at a young age. Her overbearing behavior was all thanks to Susan

the left side of Old Master Crawford sat Luke, Bianca, the twins,

a lot more harmonious compared to the atmosphere on Susan's

considerate act of picking up vegetables for Bianca, as well as his pampering attitude toward her, made Yuri

shot daggers at Louis with her glare. The man was eating by himself. She was so angry that she could not

her elbow to stab Louis and complained in an extremely dissatisfied tone, "Look at how Luke is treating his wife! You? All you care about is yourself! Louis, are you a pig? Or are you blind? Don't you know how to treat your wife and

your problem?!" Louis stared at her impatiently but still grabbed a piece of

was overjoyed and was about to compliment him, but she saw him put the braised pork in Thea's bowl. He then squeezed the child's face lovingly and said, "Thea, eat more meat to grow taller and Dad will take you to

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Thea was so frightened that she broke into tears. Her tiny body curled up in Susan's arm and she did not dare to move nor look into Luke's eyes.

Her body was shuddering as she buried herself in her grandmother's arms. She was sobbing so hard that Susan felt sorry for her.

Susan was furious and took a dig at Luke. "What a jinxed man! You scared my baby granddaughter as soon as you come back. I'd rather you didn't come back!"

Allison was displeased.

'How dare Susan say that about my son?! Who is she but a wet blanket?!'

Allison slammed her utensil onto the dining table, snorted coldly, and said in a sharp tone, "Your granddaughter is as timid as a mouse but you're blaming others for it? She's spoiled like a princess but she's not a real princess. What's the big hoo-ha for?"

What she said made Yuri feel extremely uncomfortable...

No matter how horrible the relationship between Susan and Allison was, Thea was her flesh and blood.

Naturally, she would not allow others to ridicule her daughter. She immediately sided with her mother-in-law, saying, "It's not your place to say that about Thea. Thea is our little princess. Our family likes to spoil her, what's wrong with that? Keep your opinion to yourself, you old witch!"

Allison flipped at Yuri's remark!

her eyes in anger and stared at Yuri. "What did you say? How dare you call me an old witch? Didn't your parents teach you not to talk back to your elders? Have you no shame? You're dressed like a provocative peacock all the time! I think that you'll cuckold the Crawford family sooner

did you just say?! Don't think that just because your son is back, you can say whatever you want! Let me tell you this, as long as I'm in the Crawford family, you'll always be a shameless mistress, do you understand me..." Susan got up from the chair and stuffed Thea, who was still crying, into Yuri's hands. She pointed at Allison while cursing at

b*tch! Are you blaming me for your incapability? You're destined to be a bitter woman for the rest of your life!" Allison wanted to rip Susan into

biggest humiliation in her life was becoming Zachary Crawford's mistress, but although she felt shame, she did not

would never have the prosperous and wealthy life that she had now.

she would never allow anyone to call her a mistress. Every time that word came out of Susan's mouth, it felt like her most humiliating history was being dug out. It made her embarrassed

it were not for her son's return, she would have fought

felt helpless when they

Old Master Crawford had set a rule that the whole family must gather for a meal on the 15th of each month. This was supposedly to follow the Crawford family's motto, but every time, Susan and Allison would end up in a big fight.

Wanda was already irritated and lost her appetite when the drama between Susan and Allison *unfolded*.

She did not expect this to be the case for the Crawford family.

She was glad that Bianca did not live with them in Crawford Manor. Otherwise, no matter how good-tempered she was, she would fall sick from such a negative **environment**.

The twins calmly ate the food in their bowls. They were used to it and were not disturbed at all. However, they had long been dissatisfied about this.

Rainie bit into a piece of rib with her bright red lips. She said to Blanche bitterly, "Lanie, I want to live with Mommy and Daddy. I don't want to stay in Crawford Manor anymore... Grandma Susan and Grandma Allison have been fighting all the time for so many years, aren't they tired? I feel tired watching them arguing *every day*..."

Blanche picked a crab for his sister, carefully removed the shell, and put the tender meat in her bowl. "Let's discuss this with Mommy and Daddy."

The twins looked at each other at the same time and decided that when they were a little older, they had to live with their parents. In fact, they would rather go to boarding school than return to Crawford Manor.

Luke was infuriated by the situation.

not expect the situation to be like this even after two years. If it were not for Old Master Crawford and the twins, he would not want to step into Crawford Manor for the rest of

longer in the mood to eat, Luke grabbed Bianca and said, "Grandpa, Bianca and I are full and we have something to attend to. We'll bring along Lanie and Rainie. Enjoy your

to the twins and they immediately tossed aside the utensils before following behind

couple held a child's hands each and

you just came back. Where are you going? Is there anything more important than spending time with me? Come

Master Crawford wanted to chase after him, but his body was not

watched his grandson and his family leave, he was anxious and furious. Seeing that his two daughters-in-law were still arguing, he yelled angrily, "That's enough! Shut

Crawford was so angry that he almost had a

cane in his hand hit the ground fiercely. If they were not women, he would have hit them with his

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Bianca decided to head back to the hospital. Wanda went home to rest after Bianca insisted that she do so.

After Luke sent the twins back to school, he went to T Corporation.

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When Bianca arrived at the hospital, Old Master Rayne had yet to awaken. Jason was still waiting in the ward.

Bianca smiled at Jason gratefully and looked at her unconscious grandfather. She said sadly, "Thank you, Mr. Doyle. I'm sorry for the trouble. I'm sure Sue is overwhelmed at home taking care of the two children. You should go home."

She was embarrassed.

Although Jason was a special assistant, he was always asked to come and help no matter how big or small the matter was. He needed personal space and had his own things to deal with too.

What was more, now that he and Sue had two children together, they were busy every day. She did not want to trouble him as much.

Jason glanced at Old Master Rayne and saw that his condition had stabilized, so he said, "Okay. Ms. Rayne, then I'll head home first. Feel free to reach out if you need my help."

"Okay."

After Jason left, Bianca sat on the chair next to Old Master Rayne's bed. She carefully held her grandpa's hand and said, "Grandpa, I'm sorry, it's all my fault. If I had stayed by your side, maybe this wouldn't have happened to you..."

only response she got was the ticking sound of the infusion bag, but Old Master Rayne remained

told her that it would take a while for Old Master Rayne to wake up after his

he was unconscious, speaking to him often would be beneficial to his recovery as it may stimulate him to wake

each and every one of Johann's suggestions. Even though she knew that Old Master Rayne might not be able to hear her, she kept holding his hand and told him many, many things—mostly stories about her

was brought up by her grandfather since she was a child, so she had a deep affection for

she started going to high school, she had less time to spend with her grandfather. At that time, she did not cherish the chance and thought that they still had time. She had promised herself to study hard, work, and earn money to provide him with better living

she left home, Old Master Rayne would always stand at the entrance of the village, watching her leave while silently wiping away

never understood why before this, but now, she knew that her grandpa never cared about money. He only longed for her

tears gleaming in her eyes, she endured the grief in her heart and whispered in a low voice, "Grandpa, please wake up. I've found Luke. He also came to visit you today. Don't you want to see

sorry for always being busy with work. I thought that you were in good health, so I didn't spare any time to spend with you.

"Grandpa, I want you to get better soon so I can take you on a trip. Didn't you keep talking about going back to your hometown? When your body recovers, I'll take you back to your hometown for a few days, okay?"

...

T Corporation.

Luke, who wore a suit and leather shoes, caused a huge scene when he appeared in the company.

The female employees in the company were especially excited. Some of them could not believe their eyes and they rubbed them in disbelief *while gossiping*.

"Gosh, is that... Is that our CEO? Please pinch me so that I know that I'm *not dreaming*."

"Could it be someone who looks like the CEO? Isn't our CEO... But he looks exactly like our CEO, he's *so handsome!*"

"**How** dumb can you be? If he isn't the CEO, why would he show up in our company? Do you see it? He's waiting for the exclusive elevator that's only for the CEO. The elevator requires him to scan his face and fingerprints. Ordinary employees won't be able to access it. I think he's *our* CEO..."

Among them, a brave female employee from the business development department carefully tidied her clothes.

She suppressed her excitement, walked over, and greeted Luke who was waiting in front of the CEO's personal elevator. "C-CEO, is that you?"

at her with a blank

he spoke, the elevator arrived with a ding on the ground

into the elevator with his long and slender

doors closed, and the godlike beauty disappeared in front of

my God, he's our CEO! I'm sure that only our CEO has such a perfect and charming face, as well as that sexy and magnetic familiar voice. Our CEO is back!" The female employee from business development trotted back to the employee elevators. Her face was flushed with excitement as she gossiped with other people about what had

the other female employees heard her, they exploded with excitement. A few of them chatted non-stop, and some even screamed

had just entered from outside, reprimanded them when she saw how noisy they were. "What's the matter? Why are you yelling during work? Watch yourself! Hurry and get back

employees were startled by Mavis' roar, and the looks of joy disappeared from

the female employee from business development said quietly to her, "Ms. Laviere, we just saw the CEO so we were so excited that we didn't realize how loud we were being. We'll be more

one of the well-known older single women in T Corporation. She was well-known not only because of her outstanding appearance and strong working ability but also because she was very picky with her romantic partners. Plus, she had an

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The door to the CEO's office was not closed, and there was a small gap.

Mavis stood outside the door and sneaked a peak.

Luke was standing sideways in front of the floor-to-ceiling windows. His slender body carried a compelling extravagance as he looked at the bustling city outside.

The sunlight highlighted his side profile with a golden shine.

The corners of his lips were raised, and this sight could charm the heart of any woman in the world.

Mavis stared at Luke like a love-sick idiot. She wanted to open the door and rush over, but her feet seemed to be under a spell. She could not move at all.

After a while, she suddenly thought of her makeup. She took a deep breath and rushed into her office.

She had a private toilet inside her office.

With slightly shaky hands, Mavis took out the cosmetic bag she carried with her, poured out the contents, and immediately began to doll herself up.

She had always thought that Luke liked strong, aggressive, and arrogant women, but she did not expect that he preferred weak women like Bianca who were vulnerable and required protection.

It turned out that she had taken the wrong approach from the beginning.

Now that he was back, Mavis wondered if she stood a chance with him.

She quickly finished touching up her makeup and then applied soft pink eyeshadow to make her already big eyes appear bigger and more innocent.

applied a light blush to make her already well-maintained

lipstick that she applied made her lips look like it was covered with a layer of

took off her formal-looking suit and put on a yellow dress that she used to roll her

satisfied when she saw her transformation from an arrogant to a beautiful woman.

that I've had a crush on for ten years has returned. I'll appear in front of him with a new look." Mavis leaned against the wall, stroking her chest and gasping

remain calm and wow him with her

was now the beautiful and

changed her entire appearance to suit his taste, hoping that he would take an extra glance at

...

machine in the corner made a slight noise, and the indicator light gradually turned from red to

aroma wafted out of the

her female assistant made coffee for her, but this time, Mavis did it

She took out a brand new porcelain cup, poured a cup of coffee, and added some creamer and a small amount of sugar.

After the coffee was brewed, she mustered up her courage and walked to the door of Luke's *office*.

Mavis knocked on the door politely and walked in when she heard his reply. She turned the doorknob and said, "Mr. Crawford, I heard them say that you're back so I came here to take a look. I didn't expect it to be true!"

Mavis had tried to keep her composure, but the moment she saw Luke, all of her efforts turned futile.

She was like a fanatic girl who was enthusiastically chasing after celebrities. She was seeing things through rose-colored lenses while her heart was full of *sweetness*.

Her face was warm, and it was difficult for her to **breathe**.

Her dolled-up eyes almost welled up with tears from excitement.

Luke was more handsome than he was two years ago. His handsome and unparalleled silhouette has become tough, dangerous, and charming with time. It was enough to make any woman scream *in admiration*.

To her, he was the perfect *man*.

"Ms. Laviere." Luke glanced at her with a **grim expression**.

He was not sure of what she was trying to do.

The woman in front of him was mature and glamorous, but she deliberately wore a dress that made her look younger. Her shy appearance, which was completely different from her usual tough appearance, made him feel awkward.

However, Mavis was overwhelmed with emotions and said, "Mr. Crawford, this is the coffee I made for you. In the past two years that you've been away, I **really missed...**"

could say the word 'you', she was interrupted by Luke. "Ms. Laviere, bring me the company's financial statements for the past two years. I'd like to have a look. Notify all shareholders and hold a general meeting at four o'clock sharp. Also, hold a press conference

His orders were precise and powerful.

domineering nature did not allow doubt, so Mavis could not

knew what Luke was going to do next. He was a mysterious man. The more Mavis knew about him, the deeper she fell

with Mavis' strong capability, many companies had tried to head-hunt her.

she was keeping a secret that she was too ashamed to tell anyone.

the man in front of her deeply and could not bear to leave

though he had been absent for the past two years, she would rather safeguard the company that they had built together than

longer Mavis was around other men, the more she despised them. Every time she met other men, she inadvertently compared them

between Luke and other men was too

good man like Luke was rare, but unfortunately, his affections were reserved only for a woman named Bianca, which made her distressed and

bit her soft lip and immediately followed Luke's orders. However, she was

Chapter 726

Although Eugene Hawking was only 30 years old, he was mature and prudent. He knew that Luke's return to A City would be big news that would dominate the headlines.

Eugene excitedly rubbed his chin with the palm of his hand and ordered his special assistant, "All the staff will work overtime tonight. Get all the paper media and new media channels under JK to report as much as possible about Luke's return. Also, dig into the story behind his disappearance over the past two years. Our readers and audience will be most interested in this."

His assistant frowned slightly and said in disagreement, "CEO, people are paying the most attention to celebrity gossip like divorces, custody battles, and affairs. Although T Corporation is very powerful, reporting on Mr. Crawford won't be as profitable for us compared to celebrity gossip. Mr. Crawford is not a celebrity. His sudden reappearance after being missing for a few years is not that big of a deal."

Eugene shook his head, an incomprehensible smile appearing on his attractive face as he said, "You're still young, so you don't know how much influence Luke has in the corporate world and what kind of uproar will be caused by his return. T Corporation will be holding a press conference at five o'clock. Be there for the entire thing and start writing. All the headlines of JK Media tomorrow will be about Luke."

The assistant complained softly, "The NBA Chicago basketball team is holding a press conference at five o'clock. Didn't you arrange for me to follow up on that yesterday?"

"Forget about that! It's nothing compared to T Corporation's press conference this afternoon."

TV station.

A young radio manager hurried backstage and reported to a spirited old man in a suit, "Mr. Lawrence, T Corporation's CEO, Luke Crawford, wants us to allocate a slot in the 7.30 p.m. news for him. He even requested it to be during prime time..."

Station was different from other broadcasting media. Its words and deeds represented the image of the country. It was not a station anyone could be on if they wanted to. No matter how much money one was willing to spend, it would not work if they did not have a strong

eyes behind Mr. Lawrence's gold-wire glasses suddenly squinted. "Set aside five minutes to report on T Corporation and the return of

Lawrence knew how influential T Corporation was. It controlled the fate of many corporations out someone favored by God like Luke, his return was destined to once again bring T Corporation to a whole new level. It would bring immeasurable achievements and promote the economic development of A

Although the manager was a little puzzled, he still went with Mr. Lawrence's instructions and headed downstairs to execute

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Corporation's press conference was held in the largest conference venue in

Each reporter carried their equipment and squeezed into the venue. One of the fire escapes was even pried off. The security guards looked pale and *weak*.

"Mr. Crawford, where did you disappear to in the past two years? Can you tell us the details?"

"Mr. Crawford, T Corporation is now managed by your wife, Ms. Bianca Rayne. Will you take back the company from her now that **you've returned?**"

"Mr. Crawford, T Corporation is booming. What do you have in mind for its future **development?**"

"..."

Luke wore a white suit made by a famous tailor. His tall and straight body looked even more slender. His face was sharp and angular, he had a tall nose, and his red lips were thin. God's superb workmanship on him was awe-inspiring.

"Thank you very much for taking the time out of your busy schedule to attend T Corporation's press conference. My disappearance in the past two years was due to some troubles I faced during the negotiation process with a business partner. In the past two years, I've seen it all. As for the details, my assistant, Mr. Jason Doyle, will inform you later. I'm very grateful for my wife, Bianca, and her dedication to T Corporation and the Crawford family during my absence. I believe everyone has seen her outstanding capability that led to the flourishing of T Corporation. We will manage T Corporation together in the future. As for the future developments of T Corporation, this is what I have in **mind...**"

handled the endless questions from the media with ease and wisdom. He managed to answer even the extremely tricky and weird questions that they asked. His handsome and confident appearance made the female reporters

had always been farsighted. His knowledge was impressive. If they were not seeing him with their own eyes, it would be hard to believe that there was such a handsome and talented man in

he mentioned his wife constantly in his speech, which made other female

them, a female reporter from A City Daily finally got the opportunity to ask

her glasses upward and asked in a gossipy tone, "Hello, Mr. Crawford, I'm a reporter from A City Daily. May I ask what is it about your wife that attracts you the most? Is it her appearance or her

smiled softly at the camera and said, "My wife is the most beautiful woman in my heart. Of course, she's not only beautiful on the outside but also the inside. There's something about her, a type of pure innocence. I can't express my love for her in words. I love her, she's like the dawn of hope in my life. During the hardest days of my life, the only thing that kept me going was the thought of seeing

than a press conference, this was more so a public display of affection to

Chapter 727

T Corporation's press conference.

Seeing that Luke was praising his wife endlessly, another news reporter could not help but ask him, "Mr. Crawford, what's the biggest mistake you've made in your life?"

Luke tugged on his tie gracefully as his magnetic voice said steadfastly, "The biggest mistake in my life was becoming the CEO of T Corporation."

Everyone was stunned and kept silent for a moment.

The employees of T Corporation were all sweating over his answer.

There was no perfect answer to this question. One had to expose one's shortcomings to the public.

Luke's deep gaze looked focused under the spotlight as he said in a serious tone, "Since becoming the CEO of T Corporation, I've owed my wife and three children too much. If there's a next life, I would choose to have an ordinary job that would allow me to spend more time with my wife and children. My biggest mistake is that I've been married for so long but haven't had time to prepare a grand wedding for her, let alone go for our honeymoon. When I have the time, I want to take her to the beach."

The applause went on and on...

The warm applause from the audience was so loud that it hurt the ears.

The next day, Luke dominated all the headlines of all major newspapers and tabloids across the country.

With the news of his return to A City, T Corporation's stock price rose rapidly, creating a legend.

a legend by himself, a legend that easily drove the stock

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Norman residence.

dragged her tired body back home. She did not expect to see her parents at

They were playing with Tommy.

saw her father, Jack Norman, who was usually stern and unapproachable, kneeling on the carpet in a ridiculous posture. He was pretending to be a horse while Tommy rode on

ironed suit was wrinkled by Tommy.

who had OCD, was not furious and even had a smile on his serious face—just like an adorable

Go! Grandpa, go faster, hehe..." Tommy's laughter echoed in the living room, his little hands tightly gripping onto his grandpa's collar as his chubby short legs dangled in

was afraid that her grandson would fall. She would open her arms from time to time, gently reminding Tommy, "My dear baby, be careful,

and Queenie had their full attention on Tommy. No one noticed that Leia

Leia took a step forward and watched the happy scene in front of her. Her clenched fists were tightening while her chest felt like something heavy was on it. She felt like she could **not breathe**.

Tommy was the child of that b*tch, Bianca. Since Bianca came to the Norman family, her status in the Norman family had been strengthening. Even her children were being regarded as treasures by their parents. On the contrary, she became the most invisible and *inconspicuous one*.

Leia tried desperately to prevent her jealousy from erupting, but the anger in her eyes could not be *contained*.

Splash! Splash!

Tommy was excitedly playing with his toy water gun, spraying water all across the **room**.

The expensive carpet was soon soaked but instead of giving him a hard time, Mr. and Mrs. Norman were still indulging their grandson.

When the muzzle was accidentally pointed at Leia, some of the water was sprayed on her expensive custom-made coat. Her white clothing was *quickly soaked*.

The Chanel jacket that Leia had just bought from the luxury store with her best friend was destroyed.

Her sullen complexion became darker. She wanted to grab the bastard and slam him to the ground!

Tommy saw Leia's ferocious gaze and was scared. His arms were wrapped around Jack as his tiny body got closer to him, "Grandpa, Aunt Leia is scaring me..."

Jack Norman looked at Leia just in time to see her angry gaze that she did not manage to conceal. His face turned stern as he asked, "What's the matter?"

was startled by her father's sudden cold expression. She blinked her guilty eyes and said, "I-It's nothing. Dad, Mom, I'm going

Leia's embarrassed face and the water stains on her clothes. She was attentive enough to be aware of the reason for her

she just smiled and said, "Leia, Tommy is still young and ignorant. He accidentally wetted your clothes. Just take them to the dry cleaners and wash them. He's just a kid, don't mind

okay. It's just clothes." Leia gritted her teeth as she

in satisfaction when she heard Leia's

felt that Leia had changed a lot in the past two years. Her once obedient and understanding daughter became unpredictable and refused to communicate

Queenie wanted to talk to Leia, she would make up excuses to get out of it. Queenie did her best but was still unsure of how to communicate

went up to the second floor. She looked at the joyous atmosphere in the living room on the first floor from the carved railing. Her heart became even more

walked to her room without saying a word. At the corner of the second floor, she heard the two

footsteps were light, and she was in the corner where it was a blind spot for the surveillance cameras. The maids were not aware that she was listening to their

have you noticed that Ms. Leia's temper seems to be getting worse? She thrashes her room every chance she gets. When I went to clean her room last time, I saw that all the things in her room were broken. There were many expensive oil paintings, tea sets, and the like that turned into waste just like that. How could she be so wasteful?! Ms. Leia's temper is so bad. Whoever wants to marry her will have bad luck for eight

Chapter 728

Old Master Rayne regained consciousness on the third day.

Bianca was overjoyed. She stayed by him and attended to him.

The VIP hospital ward was spacious and brightly lit.

The cozy sunlight shone through the windows and brightened the gloomy atmosphere.

Bianca sat next to the bed and peeled some grapes. She removed the seeds and fed the sweet grape flesh in her grandfather's mouth. "Are you feeling any better, Grandpa? Do you feel any discomfort?"

The corner of Old Master Rayne's mouth was slanted because his facial nerves were affected. He was in good spirits, though his speech was slightly slurred. "Nggh... I'm... I'm fine..."

Bianca was more than happy that her grandfather managed to survive the ordeal. She had Johann to thank.

Johann said that Old Master Rayne would have to exercise frequently. The old man might not completely recover, but he could at least live normally.

Bianca stood up and poured a glass of warm water for her grandfather. She looked into his eyes and said softly, "Grandpa, how about you move in with us? I don't want you to live alone anymore. You might have caretakers, but I'm not at ease. The accident wouldn't have happened if someone was taking care of you. After you're discharged from the hospital, you should move in with us. Luke and I will take good care of you."

Old Master Rayne shook his head stiffly and tried to wag his fingers. "N... No... that... would be... inconvenient... to you... and... Luke..."

Bianca had told Old Master Rayne that Luke had returned.

was happy for his granddaughter, but at the same time, he did not want to

he was an old man with failing health. He was worried that his lifestyle habits might be incompatible with his granddaughter and

Rayne might be senile, but he knew that he would bring nothing but trouble if he lived together with young

not want to trouble his

her grandfather's atrophied back muscles and pretended to be angry. "Don't say that, Grandpa. I'm your granddaughter, and you've raised me single-handedly since I was a young girl. Shouldn't I return the favor now that I've grown up? Don't worry. Luke has also agreed to bring you home. He was the one who suggested it. He'll treat you like his

was talking to her grandfather, she suddenly felt something warm on

reflexively turned around, and her eyes met Luke's

pinched Bianca's tender cheek with one hand. His other hand was carrying several large takeout

were covered, but the tantalizing fragrance filled the

at Luke, pleasantly surprised. "Why are you here? Aren't you

"You told me that Grandpa regained consciousness, so I came here to visit." Luke resisted the urge to kiss her and placed the food on the **table**.

He went up next to Old Master Rayne, bent over, and asked him about his condition. "How do you feel now, Grandpa?"

Old Master Rayne was visibly agitated when he saw Luke. "L... Luke... you're... *back*..."

"Yes, Grandpa. I'm back."

Luke held Old Master Rayne's trembling hand with a firm grip, though he was careful not to hurt the old man. "I've made you worry for the past two years. Please rest well and leave Bea and the children to me. When you are discharged from the hospital, Bea and I will bring you home, and we'll take care of you."

He looked at Old Master Rayne determinedly and repeated himself, in case the old man did not hear it clearly. "Back to our **home**."

Old Master Rayne did not reply. He looked at his outstanding grandson-in-law and his beautiful granddaughter with his clouded eyes, and he instantly felt a little more at *ease*.

'**That's** good. My grandson-in-law is back. The Crawfords won't bully my granddaughter anymore.'

...

In the dreamy hours of the night.

was dimly lit. Suggestive music was playing in the background, which added to the raunchy

woman was lying naked on the bed. Her snow-white skin was a striking contrast to the bright red

was like a flower in full bloom -- bold and

body was a shockingly rugged man. His muscles were ripped, and his shoulders were broad. His body was built like an impenetrable fortress that inspired

smoked a cigarette lazily. His eyes were half-closed, thoroughly enjoying the sensation of the woman pleasuring

that Wayne did not like shy

profound gaze flashed with pride and

ago, that woman had snubbed his advances, and she had threatened to ruin his

two years of discipline, she had become his tool of pleasure, and he could do anything he wanted

Wayne moaned comfortably, Leia took the opportunity to ask him, "I've already served you for so long, Wayne. Can't you give me a

Chapter 729

Wayne's muscular body stood in front of the bed.

His well-built body formed a stark contrast with Leia's frail body, who seemed more like a lamb waiting to be slaughtered.

Leia had always known that Wayne had certain interests in bed.

She had suffered quite a lot, but today was shaping up to be the worst torture ever.

Leia retreated out of shock. When her back hit the corner of the room, she realized that she could not escape.

"W... Wayne... I'm not feeling very well today. Can we do this some other day?" She sounded like she was almost crying.

Wayne grabbed Leia's hair and pulled her away from the corner without showing her any tenderness. "You'll do what I tell you! I'll kill you if you don't!"

He delivered a mighty slap on Leia's face, which caused her to tumble off the bed and onto the floor.

Leia's cheek instantly swelled up. She felt that her teeth were coming loose too.

She spat out a mouthful of blood, though more blood continued to flow from the corner of her lips.

for air, trying to catch her breath. She felt as though she had been run over by

she curled up and continued to crawl toward the door. "No, I'm not playing with that. That's too disgusting. I

she could take two steps, Wayne grabbed her thigh and lifted

her onto the bed. "You'll play with whatever I tell you! You'll see what happens if you disobey

away, no, don't do this to me... I was wrong, Wayne. I'll listen to you. Please spare

crying so hard that she almost passed

not feel any pity for her. Instead, her cries of pity aroused his

pain on her body and her hatred toward the man consumed

were bloodshot as she bore with the agony of

Wayne Blatt! Wayne Blatt!

She never had a moment of peace when she was with that barbaric, disgusting, and perverted man.

One day, she would turn the tables on him!

...

Another week passed in the blink of an eye. Bianca was immersed in love and bliss every day during *that period*.

She was happy that her grandfather was recovering, her aunt's condition was under control, her beloved husband accompanied her every day, and her children were cute and smart.

She was satisfied with her current life, except for Allison's enmity against her.

She was already used to it. As long as Allison did not provoke her, she would try to ignore her mother-in-law as much as **possible**.

One day, Bianca took Old Master Rayne to the yard to bask in the sun.

The sun was warm and gentle, and Old Master Rayne soon fell **asleep**.

Bianca covered him with a thin quilt, sat down next to him, and read a book.

was overcome by fatigue. She slumped on the lounge chair, and her eyes began to

over. He smiled when he saw his wife and grandfather-in-law sleeping side by side, and he reached out to touch

awake. It took her some time before her gaze focused on Luke. "Why are you home?" She asked as she fell into his

taken some time off work to take care of her grandfather. Luke had taken over the position of CEO, and he needed to catch up with what he had missed. He was busy, even though he was very capable. Sometimes, he would only return home

patted Bianca's head gently. "You were sleeping like a piglet. Why didn't you cover yourself? What if you catch a

his cheek and smiled. "The sun is so warm today. I won't catch

her scattered hair, sat down next to her, and gently scraped the bridge of her nose. "I'll have to go to Country M on a business trip. There's a major contract to negotiate so I won't be with you for the next few days. Take care of Grandpa and the children at home. Call me if you need

grabbed his arm tightly. Her mood instantly sank. "You're only back for a few days. Why must you go? Can't the company send someone else? T Corporation has a lot of expert negotiators. Louis can go

afraid to relive those days without

into her teary eyes. "This client has quite an eccentric personality, and no one else can deal with him. If the negotiations succeed, the project will increase T Corporation's profits by ten percent. Don't worry, I'll only be gone for a few days, and I promise that I'll be back

Chapter 730

Bianca's gaze fell onto a rose garden in full bloom in the garden outside of the window.

The flowers were white, pink, red, and orange. Thanks to her meticulous care, the plants were especially healthy.

The bloom brought love and warmth to the house.

However, Luke would be gone for a few days.

Without Luke at home, there would be less love and warmth.

Bianca lowered her gaze. When she looked at Luke again, she seemed visibly unhappy.

Luke kissed her lips helplessly and promised Bianca once more, "I'll come home safely, and I can promise you that. If I can't do that, you can punish me however you want."

"Alright." Bianca agreed to it, though her left ear was ringing once again, which made her uneasy.

She hugged Luke tightly to try to make herself feel better. "You will come home safe. Otherwise, I won't forgive you!"

...

Luke sat in his seat on the flight to Country M. He closed his eyes to rest.

He had developed a keen intuition in his stint on the Island of Despair. He opened his eyes and turned his head to look at a middle-aged man in a suit.

The man stood straight, and his gait was like a march. The calluses on his hands showed that he was a long-time gun user.

Luke was very familiar with those calluses.

rubbed his hands. They had calluses at the same

a single glance, Luke could tell that the pistol was made of plastic. It was developed in Germany, held three bullets, and could easily slip past airport

not far away from Luke was a man dressed in casual clothes. A glass of '92 Lafite was touching his thin
a glimpse of a scorpion's tail on the man's

at the man that was approaching him, then lowered his head and silently counted the steps in his

The man walked closer and closer.

Three steps, two, one...

in casual clothes lifted two glasses of wine and clinked them together. "Would you like

forward and pretended to tip the glass over Luke's

took the glass and prepared to jump into

man in the suit had a wicked smile on his face. Instantly, he pulled out

moment, Luke grabbed the arm of the man in casual clothes and tossed him over his shoulder toward
the man in

Lafite splashed on Luke's limited edition beige suit, which made him frown

Meanwhile, a woman held lipstick in one hand and a hand mirror in another. She was touching up her *makeup*.

Suddenly, the airplane trembled violently, which caused her lipstick hand to shake and draw a long arc on her right cheek.

Crack! The mirror fell onto the floor and shattered.

A sinister voice could be heard over the passenger address system. "You'd better sit down and behave, Luke Crawford. I've already taken control of the cockpit. If you resist, I won't hesitate to blow up the entire plane!"

"*Ahh!*" The woman shrieked in horror. She could not believe that her flight was **hijacked**.

Instantly, the passengers in the cabin shrieked and wailed, unable to process the shock of the sudden turn of events.

A *noble-looking* old man clutched his chest and gasped for air. "Ugh... I have a heart attack. I need my medicine..."

"*Sir... your* medicine..." His attendant's hands were shaking as she tried to hand him the medicine. The bottle slipped from her grip and fell onto the **floor**.

A hijacker came out from the washroom. He kicked the bottle of medicine under Luke's *feet*.

Luke knew who that old man was. He was Darren Buffell, a world-renowned stock trader.

Mr. Buffell crawled with much difficulty on the floor, trying to reach the pills that could save his life. "My medicine..." he mumbled over and over.

The books and drinks on the table were scattered all over the **floor**.

Luke raised both of his hands while kicking the bottle toward Mr. **Buffell's hand**.

was not going to take any chances. Those desperados were willing to do

hands, Mr. Buffell took the bottle, poured a handful of pills, stuffed them into his mouth, and swallowed

Crawford?" He seemed relieved that his life was saved by someone he

two tycoons knew each other. Mr. Buffell had a considerable stake in

not have the time to reply to his greeting. He could hear gunshots in the

alarms blared, and more gunfire could be heard. Finding the right opportunity, Luke picked up a shard of broken glass from the floor and cleanly slit the throats of the

hijackers covered their necks, unable to make a sound. Soon, they fell limply to

was too fast. The other passengers were not able to catch what

alarm continued to blare as the lights in the cabin turned

training on the Island of Despair, Luke knew very well what was going to happen. The airplane's systems were

an hour before the

...

A City.