

Be Gentle 741

Chapter 741

When they heard Rainie's sweet and soft voice, Bianca, Luke, and the entire group of people followed her voice to find her.

"Mommy..." Rainie's small, thin body was almost drowning inside the dense flower field.

Even so, she still answered loudly, "Mommy, I'm here..."

Rainie had thought that the place where their art teacher brought them to for live sketching was not beautiful enough. Although the little girl was young, she had a good sense of aesthetics, so she chose another spot to do her live sketching according to what she liked.

That was why Rainie initially picked a place somewhere near where her teacher and her classmates were doing their live sketching. Without knowing it, however, she walked into the endless flower field and soon became fascinated by this beautiful spot. She then decided to stay there to draw.

She did not expect that the place would be so big and everything would look the same. When she tried to leave, she realized that she could not remember the way out. Her phone, which was the only way to communicate with the outside world, was also dead...

Just when Rainie did not know what to do, she suddenly heard her mother calling for her and almost cried out in excitement.

When Rainie answered her mother's call, her voice was like a sudden light in the darkness, pulling Bianca's collapsed heart back up in an instant.

As they followed her voice, Bianca finally saw Rainie's figure in a patch of wild pansies.

The little girl was holding her drawing board, standing timidly amidst the tall flowers. Her clear eyes showed a hint of panic, anxiety, and also surprise after she saw Bianca.

"Rainie!"

"Mommy!"

wrapped Rainie tightly in her arms, her whole body

tears that Bianca had kept in for a long time flowed out of her eyes. "You silly child, how could you run off like that without telling anyone? Do you know how anxious Mommy was when I couldn't find you? I'm so angry! I thought that you were kidnapped by traffickers. Don't you dare run off like that in

Bianca spoke, she got angrier and more anxious. She was still shocked by the scare that her child might have gotten abducted and sold

slapped Rainie's tender bottom a

had always been gentle with the children, even with the naughty and devilish Tommy. She rarely spanked them, but this time, she immediately spanked Rainie when she saw her. In addition to that, she was spanking her quite hard and it was clear how angry she

that she had made a mistake as well. Her beautiful little face was full of guilt, and she obediently subjected herself to the spankings. She bit down hard on her delicate lip and did not make a

little girl apologized, "Mommy, I know I shouldn't have run off like that. It's my fault for making you angry. I won't ever do something like this again,

Bianca held her daughter in her arms, and her eyes were still red. "Silly baby, did it hurt when I spanked you just now? I shouldn't have hit you, but if I don't teach you a lesson, how else will **you remember?**"

When the mother and daughter were apologizing warmly to each other, Luke, who was waiting at one side, walked over.

The man's handsome and upright figure was a lot taller than the surrounding flowers and weeds. When the man looked down, he had a type of arrogance that put him at the top of the world. When he was silent, that aura of his looked **particularly frightening**.

The superintendent beside Luke wiped the cold sweat off his forehead and said obsequiously, "Mr. Crawford, now that your daughter has been found, you can rest **assured, right?**"

Luke indifferently said, "Thank you for your hard work, Superintendent Liszt. I owe you *one*."

Superintendent Liszt wiped the cold sweat from his forehead again and said with a wry smile, "It's fine, it's my **job anyway**."

The entire A City was congested with traffic because of the search for this little girl. If she were not found, he probably would not be able to keep his badge. Fortunately, the little girl was found and Superintendent Liszt could not help but let out a long sigh of *relief*.

The young art teacher was also relieved. She knew that Rainie came from a noble family. When she learned that she had disappeared, she was almost frightened to death. Even after they found her, she was still as pale as a ghost.

Luke walked up to Rainie and leaned down slightly. He hid his concern for his daughter, saying in a tone that was particularly cold and resolute, "Rainie, don't you ever dare run off like that again. I won't let you make your mother angry. Otherwise, you'll receive punishment from me and I can assure you that I won't be as merciful as *your mother!*"

"*I'm* sorry, Daddy... It was my **fault**."

her tiny head and carefully apologized to Luke. She was not afraid of her gentle and loving mommy, but she was afraid of her

reason, even though her daddy usually doted on her, every time she or her brother did something wrong, she would get so scared that her organs would shrivel up in fear when her daddy gave her that cold,

Rainie's little hand and scolded, "Rainie, you mustn't be so capricious in the future. You don't know anyone here and it's in the middle of nowhere. What if you had gotten lost? You're lucky Mommy and Daddy found you this time. Next time, you may not be

"Yes, I know."

brother scolded her, she stuck out her little tongue playfully. Only then did she realize how many people were surrounding her. There was her dad, Uncle Louis, her art teacher, her twin brother, a few classmates, many police officers, and even Simon, whom she hated the

was wearing a blue hoodie with the same set of sweatpants. He had on a pair of black cowhide boots too, and his naturally thick curly black hair was soaked with beads of sweat. His body was dirty, while his pale little face was covered with pollen. His face looked a little swollen, no longer looking like the unrestrained little prince who was chased after by all the girls in the school. When Rainie saw that, all she wanted to do was

rare for her to see Simon in such a disheveled state, so Rainie could not help but make a face

saw her laughing at him, he sulked. Right after he learned that Rainie was missing, he straightway went with his art teacher to look for her and even forgot about his pollen

to look for her, his face had gotten so swollen that he looked like he had been in a big fight. He could not believe that she was making fun of him now. This was too

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Today, Luke surprisingly left work at six o'clock and that surprised Jason a lot since his boss was a workaholic. He was especially surprised due to the fact that Luke had just returned to T Corporation. Usually, he would only go back after midnight.

At the parking lot.

A noble-looking black Rolls-Royce RV was parked there. All the other luxury cars there could not even come close to it.

Inside the RV was a perfectly functional space that was comparable to a villa.

Once the door of the RV was closed, it felt like the inside of a theater. The luxuriousness of it all was too blatant and impossible to ignore.

Inside the RV sat an unrivaled handsome man with an upright posture and an extraordinary temperament. His long and slender fingers casually pressed on a button. The mellow and fragrant wine automatically filled up his wine glass.

"Sir." The driver in the driver's seat asked Luke, "Where would you like to go?"

The driver was equally surprised that Luke had left the office this early. He thought that perhaps Luke had some special plans, but to his surprise, Luke shook his head. "We're going to go back home to pick up my wife. After that, we're going to Century Amusement Park."

...

At the villa.

Bianca was in the kitchen, making dinner with love for the children. However, when she was just halfway done, someone hugged her from behind.

The man's familiar scent wafted into her nose and her body stiffened slightly. Then, she felt his strong arms tightening his hug around her.

saw that the heart-shaped omelet in the pan was going to burn, she could not help but exclaim, "Luke, I'm cooking. Let go of me, or else the egg will

his mouth and sucked on her fair earlobe. "So what if it's burnt? The nanny can cook for the kids later. I want to take you out for

lowly and had a wicked smile on

cool hand roamed under Bianca's shirt. "You treat those three little things much better than you treat me now. It's making me a little jealous, so how are you going to make it up to me,

was embarrassed and pressed down his naughty hand. "This kitchen isn't the place for me to make it up to you. Besides, they're our babies. You can't compare yourself to them. Are you still a

not know whether to laugh or cry, and his movements only grew bolder. "Yes, I'm a child in your eyes. A child that keeps pestering you for

Crawford!" Bianca shouted his full name in exasperation and glanced sheepishly at the kitchen

door was slightly ajar and she was afraid that the nanny or the kids might barge in. It would be awkward if anyone saw them

saw how embarrassed and bashful she looked, he decided not to tease

took his naughty hand away and stroked her flat stomach. His lips curled up in a faint smile. "Since you like kids so much, how about we have a few

shook her head quickly. "No, three kids are enough. It's hard work

Luke rested his chin on her shoulder. "I'm just teasing you. I don't actually want that many kids. Other than making me compete with them and distracting you from your work, they're pretty much useless. I don't want you to go through the pain of childbirth again, so three kids is enough."

Bianca touched his handsome face.

His face was bright and smooth. She stood on her tippy toes and kissed him, "I know you're always looking out *for me*."

"**Come on**, I want to take you somewhere."

"*Where?* I'm not done making dinner **yet...**"

"**Let** the kids' nanny do it. You'll know when you get to that place."

The dinner made with love was put on hold and the three children were left to the care of the nanny while Bianca was carried into the RV by Luke.

The three children watched as their mommy was taken away by their daddy. He did not even allow them to say a single word, so all they could do **was pout**.

The three of them thought that Luke must not be their biological daddy. Otherwise, why would he take their mommy out to play and not take them *along*?

Bianca did not know what Luke was up to, but his chest was so big and warm. His strong, sturdy arms trapped her firmly in **his arms**.

Although Bianca was a little dizzy and did not know where he was taking her, she felt relieved to have him by her side. As long as he was there, she would never be *afraid*.

...

City was an extremely bustling cosmopolitan city and the nightscape was especially vibrant and beautiful car sped along, and rows and rows of flashing lights could be seen through the colorful glow of lights reflected on the beautiful man-made lake, creating ripples of

took Bianca to Century Amusement Park, an amusement park with exceptional installations and high-tech facilities. Due to its incredibly beautiful environment, it would be crowded with locals and foreign tourists from day

Bianca was puzzled when she saw how quiet the amusement park was that night, and it was not the usual type of quiet when it was less busy. There was not even a single visitor at the entrance or inside the park. That was when she wondered if the amusement park was closed for the

backseat, Bianca leaned on Luke's chest and could not help but mutter, "That's weird. There used to be a lot of visitors here. Why is it so

driver in the driver's seat could not help but reply, "Madam, Sir closed down the entire amusement park for you

not help but glance at Luke in shock. 'This man is too rich! Even though he has the money, he shouldn't spend it like this, right?' Even so, when she thought about how he had spent a large amount of money to close down the venue for her, she could not help but feel a little

could not help but say, "If you wanted to bring me here to have fun, you didn't have to close the entire place down for us. That's

was a mother, she still had the mindset of a teen girl. She really liked the idea that the love of her life had prepared something romantic for her, but her heart still ached a little at the thought of him spending so

her on the lips. "I don't think that even doing this is enough for you. I just want to give you the best of everything because you

Chapter 743

By the time Luke and Bianca left the amusement park, it was almost ten o'clock at night.

He took Bianca to a romantic candlelit dinner, and by the time they got home, it was well past midnight.

The three children were already quietly asleep.

Blanche and Rainie slept in separate rooms, while little Tommy was still sleeping with Bianca and Luke for the time being because he was still young.

Bianca actually felt a little guilty about leaving the kids to go out with her husband for a romantic getaway.

After gently kissing each of them on their foreheads, she went to the bathroom to wash up while Luke went into the study.

After Bianca finished washing up, she saw that the lights in the study were still on.

When she passed by the door, she heard sounds of typing on the keyboard.

Bianca frowned and knew that Luke was working overtime again.

She knew how hard it was to be the CEO of a large corporation as she had been the interim CEO for the past two years. It was very stressful and she had to stay up almost every night to work overtime. Now, the person doing that work was her husband again.

wandered around the bedroom wrapped in a bath towel. When she looked at the lights in the study, she felt like an abandoned

blow-drying her hair, she went to the kitchen to heat up a glass of milk for

man was a workaholic who would lose all concept of time once he

did not ask him to go to bed, he might stay up all

a glass of milk into the

still at work and had a cup of iced coffee in front of

saw her, the man smiled softly and spoke in a doting manner, "Why aren't you

him the milk and said, "Because you're not in bed with me. I can't

shook his head and rubbed his temples a little tiredly. "Put the milk here. I don't want to drink

After that, he went back to work and had a focused look on his face as if work was his real lover.

Bianca was a little annoyed and placed the glass of milk heavily on the *table*.

She closed his computer overbearingly and complained, "Drink it now while it's still warm. You'll get a stomach ache if you drink it when it's cold. Have you forgotten that you have gastritis and you can't drink anything that's too cold? Why did you put off your job just to take me on a Ferris wheel ride? You could've just brought me when you were free. Do your employees know how capricious you are, Mr. Crawford?"

Luke did not say anything but just smiled at her. Under the lamp's warm light, he admired Bianca's delicate face after **her shower**.

After her shower, Bianca had the faint fragrance of her shower gel. Her skin was as fair as snow and slightly translucent with hints of pink. She was like a natural gemstone that had just been cut and

polished, so clear and bright. Anyone who saw her would want to hold her in their palm, treasuring her **for life**.

When Bianca saw that he was not saying anything and just staring at her, she suddenly felt herself getting angry. She did not know what to say to *him anymore*.

She stomped her foot impatiently. "Luke, I know you're a workaholic, but can you take care of your body when you're working? Do you think you're made out of steel? How can you stay up late every day and drink coffee even though it'll hurt your stomach? If you keep this up, I'll get really **angry**."

Luke took the furious Bianca into his arms and let her sit on his lap. He patted her face, and his voice carried a slight weariness. "The coffee helps me stay awake and improve my efficiency. I'm used to having it, so it's hard for me to just quit cold turkey. Be a good girl and go to bed. I'll join you after I finish these documents."

When Bianca saw that he was pointing at a tall mountain of documents, she immediately rubbed herself against him shamelessly. "No, I won't sleep if you don't, so I'll work with you tonight. Since you put off your work to take me out to play, as your wife, I have the obligation to share your workload with you. Come on, let's each take half. If I handle some of it for you, you can go to bed earlier."

She divided the thick pile of documents into two and pushed one pile toward Luke and the other pile toward herself. She was determined to help Luke with **his work**.

Luke saw what Bianca was doing, he did not know whether to laugh and cry. His body was burning in heat from

tightened around her and his voice was hoarse. "Don't move like that. I don't want you to work so hard, and I like working anyway, so it's okay for me. Be a good girl, okay? Go back to bed. Tommy has a habit of waking up at night, and he's going to cry again if he can't find his

her arms around his neck tightly like a naughty monkey and twisted around before his chest. "I don't care. If you're not going to bed, then I won't

she said that, she grabbed his hand that was trying to take the laptop away and bit

grunted. His body was on fire from all her rubbing. When she bit his finger, it was like a surge of electricity that sent a tingling from his finger toward the depths of his

could not take it any longer and nibbled on her ear. "Don't be ridiculous,

spoke coyly, "No, I want to work

saw Bianca's bath towel gradually slipping down, and her smooth shoulders were fully exposed now. Looking at the beautiful view, he was taking everything

his eyes slightly and there was a dangerous storm in them. His voice became even hoarser. "Don't move like that, or else you'll

Chapter 744

Nighttime, a brightly lit place.

Tonight was Blatt Corporation's anniversary celebration and Old Master Blatt's 70th birthday. They were celebrating two occasions today, so the banquet was extra grand. The banquet was held in a luxurious five-star hotel and everyone who was anyone had been invited to attend.

In the parking space near the hotel, all kinds of luxurious cars were seen everywhere.

Old Master Blatt used to be a famous tycoon, while his son, Samuel Blatt, led a mediocre life. Even so, he ended up having three capable sons. His eldest son, Victor Blatt, inherited his grandfather's legacy. He was a rising star in the military, whereas the second son, Vincent, founded Blatt Corporation. Under his management, coupled with his exceptionally vigorous methods, the Blatts firmly occupied the top economic position in A City. As for the youngest son, Wayne, he was doing well abroad.

Except for the eldest son, Victor, who got married a few years ago and had a son and a daughter, the other two sons of the Blatt family were still bachelors.

Vincent was handsome and gentle. His movements were all extremely elegant, while Wayne looked rugged and muscular from head to toe. He was strong from having trained in the special forces. He was a sergeant first class. The two of them were popular bachelors everyone fancied.

Many of the families who were at the banquet tonight had come with the idea of setting up their children with the Blatt family's two sons.

It would be great if they could have a marriage alliance with an influential family like the Blatt family as it would be a lifelong alliance. Even if they could not climb up the Blatt family's hierarchy, they could still have their resources and network with their contacts. That was still incredibly beneficial to the expansion of their business.

At the banquet, there was a free flow of wine. Influential people had already gathered in the venue. In addition to that, reporters were surrounding the hotel.

Master Blatt was an old-fashioned man who did not really like lively events when he was younger, but he started to take a liking to these events as he got older. Blatt Corporation wanted to let everyone know about the party, so they had invited a lot of journalists to report

on stage in the banquet

Master Blatt looked dignified with his festive suit that was specially made for his birthday. Even though he was 70 years old, he looked like he was in his early 60s because he took great care of his body. Besides that, being a highly-ranked military officer for years had also helped. It also gave him an arrogant, fierce, and imposing aura.

upright on a hardwood chair as he greeted the crowd of people, giving him their

son and daughter-in-law accompanied him. Together, they greeted the guests, receiving the birthday gifts with

center of the hall, there were young people everywhere. There were men in tuxedos holding glasses of wine and talking. Glamorously dressed women were like butterflies, swaying back and forth with the men on the dance

wore a black suit and stood upright at the second-floor railing with a glass of red wine in his hand. His dark brown eyes quietly gazed at the boisterous people on the first floor as he gently sipped on

had sent an invitation to Luke, the man was going to bring Bianca over,

Even though he knew that Bianca was married and had children now, he just could not let her go no matter how many times she rejected him. Even if he knew that her husband had returned, he still had feelings *for her*.

He wanted to know what was so great about the man whom she loved so much and how he compared to Luke that she was willing to become a widow rather than accept his kindness.

While he was lost in his thoughts, a soft and sly voice sounded behind him when he stood up. "Vincent, why are you up here all alone? This isn't like you at all. You've always been lively and loved socializing, so why are you hiding here *now*?"

When Vincent turned his head, he saw a sweetly **dressed Julie**.

At first, in order to pursue Bianca, Vincent would go to T Corporation all the time. His method was to encircle, pursue, obstruct, intercept, and stalk her. During his time in T Corporation, he met Julie, who volunteered to act as his mole. She reported Bianca's every move and schedule to him. That was how they got to know **each other**.

On this night, Julie looked very beautiful and her clothes made her look *pure*.

She had a no-makeup makeup look. Even though it might make her look a little unpolished, she was still so dazzling that no one could take their eyes off **her**.

Her virgin long and silky black hair was like a waterfall on her back. She wore a long white silk gown with a large skirt and crystal high heels, making her look like an angel that had fallen onto earth. She looked *particularly eye-catching*.

Vincent could not help but frown. Julie looked completely different from the woman he used to know.

Julie dressed up trendily and was as charming as anyone could be. However, over the past two years, she had started dressing up innocently. People would even sometimes think that she was a high school student who had not

puzzling thing for Vincent was that over the past two years, her eyes had started to look a little like Bianca's. People would even think that they were biological sisters if they did not know any better. He seemed to have also forgotten what she looked like

so, he held back his doubts. After all, one could do great things with makeup nowadays. A big masculine man could be made to look like a sweet-looking beauty, and even make-up experts could turn their ordinary faces into celebrity lookalikes. It was not surprising that Julia had managed to change her

Vincent thought about that, he smiled lightly and said, "I'm not in the mood for socializing today. And I have Victor helping me entertain everyone for me, so I have some free time

Vincent smiled, his elegant face looked even more dazzling. It made Julie's heart beat faster. "Vincent, you seem a little distracted today. What's

that the only way she was going to join the upper class circle was through this man in front of her. From the moment she volunteered to act as his spy, she had known what she wanted. She had been waiting for an opportunity to cling to this golden

only was Vincent good-looking, but he was also smart in doing business and came from a good family background. He was not like those people born into families with high socioeconomic statuses, who did nothing all day and just led a fast life. Except for turning a blind eye and wanting the married woman, Bianca, Vincent had always been at the top for

knew that Vincent liked Bianca, but she still had a crush on him. However, she buried that crush of hers deep in her heart because she knew that she was just a pawn to him. If he found out what her intentions were, he would definitely abandon her as soon as

Chapter 745

Everyone was gorgeously dressed in the banquet hall and the atmosphere was lively. When Luke and Bianca suddenly appeared, there was a brief silence before an uproar followed. The noise almost drowned out the music flowing in the luxurious hall.

The people at the banquet were all influential people. Even though there were many handsome men and beautiful women, none of them were as perfectly matched as the couple that just appeared. That was because they were a rare sight to see, so the moment they appeared, they stole the hearts and breaths of many people.

The man had short black hair and was wearing a clean white tuxedo with diamond-studded platinum cuffs, which was very exquisite.

In front of his slender neck, he also had a black silk bow tie that elongated his tall figure further. He looked incredibly handsome.

The man in front of everyone made the ordinary tuxedo look even more elegant, especially with those energetic eyes of his that were as deep as the sea and as cold as ice. His entire body gave off an overbearing aura, like a king who did not allow any living things to get close to him. It made the people around him subconsciously hold him with reverence.

As for the beautiful woman holding his arm, she was very attractive and had bright eyes. Her eyes were also gentle and bright like a dewdrop on a delicate flower.

She was not dressed up too glamorously and just had a simple butterfly hairpin pulling her jet-black hair up. She wore a white gossamer flowy dress that complemented her fair and tender skin, making her shine like a beautiful crystal.

Every step Bianca took and every move of hers made her look like a fluttering butterfly. No one could take their eyes away from her.

...

The second floor.

and warm eyes kept staring straight at Bianca who was holding Luke's hand with a somewhat hostile

'So you're Luke Crawford, huh?'

put his wine glass down and looked directly at Julie. He asked an unexpected question, "Julie, have you ever liked

tinged Julie's fair skin. Her gaze at Vincent was full of infatuation and admiration. "Yeah, I have. It wasn't just a crush either. It was real, deep love. It was a love so deep that it went down to

His smile was listless but charming. His casual posture was elegant, and he looked like a graceful nobleman. "Then can you tell me what deep love

spoke enthusiastically, "Loving someone means that they're the only one in your eyes. Nobody else can be compared to them. Your whole heart sinks for them and you'd miss them every second. You'd search for them everywhere you go, and when you see them, your heart will race. When you don't see them, your insides will hurt. That feeling is both happy and sweet, but also full of

said that, she stared deeply into Vincent's eyes and her eyes were a little

heart was firmly tied to the man in front of her, but he did not know that. Perhaps, he had always known. After all, he was such a smart man. Why else would he waste his attention on a

never been a subtle woman and she always found a way to get whatever she wanted. Even so, she did not dare tell Vincent her true feelings because she was afraid that it would affect their relationship. When that happened, she would not even be qualified to stay by his side, so she would rather maintain their relationship where he used her and she was being used by him. She would not reveal the little secret at the bottom of her heart

Vincent looked at the delicate and slender figure downstairs, his thin lips curling up elusively. "That's right. Every time I see her, I get this feeling you're talking *about...*"

The gentle smile on his handsome face was like sunshine. However, it was for another woman and it stung **Julie's heart**.

Julie bit her lip and said softly, "Vincent, can you... I'm not feeling well. Can you stay with me for a moment?"

Vincent's attitude was gentlemanly. He was like a gentle older brother comforting and doting on his little sister. "Julie, my distinguished guests are here, so I need to go down to greet them first. You can come over later. After all, they're also your 'friends'. Of course, if you're really not feeling well, you can rest for a bit upstairs."

Julie forced herself to hold back the discomfort she was feeling inside as well as the tears that were about to burst out of the corners of her eyes.

She nodded meekly and appeared reasonable, saying, "I'll go and rest for a bit first. I'll come **down later**."

Vincent rubbed her soft hair, a small gesture he was used to doing. It made it seem as if they were very close to each other, and it made Julie's heart *flutter*.

The man straightened his suit, turned, and went downstairs without even glancing back at Julie. Even though she said that she was feeling sick, his footsteps were light and quick as he scurried down like a bird *flying away*.

Julie touched the spot on her head with her fingers where he had just stroked. She forced herself to suppress the tears that were rolling down her cheeks anyway, wetting her face despite her trying so hard to look unconcerned.

addition to Bianca stealing the identity that was supposed to be hers, Bianca was also sloppy seconds! She was already married with three children! How dare she try and seduce the unmarried Vincent?! She was simply

herself that she was going to hold onto her happiness, because no matter what, Vincent was going to be was going to take him away

No one!

...

a gentle and perfect smile on Vincent's face as he walked past the chattering crowd to go over to Luke and

at Bianca's delicate face for a moment, but it was only to provoke Luke. After that, he extended his palm to Luke. "Mr. Crawford, nice to meet

unrivalled handsome man nodded slightly at him. Luke still looked as cold as ice and did not have any intention to shake hands with Vincent. Luke's blatant rejection embarrassed Vincent

slightly narrowed his eyes, glanced at Vincent, and possessively took Bianca into his arms, showing his

Chapter 746

The air in the banquet hall suddenly became tense with Wayne's sudden appearance.

Wayne was stunned for only a second and instantly reacted. His wild eyes unrestrainedly sized Luke up and down.

Wayne quickly hid his killing intention in the bottom of his eyes and reached his hand out to Luke. "Young Master Luke."

This time, Luke did not refuse. The two strong hands clasped together tightly with a shake. "Young Master Wayne."

One of them was cold and handsome, while the other one was unruly and unrestrained, creating a stark contrast between the two of them.

This was the second time Luke and Wayne were meeting one another in person. The two men made eye contact and contended silently.

It felt as though the surrounding music was their background music.

Wayne was secretly surprised. When he shook hands with Luke two years ago, his handshake was not as strong. However, it seemed like the man was about to crush the bones in his palm now. He wondered why there had been such a big change in Luke's demeanor.

Luke just stood there quietly with his handsome face and unrivaled elegance, but it seemed that his indifference was out the roof. The light in his eyes had a kind of wintery coldness and there was an overbearing kingly aura exuding from his body. Even Wayne, who had experienced countless life and death situations, was aware of Luke's strong oppressive force.

"Luke..." Bianca felt a strong uneasiness in her heart and she could not help but tighten her grip on Luke's arm.

was the one who had caused her and Luke to separate for two years. Even though he was the one responsible, they had no proof so she was not able to bring him to justice at that time. Instead, she just had a stick in

gave Bianca a look that seemed to tell her to wait a moment as he gently squeezed her slim waist to

Bianca was a little worried. The Blatt family had a background that spanned over a century and they rose to power a few decades earlier than the Crawford family. The Crawfords' family business was only developed in Luke's generation, which established the powerful force it was

Crawford family and the Blatt family had always minded their

and Vincent had fought to their deaths in the business world, he and Wayne never crossed

That was their second official handshake.

handsome, cool, and dapper. He was the most desired man among the ladies and noblewomen in high society, while Wayne was rough and tough. Even so, he had the same ability and vigor. Except for his appearance which was a little inferior compared to Luke's, his ability could not

evilly. "I heard that you were unintentionally involved in a gunfight with mobsters from Moscow and survived it. At first, I didn't believe it, but now that I'm seeing you with my own eyes at our banquet, I guess the rumors must be true. It's rare for someone to walk out of a shoot-out and explosion intact. Seeing as you still have your limbs, your luck must

had good luck, but I wasn't involved in a gunfight with mobsters. I was just attacked in Moscow last time. It was a premeditated and organized attempt to kill me. But don't worry, I've already figured everything out. I'm a man of vengeance, and anyone who tries to harm me will get my revenge

Luke had a smile on his face as he talked about the life and death experience he suffered through, causing an uproar at *the party*.

He was also very good at hiding his emotions. Even though his face showed the most elegant and decent smile, that smile of his gave people a kind of eerie feeling. Wayne could not help but *tense up*.

He raised his eyebrows and pretended to be surprised. "Oh? How dare someone make a move on you, Young Master Luke? Who's that son of a b*tch who doesn't want to live **anymore?**"

That incident had happened a long time ago and Wayne had made sure that all his tracks were covered up perfectly. Even the Russian government had not found anything. That was why he was sure that Luke would not be able to learn the truth about two years *ago*.

Luke closed his eyes and said calmly, "Don't worry too much about it, Young Master Wayne. Perhaps you even know that **person**."

One could imagine that both of them were in an imaginary gunfight, and the smell of smoke was so strong that Vincent could smell it in their provoking words to each other that made the others' hairs stand **on end**.

He pulled Wayne aside and reprimanded him, "Wayne, Young Master Luke is here for our anniversary celebration. What are you trying to do?"

Wayne snorted disdainfully, swung his sleeve away, and glanced meaningfully at the petite and innocent Bianca who was beside Luke. He walked away in big strides, but before he left, there was a calculated look in his eyes that was filled with lust and **ruthlessness...**

Wayne went up to the second-floor.

In a secluded corner, he made a mysterious phone call. "Send me your latest secret drug... Yes, I want it now and I want it in a big quantity, so send it to me right now! I want Luke's woman to be under me tonight. I've never taken a good look at her before, but I realize now that the woman is quite pretty. She has a pure face, a good body, and looks very lovable... Women who have given birth have a different appeal to them, so she must be **very energetic...**"

resting in the second floor lounge. However, she was worried that Vincent would be bewitched by Bianca, so she wanted to go downstairs to the banquet hall. On the way there, she heard a man on
heard what he was talking about on the phone, her heart raced wildly and there was an excited look on
held her breath and did not dare to make a sound. She walked quietly like a cat, lifting the hem of
to go downstairs, but before she took another step, the back of her neck was grabbed by a strong hand.
She was thrown to the ground

...

The banquet hall.

Vincent saw Luke, who was beside Bianca, there was a touch of amazement in his eyes. "Young Master Luke, you must've accumulated lots of good karma in your past lives to marry such a young and beautiful wife like Ms. Rayne, who's both beautiful and talented. If she were still single, I would've used every method to pursue

blood froze as he looked at her with his fiery and hot

Vincent saw how fiercely she was glaring at him, he thought that was her way of grumbling coyly at him. It made him smile even more

Chapter 747

The second floor.

Julie rubbed her bottom. She felt as if her tailbone had shattered from the fall. She looked at the man who was arrogantly looking down at her with horror in her eyes.

His body that could be compared to Schwarzenegger was like a big moving mountain.

When his entire body covered her sight, she could not see anything else but his solid muscles that overlapped each other, bulging in her sight. It was simply appalling.

"Hey you, what did you just hear?" Wayne stared at Julie without moving, and from the nervousness in her eyes, it was clear that she had heard a lot.

Julie raised her right hand and braced herself as she swore stiffly, "I-I didn't hear anything... Really... I promise... No, I swear. I just happened to be passing by. If I'm lying, I swear I'll be struck by lightning!"

She did not know who this rough and wild man in front of her was, but everyone at this banquet today was someone influential.

Although he was wearing casual clothes like a thug, she could tell at a glance with her sharp eyes that every piece of clothing on him was worth a lot of money.

She knew that the man must have a very high status and was not an ordinary person whom she could offend.

She knew she must deal with him carefully.

Otherwise, he could squash her as easily as he could squash an ant.

Julie bravely met Wayne's eyes with a pitiful look.

knew that she was best at playing the role of a vulnerable, obedient girl. She was very good at using her assets to enchant the hearts of many men in her company so that she could manipulate them more

Julie did not know the man in front of her, somehow, she felt that she had seen

course, she also clearly saw the malicious intent and wickedness in

afraid and helpless, so she instinctively wanted to escape from here. However, it felt as if her entire body had been superglued to the floor. Under his pressure, she did not even have the courage to

was a crooked man, a womanizer, and a person who knew how to use psychology to his advantage. Clearly, he knew that the woman had heard something, so he was not going to let her go

lifted Julie off the ground like she was

body was trembling in his iron grip and she struggled hard

moment, Wayne grabbed her by her hair and she felt as if her scalp was going to be

made her burst into tears. "I... I really didn't see anything. I didn't hear anything either... Please, Sir, let pulled on Julie's hair and made her face him. "What's

"J-Julie..."

Although Julie was not very pretty, her dark brown eyes were tearful and her lips were red from her biting it due to her fright. Her rising and falling chest due to the tension gave him some type of feeling.

Wayne was erect and getting h*rny, so he bit down fiercely on *her lips*.

"**No**, don't..." Julie could not help but exclaim from the *pain*.

Her pained and delicate voice triggered Wayne into tearing **her gown**.

Even though Julie had some strength to struggle and resist, in front of Wayne, she was like an egg being cracked against **a stone**.

In a panic, she immediately blurted out, "Let go of me! I'm Vincent's woman! If you dare to do anything to me, Vincent's brothers won't let you go..."

"Oh? You're my second brother's woman? How come I've never heard him mention you before?"
Wayne's devious actions paused *slightly*.

'This is Vincent's younger brother?

'**C-Could he** be the debauched and unrestrained Young Master Wayne who gives Old Master Blatt a headache every time he mentions him?'

Julie looked at him in shock, and her eyes flickered. "Yes, I'm Vincent's girlfriend. We've been together for a long time. He told me that he's going to bring me back to meet your family in a while. If you don't believe me, you can ask him *yourself*."

Wayne's evil gaze stared at Julie's twinkling eyes. He could easily tell that she **was lying**.

said with a grim smile, "So what if you're my brother's woman? Do you really think my family will allow a woman like you to step through our doors? You're just a lowly plaything yet you actually think that my brother's going to take you in? Let me teach you the rules of the

pinned her against the wall, and his calloused hands went under Julie's

was a womanizer, and his great skills made her pant in just a

body became like a puddle of water; she was weak and limp in

was not an innocent girl who did not know anything. In fact, before she met Vincent, she had fooled around as well. She used to change boyfriends quickly and her s*x life was more than just

she met Vincent, she wanted to climb up the ladder to the upper class. She was afraid that he would find out about all the unpleasant things she had done, so she decided to quit everything and forced herself to be a conservative, reserved

knew how crazy she had gotten after two years of

was why Wayne's actions had dug out the deepest feelings in her heart and her legs unconsciously wrapped around his waist. She was arching her back, asking him for

looked scornfully at Julie. From the look in her eyes, he saw the woman's instantly felt a little bored and threw Julie to the ground like a piece of garbage. He humiliated her by saying two words, words were like a bucket of cold water that doused Julie's burning

Chapter 748 She Was Drugged Again

Bianca seemed to have felt Julie's gaze and turned her head around to look at her. Bianca's gaze landed on Julie.

She froze slightly. She had not seen Julie for a long time and did not expect that she would meet her here at the banquet.

Julie was dressed extravagantly and luxuriously. Her gown was cinched at the waist with a large skirt inlaid with countless shiny diamond crystals. From a glance, she could tell that it was a customized dress from a big brand.

In addition to that, from what she knew about Julie's pay, she should not be able to afford such a high-fashion dress.

Julie saw how Bianca was sizing her up and felt as if Bianca was scrutinizing her while looking at her disdainfully. It made Julie's face turn burning hot.

She felt that even though she was wearing a fancy dress, she was still an ugly duckling with an inferiority complex. She felt ashamed of herself as she stood in front of the elegant white swan, Bianca.

Bianca let go of Luke's arm and softly said something to him before she walked toward Julie.

When she stood in front of Julie, Bianca smiled brightly at her. "Julie, it's been a long time since we last met. Are you here for the Blatt family's party?"

As she was the woman who had helped her, Bianca had never been petty with her, whether it was in material goods or at work. She had always given her whatever help she could.

Even so, she did not know why Julie became more and more distant from her as time went on.

Julie deliberately straightened her back and

"Yes, Vincent invited me to the Blatt family's anniversary celebration. Of course, I couldn't say no, so here I am. He also got this gown for me because the truth is, I wasn't even prepared to come at

mentioned Vincent, she deliberately showed a shy and embarrassed look. Her seemingly unintentional brag made the corners of Bianca's

knew how much she wanted to get rid of Vincent's incessant

had something going on with Julie, it would be a good

she thought of that, she smiled happily and said to Julie, "Well, congratulations. I hope you guys stay together for a long time. I give you

Julie saw how unbothered Bianca looked, she could not help but feel stifled. Even so, she still hypocritically said, "Thank

always felt that Bianca was the one who stole her status as the Norman family's

though the fact was that Bianca really was the Norman family's biological

was how all humans were. Before Julie got to experience a luxurious life, she had never even dared think about it. However, after having a taste of leading a privileged life but was suddenly deprived of it by others, she naturally had a strong resentment toward the person who deprived her of

if the person who deprived her of it only took back what was

had complicated thoughts about Bianca even though she clearly knew in her heart that Bianca was the

because she had always felt that if it were not for Bianca, she could have been the Norman family's beloved daughter for the rest of her life without the truth

to light. However, things did not always work out the way one wanted.

'If it weren't for Bianca...'

Julie's eyes flashed with a hint of resentment, but she quickly *hid it*.

Bianca was in a very high-standing position now, so Julie could not afford to offend *her*.

At that moment, Julie's heart was full of mixed feelings, so she walked to the banquet table and poured two glasses of red wine.

When Bianca was not looking, she dropped a small white pill that was so small **it**

was practically invisible into the **red wine**.

She brought the glass of red wine without the pill for Bianca with a smile. "Bianca, I have to thank you for your support and help in the past two years in the company because that was the reason my career could advance so smoothly. Thank you *for*

everything you've done for me and I'll always remember your help, so let me give you a toast **today!**"

After she said that, Julie handed the glass of red wine to Bianca and was all smiles as she looked *at her*.

"Thank you, but if you hadn't testified for me, I would've been affected by the cheating incident that year. So I should be the one thanking you." Bianca took the glass of wine but did not drink **it**.

After being in the business industry for more than two years, she was still wary of everything—even if the person was Julie, who had once helped **her**.

also see Bianca's hesitation and uncertainty. She snorted and switched Bianca's glass with her own before downing it at one go with

wine was as red as blood and there was not a single

Bianca saw that Julie had

of red wine without a problem and saw that Luke was standing not far from her, she also finished the contents in one go without any

wine tasting a little bitter, she had no other adverse

Julie saw Bianca finishing the red wine, a cold smile appeared on her lips which quickly disappeared. She glanced at Luke who was frequently looking in Bianca's direction and covered her mouth, teasing, "Bianca, Mr. Crawford has been staring at you the whole time. It seems that he's not okay with you leaving his side. Since that's the case, I won't take up your quality time with your

don't think so. You've probably misread him. He's just talking to his friends..." Bianca could not help but look

she saw that he was indeed talking to others but his eyes kept drifting to her every now and then, she could not help but blush a

Bianca returned to Luke's side.

domineeringly locked Bianca in his arms and his eyes swept to Julie's back as she left. He narrowed his eyes unhappily. "Don't get too close to that woman. For some reason, I have a bad feeling

had the feeling that Julie was not an innocent woman since the first time he saw

not help but glance angrily at him. "Why do you say that? She was the one who helped me. What kind of ill intentions could she have

Chapter 749 Suddenly, A Thick And Strong Arm Appeared

The second floor of the banquet hall.

Outside the shooting room.

Vincent stood at the railing with his hands in his pockets, looking at Wayne who was approaching him. He reprimanded unhappily, "Wayne, how many times do I have to tell you to go abroad and lay low first until this whole thing blows over? Why don't you listen to me? And why did you deliberately provoke Luke? I heard that he's secretly investigating the attack and the truth about the plane crash. There'll

eventually be a slip up among the hundreds of secrets. You don't know how scary he is because you haven't fought him head-on before!"

Wayne stopped in front of him and laughed grimly. "Oh, Vincent, you're making a big deal out of it. Why do you love making groundless accusations? I said I'd handle everything perfectly. He'll never find out the truth.

And even if he does, his clues will only lead him to the scapegoats." Vincent waved his hand at him and spoke firmly. "Wayne, you mustn't be too conceited, or you'll eventually fall on your face. Anyway, after Grandpa's 70th birthday tonight, you have to leave the country! And there won't be any room for negotiations!" Wayne spoke impatiently,

"Vincent, I think you've lost your head. Don't worry about my business. Why? Are you nervous because that Julie woman doesn't satisfy you? She sure is a loose woman..."

"What does she have to do with this? Julie isn't a woman

touch. Don't provoke her... I don't care what you have to deal with here, just put the matter aside for now. Victor has already arranged a secret private plane to Italy for you, so you have to

If you want me to behave, Vincent, you can. Why don't we make a

"What bet?"

at the shooting target in the shooting room and said with a

the five rings on the shooting target? Let's compete. Whoever shoots

have expected that my brother who hasn't shot a gun for so long would still be so good! You have my respect. However, it's just a pity that such a delicate and beautiful woman..." Vincent's heart sank, and his intuition told him that something was wrong. However, he did not know what exactly it

Wayne laughed out loud and his laughter was full of mockery and smugness.

Naturally, Vincent was looking at him *contemptuously*.

"**Victor and** you have always been so cautious. It's like every step you take, your foot would be trembling. You guys are always so afraid to walk a little faster as if you'd just fall and break all your bones if you did. But how can people stand at the peak of power without being ruthless? Without that courage, how can we bring the mountains of wealth to the Blatt family? I've always been braver than the two of *you*,

and nearly half of the family's wealth was brought in by me because the two of you are just too timid!" Wayne walked to the target and lifted up the white *cloth*.

A beautiful woman drenched in blood from getting shot was reflected in Vincent's *pupils*.

Her mouth was stuffed and her eyes were wide open, while her body had seven bloody holes! It was a terrible sight to behold!

The woman looked familiar, and after being stunned for a long time, Vincent finally remembered that she was the singer from the entertainment industry, Stormi Haze. She was known for her sexy and devilish body. Vincent's heart went cold and he closed his eyes *painfully*.

pulled Wayne's collar angrily and pointed the gun at his head, roaring in anger, "The Blatt family has always held our integrity and are righteous people, so how did we produce such a cruel and ungrateful person like you? You're not worthy of being a soldier if you treat human life as a game! Why are you

strangely and said, "Ha! The Blatt family's integrity and righteousness? This must be the best joke I've ever heard! The Blatt family has always fought openly and in secret. Every one of us is like a wolf or a tiger. The dirty tricks are endless. How can you talk about integrity when the three of us have almost been killed by our relatives? Besides, I've long retired from the army and no longer have the thought of joining them. In this society, cash is king and nobody cares about integrity anymore. As long as I can make money off of something, I don't care what means I use.

up to the dead singer and covered his nose in disgust. "As for this woman, she's of no use to me. But she tried to blackmail me so that I'd marry her just because she was pregnant. Otherwise, she said that she'd expose our relationship and even threatened to reveal all the evidence of my crime! I'd go as far as to say that death isn't enough of a punishment for her. I think I've done her a favor by killing her just like this! So Vincent, don't even think about meddling in my affairs again, or don't say I didn't warn

looked at his watch and saw that an hour had

presumed that the drug was about to kick in for the woman called Bianca, so he left without even looking back. He left Vincent there alone, staring at the bloodied female corpse as he squatted there, holding his head

...

Bianca was getting more and

Chapter 750 Who The Hell Was That Man?

Inside a luxurious hotel.

In a luxurious suite.

The drug in Bianca's body was controlling her mind and she could not even think straight anymore. She was in a heavy daze with no idea what day it was, let alone who the man she was entangled with was.

The dryness and heat in her body almost drove her crazy.

The only way she could relieve the discomfort a little was to press it against his body and desperately cater to him.

The night was late, and the two of them were only getting more deeply entangled with each other. Things were becoming more and more intense.

When the sun started to brighten up the sky, the drug's effects in Bianca's body gradually dissipated and she fell asleep from extreme exhaustion.

...

The next day, when Bianca woke up in the hotel room, it was close to noon.

Right after she woke up, she felt a tearing pain from between her legs that almost made her stifle a scream.

pain was so intense that Bianca's heart surged

of her last night entangled so violently with a strange man suddenly came back to her mind, frame by frame. In an instant, Bianca suddenly screamed like a madwoman and her heart

She remembered...

she and Luke had gone to the Blatt family's banquet. She seemed to have gone to the restroom in the middle of it, but when she came out, her body was so hot that she realized that she had gotten drugged.

No matter how much she washed her body with cold water, it was to no avail. Instead, the more cold water touched her skin, the hotter

she was taken away by a

strange man whose face she could not remember had ravaged her body throughout

‘Who the hell was that man?’

could not recall at all, but the thought of her being in a strange room and having sex with a strange man made her heart ache so much that she was trembling. The guilt of having cheated and her hatred for herself soon overwhelmed

Luke's wife and the mother of three children, yet the most repulsive thing to ever happen in her

She had gotten drugged and raped.

though she did not mean it to happen, the fact that she did it with another man all night was a hard

She could not imagine how much Luke and the kids would be disgusted by her if they found out about it!

The room was luxuriously decorated.

Balls of used toilet paper were messily scattered on **the floor**.

The tearing pain inside of her...

They were all things that reminded Bianca of the terrible truth—she had done it with a strange man!

At the corner of the bed, Bianca saw her

gown that was almost torn into strips **of rags**.

On the bedside table in the room was a brand new set of clothes.

She winced in pain and closed her eyes as she put on the clothes weakly. Surprisingly, they were exactly **her size**.

Even so, she did not have time to think about the reason. She did not even bother to wash her face before she rushed straight to the reception desk on the **first floor**.

The receptionists were two young and beautiful ladies. When they saw Bianca's unkempt appearance, their faces remained unchanged. One of them asked her in a sweet voice, "Miss, how can **we help?**"

her fist tightly and said with a trembling voice, "I'm staying in Room 1608. I'd like to ask who brought me to this room last night. I'm sorry, I drank too much last night, so I don't remember a lot of things. Can you help me find out?" In the country, they had a strict rule that guests had to show their IDs to stay in a hotel, so she wanted to find out the strange

two ladies at the reception desk looked at each other before one of them quickly entered the room number on the computer to check the customer's registration information. However, the registration information only showed Bianca

politely replied, "Sorry, Ms. Rayne. In the registration details for last night, it only shows your name, indicating that only you checked in. There were no other guests, so do you think you might have been mistaken?" Bianca screamed out in a cracked voice, "Impossible! There was obviously another person with me last night, so how could I be the only one?! It's you who's mistaken!" The receptionist had no choice but to print out a copy of the information shown on the computer and handed the document to Bianca. "Ms. Rayne, if you don't believe me, you can look at the information of your stay last

snatched it from

saw that she was indeed the only one who had stayed in Room 1608 last

fact almost made her collapse! If only that were true, but the evidence on her body and in the room reminded her that she had encountered a terrible situation last night that all women would never want

did not know who the man was, yet he had her ID and got a room under her

it be that the man was

she thought of that possibility, she borrowed the phone from the front desk and dialed Luke's number nervously. After making a call to him, she suddenly remembered that Luke never accepted calls from unfamiliar numbers on his

was about to hang up, a magnetic male voice

not think much about why Luke would answer a call from a hotel's landline number and asked anxiously, "Luke, this is Bianca. Last night... Last night, why was I the only one who came back? Where