

Be Gentle 751

Chapter 751 Instantly Tensed Up

Bianca walked aimlessly in the street with a mournful look.

Those big eyes of hers that were always clear and pure were covered with a dark shadow.

In the bustling city, there was traffic on both sides, and she was lost in her thoughts. She did not even look at the traffic lights, much less the cars.

She was like a wandering soul as she crossed the road without looking.

A speeding black car immediately braked when the driver saw Bianca suddenly crossing the road.

A driver with a big head rolled down the window and yelled at Bianca, "Damn you, woman! Can't you see that it's a red light for pedestrians? Are you blind? I can't believe I'm so f*cking unlucky to meet a crazy woman!"

The cold wind and the driver's insults floated to Bianca's ears.

She acted as if she did not hear it, but a few teardrops slid down from the corners of her eyes.

After coming out of the hotel, Bianca did not know where to go. Without her realizing it, she walked to the center of A City—Pearl Tower.

The last time Bianca came to the Pearl Tower, she had been with Luke.

The last time she was here, it was nighttime and the waterfront area was brightly lit. The place was bustling with tourists. He had taken her to sightsee the entire nightscape.

Although man-made infrastructures made it so that the stars and the moon could not be seen, the landscape was still as beautiful as a heavenly palace.

time, Luke had held her hand, and everywhere she looked were magnificent neon lights, streetlights, and happy people. Today, even though the sunlight was warm, Bianca felt as if there were dark clouds overhead. She felt that even the river, which had always been calm, seemed like a thundering beast that was roaring incessantly

white world was stained black

in the daytime was blocked by clouds and was nowhere near as beautiful as it was compared

large pearl on top of the building still glittered in

was one of the most iconic cultural landscapes of A City. The first time Bianca saw the design, she had gasped

that time, she was smiling as said to Luke, "I'm going to be a famous architect one day and design a better building than Pearl

hugged her and twirled her around under Pearl Tower. He could not hide the dotting smile on his lips. "Good, I believe my Bea will become the greatest architect and will definitely be able to design a building like Pearl Tower! When your masterpiece is done, I'll be the first to invest in it and turn it into

this day, her dream had yet to come true. Instead, it was so shattered that no one could even tell what it was

Why did God do this to me? What did I do wrong?' Bianca was speechless and choked as she stared at the gloomy sky, ranting silently. The tears at the corners of her eyes rolled down quickly and without admitted that even though she was not the kindest person in the world, she could swear that she had never done anything against her conscience in her whole life. Why was God punishing her

from last night still vaguely lingered in her mind. When she was entangled with the strange man, she had even initiated more than he did. Just thinking about it gave her a splitting headache. She was so ashamed that she could

How was she drugged?

careful the entire time and only drank sips of red wine at the banquet. It was just for socializing, but she did not think that she was still not careful

She tried to think of the next scene she could remember.

Two hours later, she was still safe and sound. However, the whole thing happened right after she went to the restroom. Her entire body suddenly seemed to explode, and she got so hot that it felt as if her whole body was burning with fire.

Then, she lost consciousness and only remembered her getting entangled with a *man*.

No matter how hard she tried, she could not recall what the man looked like. She could only recall his amazing physique and how he had taken advantage of her *body*...

Who was that evil man who raped *her*?

Not only did he know her ID, but he even knew what size of clothes she **wore**...

For a person who could afford a presidential suite in a five-star hotel and hide his identity without a trace, he should be a rich man.

No, not only was he rich, but he was also powerful. Otherwise, it would have been impossible for him to disappear like a ghost without a trace after one night. She could not even track **him down**.

While Bianca pondered, her thoughts finally returned to reality once more. She had tried so hard to be a good wife and a good mother, but she never thought that she would end up like *this*.

If Luke found out, if the kids found out...

How could she face them?

Then, she thought about the Crawford family, especially her mother-in-law, Allison. If Allison learned she had cheated on Luke, she would do everything she could to humiliate her and kick her out of the *house, right?*

her grandpa and aunt found out, would they disown her and look at her with a disgusted and for the horrible experience last night,

surely haunt her like a nightmare every day and every

of reality overwhelmed Bianca. It felt as if reality was like a heavy stone pressing onto her weak body so hard that she could

just felt so tired, and she was in so much pain that she just wanted to jump off the bridge without was about 600 meters above

that if she jumped, she would surely die. At that moment, she had lost all meaning in her life and did not have the will to continue

would solve everything and she would no longer have to suffer through

walked to the edge of the bridge in a quiet corner, lifted up her heavy feet, and climbed up onto the iron

as she was about to jump down, she suddenly heard a child's joyful laughter and his child-like voice.

"Mama, look at that lady over there. What is she doing at the railing? Is she playing? Mama, you told me never to play at the edge of the bridge because it's too dangerous, so how come that lady is doing it? She's so naughty... Naught,

around to look and saw a small white car speeding

car window was rolled down halfway, revealing the boy's tender and handsome

he saw Bianca looking at him, he made a face at her and stuck his tongue out. After that, the window slowly rolled back up and she could no longer see the

Chapter 752 His Touch Was Like A Deadly Poison To Her Now

When she heard the familiar sound of the sports car engine, Bianca knew that it was Luke who was back.

She jerked her head up like a startled bird.

Luke's tall figure slowly walked in her direction with his back against the sunlight.

He was still as dazzling as ever.

When he saw Bianca staring at him in a daze, Luke's sexy Adam's apple moved slightly. He was focused on her beautiful but pale face. He did not say anything to her and just smiled at her. After that, he stretched out his strong arms to hug her into his chest as usual.

However, this close proximity caused her to tense up for no reason.

The guilt, fear, and anxiety in her heart were like an electric current that instantly shot to her limbs, making all of her nerves tense up as well.

The more she tried to control her emotions, the more they betrayed her. She could not hold her tears in anymore and they were about to burst out of her eyes.

Bianca's body trembled slightly.

She looked at Luke's handsome face and wanted to jump into his arms like how she used to, but at this moment, she could only look at him timidly.

Luke did not seem to sense that something was abnormal with her and the smile on his lips only grew wider.

The man stretched out his hand and twirled with Bianca's hair near her ear. His voice was as gentle as water. "What is it? Why do you keep looking at me? Don't even recognize your own husband? Why don't you come over and hug me?"

that I don't want to hug you, it's just that I don't deserve a hug from you right now. Perhaps I've even lost the right to

matter how hard she tried, she could not conceal the trembling of

bit down hard on her lower lip and shook her head forcefully. She still did not dare to look directly at his enchanting

afraid that if she looked at him any longer, she might not be able to hold back her

took her into his arms, his thick scent lingering around her. "Bea, what's wrong with you today? Are you still not feeling well?" "You don't feel hot and you don't seem like you have a fever. Darling, what's wrong?" He put his large, cool palm over her forehead as if he did not quite understand why Bianca was in such a disorientated

her eyes and forced back the tears that were about to spill out. She tried very hard to hold them in and shook him

"No, don't touch me. Luke, I'm not worthy enough of

was clear that she sounded sick with her weak choking sobs as she kept saying no. It was as if she was pleading

realized that something

her chin and forced her to look into his eyes. He looked very concerned. "What are you talking about? What do you mean you're not worthy of me? We've been married for a long time, so why are you speaking to me like this? You're acting really strange today. Is it because you've been too tired lately? Is your mental health okay? Let me carry you back to the bedroom

It's fine..." Bianca struggled to turn her head away and the tip of her nose felt

tried to escape from Luke's embrace, but she was forcefully pulled back by

Her back was facing him.

His large hands that were wrapped around the small of her waist kept her back and tightly pressed her against his **chest**.

When her tears won the fight, they instantly filled up her eyes but Bianca did not know how to tell him about the terrible things that had happened to her.

When she thought about her body being covered in filth, it felt as if she was being strangled by a ghostly hand. She felt as though she was going to suffocate. Even though she was in an open and modern society where people could talk about sex as if it was just a normal dinner topic, she was definitely a special exception. Bianca's concept of chastity was very strict. Like an albatross, having a relationship meant a few years of dating, going through different ritualistic ways to express love, and once a partner was picked, it was for a lifetime. They would be together forever and never leave each **other**.

Some people said that if a man really loved a woman, he would not mind about what she *had done* with other men, but that was not how the truth was at **all**.

Even if the man said that he forgave her, there would always be a hurdle between them that would never go away. Eventually, the once pure feelings between the two would change for the worst and never be repaired again.

She did not believe that Luke was an **exception**.

That man not only suffered from OCD in his daily life, but his OCD was even stronger in terms of his mentality and **body**.

If he knew, how could he forgive her? When Luke saw how out of control Bianca's emotions were, he picked her up in his **arms horizontally**.

Under the dumbfounded gazes of the three children, he carried her up to the second-floor **bedroom**.

Tommy, who was playing on the carpet, wanted to tug at Luke's pant leg like he *usually did*.

before he could touch Daddy's pant leg, he was frozen in place by
that were as cold as winter.

guy's chubby and fair body stumbled, falling onto the ground. However, his father and mother did not even look at

Daddy and Mommy don't love me anymore.

could not help but want to open his little mouth and cry and howl like he

he could open his mouth, his brother, Blanche, covered his mouth with his palm. "Quiet! Can't you see that Daddy and Mommy are in a bad mood? Don't you dare give them trouble, or else I'll beat you

Tommy, "..."

thought that his brother must not be biologically related

someone who could control this little devil. It would be a lot easier for Mommy from now

In the bedroom.

just put Bianca on the soft bed when she struggled like a frightened bird, curling up in the corner. Her entire body trembled and she would not let him touch her at

look at me. I'm your husband, the love of your life, and the father of your children. What happened? What's going on with

Chapter 753 How Did Things Turn Out Like This?

The rehab center had a single room for Leia, so it would only be her during the day. Where did all those tall, tough women come from at night?

They would come and go like ghosts! It was simply unbelievable! Leia had her guard up as she stared at the women who had appeared again. She was afraid and nervous, but she threatened them fiercely, "W-What do you guys want? I'm warning you, when I get out, I'll kill all of you one by one! I'm going to shout for someone..."

The group of women looked as if they had gone crazy and their eyes overflowed with ill intent.

When they heard what she said, instead of being alarmed, they looked at each other for a moment before laughing wildly.

One of them was a fierce-looking woman in her early 30s. She pointed her thick round finger at Leia's face and insulted her wantonly, "Sl*t, haven't we taught you enough lessons? Why are you still so naive? Do you really think you can walk out of here? And do you think you can call for someone to help you? Haha! You really are naive. Don't you think that if someone really were to come and save you, they would've come long ago?"

Right after that, the woman slapped Leia's delicate face at lightning speed. "Come on, I'm letting you shout now! Why aren't you shouting?!

Leia's cheek quickly became swollen.

She was thrown to the corner where she covered her face. She felt as if her teeth had gotten loose from all the attacks.

There was also a loud buzzing in her ears...

She held onto the wall with one hand and she could barely hold her body steady.

As Leia gasped for air, she suddenly slapped the fierce-looking woman back in the face. "B*tch! I'll never let you guys go for beating me up, even if you kill me..."

slapped the woman, there was a moment of silence in the room. It was so quiet that even the sound of a pin falling to the ground could

expected that Leia, who had been routinely beaten for so long and who looked so delicate as if she could not withstand a single blow, would have the guts to fight

woman had gotten slapped by Leia in front of her group, losing some of

She was going to go crazy.

woman's scarlet eyes squinted as she yelled, "How dare you hit me? Ladies, beat this piece of sh*t to death! Our boss has said that as long as she's still alive, we can beat her up until she's a cripple because someone will cover for us if anything happens to her! So don't be shy, do whatever you want to her!" As soon as she said that, pairs of rough and dirty hands immediately started beating Leia up wantonly. They were bottom feeders who had always been involved with the lowest level of work, so they had never seen such a pampered lady like

particular, Leia's well-maintained skin on her entire body that was so moisturized and smooth made them jealous and

the leader had said that all of them could have fun, they did not hold back. They pinched, twisted, and touched her however they liked. It made Leia sick to

of me and get the hell away! I'm going to remember all of your faces today... I swear, when I get out, I'll make all of your lives so bad that you'd

threats did not have any effect. Instead, it just made them torment her even

They sneered eerily, scaring Leia.

A sharp fear spread from her heart to her limbs. She was so scared that she almost peed herself.

As she held back her panic, Leia began to beg for mercy with those women. She was on her knees. "No... Please, let go of me... My mom is a businesswoman and I'm a celebrity. I'm very rich, so if you just spare me and let me go, I'll give you all the money you want!"

"Pfft! Do you really think that you're still the young lady of the Norman family? You're just an impostor! Celebrity? Your reputation is so bad you're just a glorified wh*re, you arrogant b*tch! You think you can pay us? How can you pay us now that you're broke and as lowly as a dog? Look, ladies, the young lady of the Norman family is kneeling in front of us. Strip her naked and let's film her *ugly face*..."

The group of women sneered at Leia with glee and rage.

A few of them held Leia's hands and feet before stripping all her clothes off. Another one of them had a phone and began to record a video of the scene. No matter **how**

she struggled and hissed, it was to no avail!

Leia was so desolate that she wished she was dead there and then. Her hands and feet trembled *badly*.

She had been enduring physical torture and mental humiliation. Her heart was so filled with anger that it was about to **explode**...

At that moment, she actually missed *Wayne*.

Despite the countless times Wayne tortured her, he was usually pretty good to her and he got her whatever she *wanted*.

was one time when she happened to watch a TV show on an antique art collection and saw a national treasure which was

bracelet with a dragon carved on it. From the screen of her TV, she saw how the

casually said that she liked the silver bracelet. At that time, Wayne curled up his lips but did not say anything. A week later, he handed her the silver bracelet with the dragon carved

not know how he managed to get the bracelet out of the heavily

moment she received the bracelet, she was no doubt extremely happy. Besides that, in the two years she was with Wayne, anytime she was bullied, she could just whisper in his ear and he would make sure the person would be shot with multiple holes in their body. It was as if a machine gun had been used to deal with

In addition to that...

moment, Leia missed how good Wayne was to her. She had never wished for him to come to her rescue as much as she did

‘Wayne, where are you?’

...

Bianca gave Luke the silent treatment.

Chapter 754 Luke Came To Bring Her Home

Queenie pulled Bianca into the living room and sat her daughter down on the sofa.

The caretaker served some pastries, fruits, and tea on the table.

Queenie peeled a fruit for her daughter and handed it to her, but Bianca shook her head. She took the fruit and set it aside on a plate.

"Mom, I don't have an appetite right now, so can I put it aside for now?"

be here to have your back and support you." Bianca hugged her mother tightly and leaned on her shoulder quietly like a puppet that had lost its soul.

her eyes bitterly. "Mom, I may have thrown away my happiness. I'm not worthy enough of Luke and even more unworthy of my babies..." Queenie got even more confused, but she still gently patted Bianca's shoulder like she was soothing a child who was sulking. Queenie was just about to speak when she suddenly heard the sound of a car engine coming from the

not help but stand up and look out into the front yard. A black luxury car was parked in front and the body of the car glistened extravagantly under the

Luke coming out of the car. The man's slender shadow stretched out from the light and his short, unkempt hair looked a little messy. Before she could say anything, Luke asked, "Mom, is Bea here

"Yes."

looked at him hesitantly. "Luke, did you and Bea have a fight? My girl has always been calm and steady in front of outsiders, but when she's with her family, she sometimes can't help but have a little temper. You should try and forgive her." Queenie was undoubtedly extremely satisfied with Luke as her son-in-law. Aside from his handsome face, he was always the best—whether it was his work ability, his

character, or how much he doted on her daughter. There were barely any young men in A City who were better

there, as silent as

When he looked at the haggardly Bianca on the sofa, he had a complicated look in his eyes. "Mom, it was my fault. I made Bea angry. She's not feeling well **because**

she's sick and we gave each other the silent treatment last night. I came here today to apologize to her, so can I go in and see Bea?"

Bianca shook her head desperately and pointed her trembling finger at Luke. She kept waving her arms at Queenie. "Mom, I don't want to see him now! Ask him to **leave!**"

She did not want to see Luke because her heart was filled with a strong sense of guilt that would explode the moment she *saw him*.

No one could understand her frantic and helpless **feelings**.

Queenie looked at Luke awkwardly. On the one hand, it was her beloved daughter, and on the other hand, he was her son-in-law. She could not take sides.

the end, she was the mother who loved her daughter, so she chose her daughter. "Luke, Bea's not in a good mood today. I'll talk to her later, so why don't you... go

Luke insisted on walking up to Bianca. He tried to touch her hand, but Bianca screamed and dodged him. "Don't

resistance to him gave Luke an inexplicable heartache that was mixed with a kind of anger that could not be hidden. The hand that was supposed to touch her hair froze in mid-air. He sighed and finally withdrew his hand. "Bea, it's all my fault, so I'm apologizing to you. Please don't get angry, it'll just cause more harm to your body. You can stay at your parents' house for a couple of days and I'll come back to pick you up then. You can call me anytime if anything happens. Mom, I'm going to leave now. I'll have to trouble you to take care of Bea for me in the next

"Sigh, okay."

Bianca another deep look before leaving with a heavy heart and

looked at his back, and the tip of her nose felt

Chapter 755 Her Period Was Late...

Queenie walked up to Bianca, pulled her by her shoulders, and forced Bianca to face her. Her gentle voice trembled as she asked, "Bianca, what are you talking about? What do you mean you were drugged? Tell me what happened."

Bianca looked miserable, and despair flashed across her eyes.

She cried and fell into Queenie's arms as she sobbed. She stammered as she told her mother the truth about what had happened that night.

After Queenie listened to her daughter's cries, her whole body froze up.

"B-Bianca, how could you be so stupid? How many times have I told you that you can't trust anyone in this world except for your closest family? But did you listen to me?!" Her mother, who had always doted on Bianca, raised her hand high due to the regret she was feeling for her daughter not living up to her expectations. However, when she saw her daughter's miserable appearance, Queenie finally softened up and reached out to wipe away the tears on the corners of her eyes. "My poor girls. What bad things have the Norman family done to have such misfortunes befall us one after another? I would rather those misfortunes happen to me than to see you girls suffer... Sigh..." What kind of joke was God playing on her? Her youngest daughter was forced to go to rehab for drugs, while her eldest daughter was drugged by someone with bad intentions. Why did God allow these things to happen to her two precious daughters? Bianca thought that she had no more strength to cry, but there was a foul taste in her mouth.

She really regretted drinking that glass of red wine that day, and she regretted not having Luke accompany her when she went to the restroom even more. Now, she could not show any abnormality in front of that man because she was afraid that he would find out about how she had gotten raped by another man. She was afraid that she would be ridiculed and looked at differently by others... She regretted even more that she woke up too late that day. If she knew what the man who raped her looked like, she would choose to leave everything behind and die with him!

Now, Bianca was like a walking corpse.

so dirty now! I'm really filthy! I'm not good enough for Luke anymore! I don't deserve you and Dad, and I don't deserve my children even more. If dying will wash away my sins, I'd rather just die." Bianca's eyes suddenly turned scarlet and crazy as she fiercely slapped her own face with both

heavy slaps sounded one after another. They landed on her fair face, leaving a trail of blood on

Queenie was stunned and jumped.

panic, she wrapped her arms tightly around her daughter to stop her from hurting herself. "Silly girl, what are you doing? Don't be afraid. No matter what happens, I'll always be by your side... Bianca, tell me honestly. Did you take Plan B the day

took a long time to react and was sluggish for a moment. Instantly, she had a sense of dread that sent chills down

The day she found out that she had been raped, she was in a state of semimadness. She was muddle-headed from all the sadness and pain, so she had forgotten to take emergency measures after the

Queenie's hand tightly, her soulless pupils full of fear. "Mom, that day... When I came back that day, I was in a bad state of mind, so I... I forgot to take the medication... What should I do? I-if I get pregnant... I don't think I can

Queenie's face turned as pale as her daughter's. "Bianca, how can you be so careless?! Stay here at home and wait for me. I'll go get you the medicine. It's going to be a big problem if it's more than 72 hours!" She instructed Bianca about a few things and hurried out without even checking if Bianca heard what she *said*.

After her mother left, Bianca cried for a while before laughing again with her long hair scattered messily like a *madwoman*.

It was her fault.

If she had been a little more careful during the banquet, this whole thing would not have happened. She would not be living in such fear every day. She was extremely angry at *herself*!

...

The Norman family lived in the middle of the city, near the shopping district. Hence, there were many stores and pharmacies around their place.

Queenie chose the nearest large pharmacy chain and politely refused the salesperson's help. She then picked a box of Plan B from the shelf.

The moment her hand touched the box of pills, she heard a devilish female voice beside her. "Aunt Queenie? Are you here to get some medicine? How is Leia doing? I was abroad for some time, so I haven't talked to her in quite a while. I miss **her**..."

the box of pills in her hand without moving. She looked up only to see a cool and gorgeous young woman dressed in revealing clothes. She was wearing a hip-hugging mini skirt and a pair of really tall heels. Her arms were wrapped around a black man as she looked at Queenie with a

Leia's best friend, Charmaine. Leia had spent a lot of time with her

beside her was tall and strong with particularly dark skin. When he smiled, it revealed his white teeth. Even though they were in public, he had no qualms about indecently holding Charmaine beside him. The moral degeneration of the world was getting worse day by day. How disgusting! Charmaine had always changed her boyfriends like she was changing her clothes. All men were her type

trace of disgust was shown in Queenie's eyes, but her tone was still soft. "Leia hasn't been well lately, so she's just been resting at home. I'm afraid she won't be free to meet any guests for now, so you'll have to wait until she gets better. Ms. Weish, I have something to do now, so goodbye." After Queenie said that, she no longer paid attention to Charmaine. She just took the box of pills, went to the cashier, and paid for it before leaving immediately. Charmaine looked at Queenie leaving hurriedly and remembered the Plan B she had in her hand before snorting

to herself, 'Queenie is old. Although she still looks good, I'm sure she's gone through menopause. She probably doesn't need Plan B, so did she get the pills for

not believe that Leia, who used to think very highly of herself in front of Charmaine and who had always kept herself clean, would experience such a thing in her private

actually had to ask her own mother to get Plan B for

After Charmaine came back from abroad, she knew that she had to meet Leia, who had always been arrogant and acted as if she was the

Chapter 756 The Truth Is About To Come Out

Bianca anxiously went to buy a pregnancy test.

When she came back, she could not wait to do the urine test.

When she saw the positive result on the pregnancy test, she was dumbfounded and shook her head helplessly. She was close to crumbling.

Why was fate playing such a trick on her?

It was bad enough that she had been raped by a strange man. The matter had already plunged her into the abyss, so why did fate continue the horrible game and make her pregnant with the man's evil seed?

She had clearly taken plan B a month ago!

No!

She absolutely would not have this child! This child would haunt her about the day she got raped! She did not want the man's dirty blood inside of her!

"Ah..." Bianca punched her stomach like a madwoman while hysterically screaming, not holding back any strength.

just die! I'll go to hell with this

heard the commotion in the room, she realized that something was wrong and slammed the door open from

she saw her daughter punching her stomach crazily, she was frozen to the spot for a moment before her slender figure immediately hugged Bianca. "Bianca, what are you doing? What happened? Don't be afraid..." "Mom..." Bianca's face seemed hollow as her soulless eyes looked at Queenie. "I'm done

frowned and shook Bianca's shoulders. "Bianca, what crazy talk are you going on about? I'll help you regardless of what it is. Don't be afraid. There's only the two of us in this room now, so tell me

shook her head with all her might as tears streamed down her face. "Mom, no. It's not just the two of us in the room. There's another one. It's... I'm pregnant... Hahahaha... I'm pregnant with an evil man's child... I don't even know who that man is...

cried and laughed. Clearly, she was not in the right state of mind. In the past month, even though Queenie had tried her very best to make nutritious food for her every day, Bianca's face and body started to become a lot thinner. Anyone

her could clearly tell.

felt as though a sharp sword was stabbing her body, and her face was pale. "Bianca, you can't say nonsense like this. You took Plan B that day. It's impossible for you to get pregnant, so how are you pregnant? Don't scare yourself..." Bianca threw the pregnancy test toward Queenie and said in despair, "Mom, my period is late for ten days. I usually get it on time, not a day late or early. But now, I'm ten days late this month... so I went to buy a pregnancy test... Look at the test result, it shows that I'm pregnant. What am I supposed to do? I have no dignity left to continue living

looked at her daughter who looked like she had almost lost her mind and the pregnancy test result, Queenie became unusually calm. She stroked Bianca's hair and said sensibly, "Don't be afraid, Bianca. I'll help you through this difficult time. You're my daughter, so just listen to me. I'll never do anything to harm you. You don't want this child, right? Fine, I'll make the arrangements right away. Leave everything to me... I know a well-known gynecologist and I'll personally get her to operate on you to minimize the damage as much as possible. You don't have to worry about other people finding out about it. The gynecologist is a friend of mine and she'll keep this secret. Bianca, don't be afraid. I'll help you take care of

Bianca heard her mother's comforting words and saw how worried she looked, it felt like a knife had slashed across her heart. "Mom, I'm

"Silly child, don't ever apologize to me. I'm the one who owes you so much for all these years. I wanted to give you the best of everything, but I never thought that it would hurt you... I don't care how rich you are in this life. I just want you to grow old with the man you love and have a perfect family... Sigh... Even if the family is broken, it doesn't matter. Your father and I will support you for the rest of your life. I'll let you inherit my company so that you'll have enough to keep yourself and the children fed and clothed for life... You won't have to worry anymore... Just promise me that you won't do anything stupid... If anything happens to you, your father and I won't be able to continue living..."

"Mom, thank you..."

The temperature was already cool during the sunset at dusk and the gloomy sky outside seemed to reflect the tears these two women were shedding. Bianca, who had been overcome with sorrow, suddenly felt violent cramps in her abdomen that made it almost impossible for her to breathe.

After taking a few breaths, she felt something hot and wet flowing between her legs. The warm liquid flowed down her pale legs, staining her **white dress**...

"Bea!" Queenie's eyes widened in horror.

...

The setting sun looked like blood with its rays enveloping A City's most flourishing *office building*.

T Corporation.

The atmosphere in the CEO's office was solemn, dignified, and with a hint of depression.

at his boss standing in front of the glass window on the

gloomy eyes seemed to carry a cold hostility while hiding a sense of bloodthirst that was hard

like he was meditating, but perhaps he was

did not even dare to raise his voice. In the past month, his boss did not seem like he had his emotions in check. The boss who had always been calm and exercised restraint did not bother to hide his bad mood now. His company's employees had to work overtime a lot, and in that month, a few top management employees who pissed him off were fired. His unusual behavior had caused every employee in the company to tremble with fear. They were afraid that if any one of them accidentally pissed him off, they would lose their well-paying jobs and meet tragic

at the heavy traffic outside the window, but he kept seeing Bianca's face on
of her looking at him with sad, accusing, and aggrieved eyes made him uncontrollably

Bianca's weight loss over the past month, she looked haggard and her eyes always looked full of guilt
when she looked at him. Although she never told him what had happened, he knew better than anyone
what

who had sex with Bianca all night that night and the man who left marks on her body

reason he had not told her the truth was because he had been really angry at her that night—extremely
was angry at her for not being careful enough with other people. He was angry at her for almost falling
for someone else's trap, and he was even angrier at her for not trying to contact him right after

Chapter 757 The Man Who Spent That Night With You Was Me

Outside the window, it suddenly rained heavily and the sound of thunder rang through the sky, sounding
like the devil's roar.

Inside the clean white ward, however, it was unbelievably quiet.

The soft wall lamp shone on the person on the hospital bed.

Bianca, who was on the bed, had an extremely pale complexion. She looked haggard, frail, and listless as
if she had lost too much blood.

Queenie held her hand and looked at her daughter's lifeless face, sighing incessantly. Jack stood by the
side, quietly looking at his daughter's troubled sleeping face. His face, which had always looked vigorous,
seemed as if it had weathered through blows of attacks.

When Luke came in, he saw Queenie wiping the tears on Bianca's face and Jack standing by the side.

He felt incredibly bad as he greeted them, "Dad, Mom."

at him and shifted his focus away from him soon after. His attitude was a bit cold.

He resented Luke.

could not bear to let his baby girl, whom he had only found after great difficulty, suffer any harm.
However, she had suffered through so much while she was with Luke. Even if Jack admired the young
man who stood in front of him, it did not mean that he did not care about all that his daughter had

at Bianca on the hospital bed and the anxious fire in his eyes was obvious. "What happened to Bea?
Why is she suddenly hospitalized?" Queenie wiped her red eyes and said to Luke, "Bianca has been in a
bad mental state for a while and the doctor said that she might be depressed, which is directly affecting
her body. Her period was ten days late and it suddenly came all at once. We didn't expect that it would
be so violent. We couldn't stop the bleeding, so we had to send her to the hospital. My daughter has
mild depression now, and I, as a mother, didn't even notice it. It's my fault for not being

the doctor found out that she was not pregnant. If her daughter were really pregnant, based on her
current temperament, her desire to kill herself would only grow and her depression would become

worse. Luke's body trembled for a moment, and his face, which was initially still, suddenly looked stunned. It was followed by a strong feeling of guilt. "Mom,

his fists, and his eyes were

all his fault. If he had not made such a mess, Bianca would not have gone through this mental torture. She would not have

not know that Luke was responsible for this and simply thought that he felt guilty for not taking better care of

She gently advised him, "Oh, Luke. I don't know how long you and Bea haven't been speaking, but this child is very sensitive. You know how obsessive she gets about things, especially when it comes to the people she loves the most or is the closest to. She's just throwing a tantrum, that's all.

"I believe you know better than anyone about how my daughter feels about you. You know the saying that a husband and wife are birds of a feather, but when a disaster strikes, they fly their own way? Even so, when you were gone, Bea never left or gave up on the Crawford family. She used her own strength to carry all the burdens you left behind. Now that you're back and your days are only getting better, what is there that the two of you can't work out?" Jack shot a fierce look at Luke. "I don't know how much space my daughter takes up in your heart, but in the Norman family, she's my and my wife's beloved daughter, our baby girl. Luke, if it weren't for your marriage certificate, I would've taken my daughter away! Don't think you can do whatever you want just because you have that certificate. Let me tell you, if my daughter says that she doesn't want to be with you anymore, I'll do everything I can to bring her back to the Norman family!" Luke said sincerely, "Dad, Mom, it's really my fault this time, so I have to apologize to you. I really love Bea, so give me a chance. If I let her get hurt again, you can take her away from the Crawford family anytime... Mom, you and Dad *should go*

home first. I'll stay at the hospital tonight and take care of Bea."

Queenie hesitated. "I'd rather wait..."

However, Jack held her hand and gave her a look. "Queen, let's go home first. **Since**

you're not well yourself, you can't let our daughter's illness make things worse. Let's just give him a chance to show what he can do so that this won't ever happen again!"

Queenie thought for a while, and in the end, she nodded. Before she left, she made it a point to explain to Luke, "Luke, if you have anything to say to Bea, just tell her. Communicate. Don't act on your emotions. Call us if you **need anything.**"

"Got it, Mom."

and his wife left, Luke stood by the hospital bed and held Bianca's cold little

raindrops splattered in through the

stood up and closed the

suddenly flashed across the night sky and was followed by a loud boom. It sounded as if an atomic bomb had exploded in the

furrowed his brows. When he turned his head, he saw Bianca, who was initially in a deep sleep, slightly furrowing her dark brows. The woman's long eyelashes trembled slightly. They were so delicate and looked

laid his long and slender fingers on her face, his coarse fingertips roaming her delicate cheeks as if to drive away her restlessness

man's magnetic voice softly called out in her ear. "Bea..." The low voice that trembled with guilt traveled to Bianca's ears. Her eyelids fluttered as her eyes

was so happy and emotional that he reached his big hand out and took her into his arms. "Darling,

Chapter 758 She Thought That They Could Not Go Back to Before

Luke's words were more shocking than the booming thunder outside the window. Bianca's body was trembling slightly. She shook her head in despair, and she asked with an extremely soft voice, "So the man that night was you? So the reason why the room was reserved with my ID was that you know it very well? So that's why the clothes on the bed fit me perfectly, because you planned all that?" Luke's hawk-like eyes narrowed slightly when he saw how Bianca was holding back her tears while asking those questions. "I'm sorry, I didn't know what I was thinking back then. I didn't expect the incident to cause so much harm to you. I thought I'd teach you a lesson not to easily trust others. I didn't mean anything else. I didn't expect..."

Bianca glared at him. Her gaze was hollow.

Her frail body was as weak and helpless as a leaf floating on the surface of the water.

Suddenly, she started to laugh. She bit her lips tightly, which made for a sorrowful yet beautiful scene of despair. "Do you think you can take this lightly? Do you enjoy tricking me, hmm? Do you feel accomplished when you see me blaming myself and suffering mentally and physically?

"Don't you know they jump from it. I was already prepared to step over the ledge when a child appeared suddenly and reminded me of the children at home. I could have died. I could have died!"

Bianca's heart shattered when she found out about the truth that she was deceived.

She wished that it was all a lie...

rather be dreaming forever and not wake up to face the cruel

that her man had deceived

wrong, Bea... Please don't hurt yourself, alright?" Luke held Bianca's hand tightly. Her erratic motions might cause the needle to come loose. He placed her hand next to his lips and kissed

fair fingers were even paler than

started to struggle wildly, as though his touch carried a deadly virus that would infect her. "Let go of me, don't touch me! You terrify me. Heh, you manage to keep up that lie for an entire month! If I haven't been hospitalized, are you never going to admit that the man that night was you? Are you laughing at my idiocy now? You're a devil. No wonder other people call you the Cold-Faced Devil.

toward your business competitors, but you're equally merciless to your wife. You terrify me, Luke Crawford. I don't think we should be

did not mince her words because she was angry. Each of her words burned a hole in Luke's

He was angered by Bianca's incessant struggling and her mentioning **of separation**.

He did not let her go but hugged her even tighter.

The man's strong arms nearly choked her, and his low and resonant voice resounded in her ears. "You want to divorce? Never! You are my woman, and I won't let you **go forever!**"

Bianca was on the verge of a **breakdown**.

As she screamed weakly, tears fell from her face again. "How can you be so cruel? **You**

never care about other people's feelings, and you think that whatever you do is right. Don't you know that I'll **go insane?**"

Luke covered her mouth with his hand and pinned her on the **bed**.

The woman could not move under his body, though that made her resist even more. "You're a pitiful man, **Luke Crawford...**"

glared at him. She felt her

was weak, but each of her words cut deep. "I thought that you truly loved me, Luke... Trust and mutual respect are the most important things to a married couple, but what have you done to me? How are your actions any different from an abuser? You say you truly love me, but you deceive me with your lies and watch me suffer. What am I to you? A child-bearing robot or a pleasure device? I cannot live with a devil who

was ashen. His thin lips pressed tightly on her red and supple lips. His body emanated an unearthly chill. "I won't allow you to say that about yourself. You are my wife and my one and only love. You can suspect anything else, but not my love for you... I admit that I'm at fault for deceiving you, and you can punish me however you want, but you can't leave

glared at Bianca coldly, his slender fingers pinching her delicate chin as though threatening to crush it into pieces. "Do you want to leave me? Then you'll have to

man's gaze was filled with fiery anger and chilling ruthlessness. His handsome facial features looked so sinister to Bianca, and his bloodshot eyes were like those of

had never seen Luke like that

always been caring and indulgent to her. It was the first time that she saw Luke lose control of his emotions, which made her tremble

Chapter 759 He Wants to Go and Hug Her but Dares Not

In the morning, when the first rays of light appeared on the horizon, Jason came to the VIP ward carrying a stack of documents and several sets of new clothes.

He turned a corridor and saw Luke sitting on a bench outside of the ward.

Next to the bench was a mound of cigarette butts and ash.

Jason was shocked. "Did you sit here the entire night, Boss? Didn't you rest?"

The VIP ward had a fully-furnished lounge for the patient's family to rest, so why was Mr. Crawford sitting outside, and why was he in such terrible shape?

He had a beard stubble on his chin, which made him look haggard and dispirited.

Jason could not understand why his boss's gaze was gloomy, as though a storm was approaching.

Luke shot a glance at Jason, and his well-built body trembled slightly. He took the documents and clothes from him and asked, "Any news about Wayne yet?"

They had prepared for that night for a long time. They gathered evidence of Wayne's crimes and presented them at the banquet: Smuggling firearms, dealing drugs, trafficking people, lending illegally, selling state secrets, grooming assassins...

Any one of those crimes was enough to ruin the reputation of the Blatt family.

proven that Wayne had his fingers in every illegal money-making scheme. The police and the special forces appeared at the banquet to make an arrest. Old Master Blatt passed out from anger, and every attendee received a huge shock. Unfortunately, Wayne managed to

did not believe that Wayne's two elder brothers did not

paused for a while and sighed as he looked at Luke. "There's no news about Wayne yet, but he's not going to escape. The police have controlled all entry and exit points of A City, while Mr. Mallory is also helping us with his influence. We have people helping us from both

closed his eyes. "I don't like

Boss. I will contact you the first moment I receive any news about Wayne." Jason understood what he longer they took, the higher the chances that

eye on Victor and Vincent. Wayne's two elder brothers must be harboring him if he dares to commit so many crimes. They should still be in contact with Wayne, so monitor their whereabouts

"Yes, Boss."

to continue speaking, but the door to the VIP ward opened. His gaze inadvertently fell on Bianca on the bed. He was surprised to see that her face that was usually full of color was deathly pale. 'Ms. Rayne has always seemed fine. What happened

a glance at his boss. Luke's gaze was filled with pity and care for a brief moment but soon resumed his

Luke might seem calm on the surface, but his emotions were turbulent. Bianca's face was paler than her white hospital clothes, which made his heart wrench with an inexplicable pain.

No one was sadder than him as he watched her lie there lifelessly like a glass *doll*.

Bianca might not be an extrovert, but she usually smiled and chattered whenever she was around him. She had so many things to tell him, but right now, she was lying there...

Luke wanted to go into the room to hug and kiss her, but he dared not do *so*.

The nurse came out of the ward.

Luke stood up immediately and stepped up. "How is her condition?"

The nurse could not help but be smitten by Luke's handsome face, even though she knew that he was already married. She even forgave him for chain-smoking in the **hospital**.

"**Mr. Crawford**, Mrs. Crawford is recovering well. Fortunately, she was sent to the hospital in time, and she did not lose too much blood. She can be discharged soon, but she should refrain from being overly agitated in case the same situation *occurs again*."

"Mm, thank you."

Luke felt a lot more relieved when he heard that. As long as Bianca was fine, she could punish him however *she wanted!*

"I'll go in and take a look." Luke took a step toward the ward.

remembered what the nurse said earlier. She said that the patient should avoid being overly agitated, and he froze on

clenched his fists and told Jason, "Never mind. Fetch my wife home later, Mr. Doyle. I'll be going to the

Luke trudged away without looking back. Jason looked at how dejected his boss was, then at Bianca in the ward. He shook his head

used to be so loving to each other, even in front of other people. They had rarely argued if ever, so why did they seem to be in

Was hell freezing over?

...

month passed in the blink of an eye, and Bianca

was still giving Luke the

pretended to be loving in front of the children, but it was a different scene when they were alone in their

to apologize to her multiple times, but she remained stubborn and resisted his

Chapter 760 Madam Moved Your Belongings to the Guest Room

The weather became cooler, but the sun was shining brightly. Bianca brought Old Master Rayne to the back garden.

There was a pond in the back garden, in which the water lilies were in full bloom.

The slender flower stalks were like the necks of graceful swans, supporting the big flower petals.

Old Master Rayne seemed to be in good spirits, though he continued to struggle to speak. "B... Bianca... why isn't... Luke... here..."

Bianca stopped pushing the wheelchair. She went in front of her grandfather and crouched down. "Grandpa, Luke has been busy recently with several major projects that need his approval, and so he moved to the company for the time being. He'll be back when he finishes his work."

Bianca knew that her grandfather's mind was still sharp even though he could not speak properly. That was why she lied to him. She knew that he would be worried if he found out that Bianca and Luke were not on speaking terms.

Old Master Rayne nodded stiffly. "Mm... I... I'm feeling a lot... better now... you don't... have to be at home... all the time..."

He was worried that his grandson-in-law might dislike the fact that he was living together with them.

a conservative man. To him, sons instead of daughters should take care of their parents when they were old. He did not want to be a burden to his daughter or be a reason for conflict with Luke's family. Bianca gently rested her head on Old Master Rayne's lap. "What do you mean, Grandpa? It's my duty to take care of you. If anything, you were the one who brought me up. You don't have to worry about me. I'm relieved only when

close to me. You fell down when you were living alone, and there was no one to take care of you. I wouldn't want that accident to happen again." Old Master Rayne's fingers trembled. He wanted to pat his granddaughter's head, but he did not have the strength to do so. "I've been a burden to you... I... I should go back to... my hometown... You can... go to work..." That child should have her own career and social circle. Old Master Rayne thought that her life should not revolve around taking care of

his hand, and tears welled up in her eyes. "Everything will be better, Grandpa. I hope that you can recover soon, and I can go back to work. I'm thinking of setting up a company with a

Old Master Rayne smiled lovingly. He did not have many worries at his age, except for his sickly daughter Wanda and his beloved granddaughter. If he knew that they were happy, he would be able to rest in peace. Bianca stood up and continued pushing her grandfather's chair forward. Her tone of voice became cheerful too. "You don't have to worry about Aunt Wanda, Grandpa. Dr. Lake is taking good care of her, and her condition is under control. Aunt Wanda went on a leisure trip a few days ago, and she said that she'll bring you souvenirs." "It's good that... she's enjoying... her life. She doesn't have to waste money on... this silly old man. I don't... have any use..." Even so, his weathered eyes were narrowed into thin slits, evidently

Aunt Wanda shows that she cares for

chatted while viewing the blooming lilies in

afternoon was relaxing

Old Master Rayne around the garden. Later in the afternoon, when the temperature became cooler, she brought her grandfather back into the house. The caretaker had prepared dinner for the family. After Bianca, Old Master Rayne, and the three children had eaten, Luke was not

Of course, he did not give a call or send a message **either**.

Usually, he would give her a call if he were to come home later. If she did not pick up, he could keep on calling and messaging her until she replied. She might not want to look at the messages, but she nevertheless felt happy when she noticed that the messages were from him.

Today...

Bianca occasionally glanced at her phone waiting for it to ring. However, there was no news from him even until late *at night*.

She lay on her bed, unable to sleep.

Tommy was sleeping soundly in her arms.

Bianca pushed herself up and gently touched Tommy's cheeks. The little boy looked exactly like his father, as though they came out of the same mold. Her heart wrenched as she looked at his *face*.

That face had sustained her through the darkest two years of her life.

face now brought

around the exquisite furnishings of the room. It had not changed over few

the past

vaguely recall those intimate scenes they had shared on the elegantly

fog of her memories, she could see Luke reclining on that lounge chair and her head resting on his shoulder. In those memories, they remained lovers without any

cold starlight shone through the window and onto the

of their shared memories replayed in her

had feelings for each other the first time they met, but they did not know how the other party felt.

Later, they got to know each other and fell in love, though there were many obstacles between them.

Even until now, obstacles continued to stand in their