

Be Gentle 771

Chapter 771 She Needed An Opportunity

Sue was not a naïve young girl. She was familiar with the sounds of love-making. That was the sound of a woman gradually sinking into the bed.

The woman sounded like she was trying to hold back from screaming in pain.

Obviously, the voice belonged to Nina.

What about the man?

Was the man Percy Mallory, her supposed boyfriend?

Did Sue happen to walk into them while they were making out?

Sue frowned awkwardly. She was about to put her hand down.

Just when she was about to tiptoe away, she heard Nina begging weakly from inside the bedroom.

"Please... no... please..."

Sue blushed. She wanted to get away quickly.

Just when she turned around, she heard a deep and hoarse masculine voice.

The man seemed to be enjoying his presence inside the woman, and his voice carried a hint of mockery.

"Heh, are you begging me? How many times have you begged me over the past two years for that broken family of yours and your materialistic mother? You've sold your soul for money!"

grunts between Percy's words indicated his speed at

you be a little softer? My friend... and her two children... are, are next door... please don't... wake them up..." The woman begged softly. "Heh, are you embarrassed? Why didn't you think of the consequences when you first climbed on my bed? There's nothing special about your face, and you're barely alive in bed. I ought to show your friend the shameful things you'd do for money! Right, don't tense up so much. Relax a little..." Nina sobbed in agony. "Please don't say it anymore... if I hadn't..." "Tsk, I like that look on your face. I should record this down on video. You're so loud. Do you plan to wake your friend and her

"..."

her teeth and bore with the humiliation. However, she could not help but moan softly as the man continued to

outside the door,

smiling when she said that her boyfriend had given her the mansion. Sue thought that Nina's boyfriend genuinely loved her, and she did not think too much about it, nor did she notice the resentment in

did not expect that the truth

how Nina gained the lavish mansion and her

that her limbs were

She did not know when tears had started flowing from her eyes. Her heart wrenched for Nina.

She thought that Nina's luck would have taken a turn for the better after escaping from Pierre Mallory's **clutches**.

She did not expect her to fall into another *trap*.

Sue thought that she had been too naïve. She had accepted the offer of staying in Nina's house, which Nina had obtained through selling her body.

She heard the filthy words that the man used on Nina. She wished that she could barge into the bedroom and teach the man a lesson, but she **could not**.

Firstly, she knew that the man was extremely powerful and influential. Secondly, Nina would not want to show that pathetic side of hers to Sue.

Sue could feel the hatred burning in her chest. Why did all men force such fates **upon women**?

Jason Doyle, that b*stard, was like that. The man who bullied Nina was like that too. How she wished that she could punch that man's **face**!

Sue covered her mouth and wiped away the tears on her face. Then, she dejectedly went back to the bedroom.

When she went in, she saw Kari sitting adorably on the bed, wrapped up in the blanket. Her unkempt hair was fluffy like a ball of cotton candy. She rubbed her eyes and asked her mother eagerly, "I'm so thirsty, Mommy. Did you find any warm water?"

I couldn't find any warm water in Aunt Nina's house. It'll be morning soon. Mommy will get a drink for you in the morning, alright?" Sue patted her daughter's head. She struggled to breathe; her heart felt as though it had been pierced by

a sensible girl. She might be thirsty, but she noticed the tears in the corner of her mother's

did not know why her mother was crying, but she reached out with her plump little hand and wiped the corners of Sue's eyes. "I'm not that thirsty, Mommy. Don't cry, and don't be angry... I'll drink my water tomorrow, alright?"

her innocent mind, thought that she had disturbed her mother's sleep. She felt guilty about

heart wrenched. She hugged Kari and looked at Teri who was sound asleep. It was going to be a long

...

Meanwhile, in the drug rehab center.

lost count of the number of days she had been there. All she knew was that a group of tall and burly women would come to her cell every few days and torment her. She feared the coming of the dark night, as well as being alone in her cell. Whenever Jack and Queenie came to visit her, she complained about the horrible treatment she had received there and wished that she could go home. She did not want to suffer the inhuman tortures at that

her parents came, the people in the center would clean Leia up so that there were no injuries

Chapter 772 Mavis's Secret Was Discovered

In the morning, the scattered sun rays shone through the floor-to-ceiling window, through the white lace curtains, and landed softly on the rose-gold carpet. Bianca woke up from her dreams. She habitually reached out, but there was no one lying next to her.

She was all alone in the spacious bedroom.

She stretched and yawned lazily before glancing at the clock on the wall. It was halfpast eight.

Bianca felt a little frustrated. She used to wake up at six o'clock, but ever since Luke returned, she stopped going to work, and she might have become lazy after staying at home for so long.

She got out of bed and drew the curtains. She was putting on her clothes when she heard a soft rustle.

A small piece of notepaper fell from the bedside table to the carpet. It was very eye-catching under the morning sunlight.

She picked up the note and read it.

"I'm off to work, baby. Sleep a little while more. The caretaker has already prepared breakfast, and I've placed it in the warmer. If you want to heat it up, the caretaker can do it for you. Love Bianca could not help but chuckle as she looked at the elegant cursive handwriting. She was the one who taught him how to leave notes. Luke had never left a note for her when they started living together, but after Bianca did that to him for a while, he started leaving notes too.

The grudge between them had disappeared completely. What was left was the lingering warmth of love.

carefully placed the note in a sandalwood box and went to the bathroom to

looked at the mirror after she washed her face. She used to look haggard and pale, but now color had returned to her face. The love bites on her neck were a trademark of Luke's love

not help but touch herself in the mirror. She felt happy

remembered someone said, "When a man loves a woman, she will become

breakfast, Bianca went to her new

she had her own business, she could not afford to

...

Sue felt rather awkward when she faced Nina because of what she overheard the

soon managed to regain her composure and treat Nina

Nina had always been extroverted. She did not notice anything different about Sue.

After they had breakfast, Sue and Nina hurriedly went to T Corporation for work. Nina did not give up on her career even after her sugar daddy pampered her with riches. She was not as capable as the elites in T Corporation, but being occupied with work gave her fewer opportunities *to overthink*.

When Nina arrived at her cubicle, she received an order from **Mavis**. "**Transfer!**"

Mavis's assistant had passed her the order to **transfer**.

Nina was confused when she saw the letter of transfer that Mavis's assistant brought her. She narrowed her gaze. "Does Ms. Laviere want to transfer me to another department? What's the reason for **that?**"

Her eyes opened wide in disbelief when she read the letter carefully and saw that she was to be transferred to a remote branch in the northwestern region of the **country**.

She had always been devoted to her tasks. Even though she was not good enough to be promoted, her performance was considered passable. That should not have earned her a transfer to a remote corner of the *country!*

"**Don't be** too surprised, Ms. Langdon." Mavis's assistant remained impassive. Snowdon District might be a little far from where you are now, but your salary and allowances will be doubled. Your rank in the company will be **higher too**."

Nina's eyes opened wider. "That might be true, but shouldn't higher management ask me if I want the transfer in the first place? As far as I know, T Corporation always tried to locate employees closest to their hometowns, and they would ask for the employees' consent before transferring. Why was I not consulted before the decision was made?"

salary and being promoted might be a good thing to other people, but Nina was not ambitious. All she wanted was to maintain her

did not want to transfer to that remote region. There were no friends or relatives there, and she would not be used to the

matter what you say; this is Ms. Laviere's orders. If you don't wish to be transferred to Snowdon District, you can negotiate with Ms. Laviere. I'm only here to deliver the letter to you," the assistant said

Then, she walked away.

of Ms. Laviere's assistants had that cold and distant personality. Nina did not know if they were born that way or if they were affected by their

frowned as she looked at the letter of transfer in

did not wish to be relocated to that

not be on speaking terms with her mother, but she had an amicable relationship with her father. Unfortunately, her father's health was failing, though she could visit him relatively frequently from A she moved to Snowdon District, she might only be able to return home once or twice every year. Her brother was still in prison. If she moved far away, her father would be

Chapter 773 Leia Slit Her Wrist

Mavis narrowed her eyes and glared at Nina.

Her well-manicured hands rapped her desk. "What did you see?"

Mavis's tone was unlike her usual coldness. It was stern and close to savage, which made Nina shudder uncontrollably.

She tried to maintain her composure and tried her best to speak calmly. "I didn't see anything, Ms. Laviere. Right, I'm here to ask you about my transfer. I'd like to remain in A City and not transfer to Snowdon District because my father has ill health, and it'll be easier for me to take care of him if I remain here. Can you reconsider your decision?"

Mavis leaned back on her chair elegantly, rested her chin on her hand, and chuckled coldly. "The company has arranged the transfer, and it's not good if you want to change it. Also, Ms. Langdon, if every employee starts giving excuses like you, would the company prosper? It's natural that every employee wants to stay in the big city. Who would be the ones to explore the company's frontiers then? I respect my employees, but you should respect the decisions made by higher management."

Mavis sounded as though she was prioritizing the benefits of the company.

There was a hint of cold viciousness in her eyes.

Nina felt a little dejected. "Is there no room for negotiation, Ms. Laviere?"

Bianca left T Corporation, Mavis had singled out Nina as her bullying target because she knew that Nina and Bianca were good friends. Not only did she assign more work to Nina compared to other colleagues, but she also blocked any chances of Nina

knew that Mavis had never liked her and wanted to transfer her away, but she did not expect Mavis to send her to the remote northwest region hundreds of

She could not accept that.

if you insist on staying, you can always try to plead to Bianca. I know that you're good friends with her," Mavis said mockingly, "I know she takes good care of you, and she'll beg Mr. Crawford on your behalf, maybe in bed. You'll get to stay in the company that

feel the blood rushing into her head. "What are you saying, Ms. Laviere? I might be good friends with Bianca, but I know how to keep my personal and professional life separate. If the company insists on transferring me to

no one else fits the job, then I'll have to respect the company's decision. I won't bother you

around and strode out of the office without giving Mavis another

turned around, her gaze turned from helplessness

If their CEO was still single, Mavis had all the right to win his affection. However, Mr. Crawford was currently in a blissful marriage with children. Nina could not look up to someone with that character!

In the worst-case scenario, she would resign from T Corporation and join Bianca's *company*.

As Mavis watched Nina leave, her repressed annoyance flared up again.

Mavis had disliked Nina because of her relationship with Bianca. Now that Nina had

discovered her little secret, she would not allow Nina to stay in the company.

...

After staying in the drug rehab center for almost two months, Jack and Queenie finally removed Leia from that hellish **place**.

It was not because she was clean, but rather because she tried to kill herself...

broke a vase and cut her left wrist deeply. The flesh was exposed, and the bone could be seen. If the nurse had not found her in time and sent her to the hospital, she might have already died. Queenie cried miserably in the hospital ward. She could not understand why her daughter would do something stupid. Leia leaned onto her mother's chest, feeling her mother's warmth and listening to her cry. However, her heart was not warmed at all. She thought that Queenie was faking

they left her at the drug rehab center, Queenie was crying and hugging her the same way, saying that they would pick her up when she became clean in two days and that they would love her just like

she attributed all her suffering to her

Did she hate them?

to admit that she resented her adoptive mother, but she knew that Queenie genuinely loved her before Bianca came into the picture. Queenie would give her the best

not skimp on Leia's food, clothes, and accessories, and she hired the best tutors for her daughter. When Leia grew up and wanted to enter

Queenie was the only one who stood behind her decision and allowed her to be

the one who had transformed her from a lowly and unwanted orphan to the glamorous and enviable Ms. Norman. However, all that changed after Bianca

Chapter 774 How the Tables Have Turned

Seeing Leia's tear-stained face as she sobbed broken-heartedly in Queenie's arms, Bianca could only find it very funny.

She glanced at the blood-speckled bandages on Leia's wrist and rolled her eyes. She did not expect that Leia would hurt herself to get out of the drug rehab center. She remembered that Leia was afraid of pain.

Leia would not even dare to get an injection, but she somehow found the courage to cut herself. Bianca had underestimated her.

Bianca composed herself and wiped her eyes with her shirt sleeve. She pretended to be sad as she sat down in front of Leia and Queenie. "Mom, is Leia okay? I heard that she tried to slit her wrist. How could she be so silly?" She asked softly.

Leia's body trembled when she heard Bianca's voice. Fires of resentment burned in her eyes.

It took her a long time to control her emotions. She lifted her head and looked at Bianca pitifully. "Elder Sister..."

Queenie noticed that Bianca was in the ward. She let go of Leia, looked at her elder daughter, and wiped the tears from her eyes. "Your younger sister is fine. The doctor said that her wound is very deep. If she was sent to the hospital slightly later, she might have lost her life... Sigh, my poor child!" Bianca glanced at Leia when she heard her call "Elder Sister." Did that woman change her strategy to evoke pity? She had rarely called her "Elder Sister."

Bianca was not going to call Leia out. She reached out and held Leia's other hand and comforted her. "You shouldn't have tried to kill yourself, Leia. You only live once, and you shouldn't waste it just like that. Don't you know that Dad and Mom have been fretting while you were away in rehab? Dad has been chain-smoking even though he was never a

and Mom cries every day. Please don't let them down anymore, and stay away from drugs. It'll ruin cried even harder after she heard Bianca say that, while Leia was laughing up her

at how sincere she's trying to be. Is there a need to mention my drug habit in front of Mom again and again? That's just pouring salt on

my adoptive parents really care about me, would they allow me to be bullied in the rehab center and not believe what I

knew that she had to lay low for a while. She would not want to be sent back to the drug rehab center

"Thank you

advice, Elder Sister. This was all my fault," she said superficially, "I won't touch drugs ever again, Mom, and I shouldn't disobey you and Dad. I swear I'll be a better person... I don't hope for your forgiveness, but I hope that you'll allow me to remain in the Norman household so that I can continue to serve you and

knew what Queenie's weak points

She did not believe that her adoptive mother would disown her. After all, she had been Queenie's daughter for over a *decade*.

As expected, Queenie's tear-streaked face trembled agitatedly as she hugged Leia tightly. "You are our daughter, Leia. We might not be related by blood, but I've always treated you as my birth daughter. What do you mean, allowing you to remain in the household? Why would I drive you out?" Leia looked at Bianca timidly. "Elder Sister, would you... would you accept me in the **family**?"

Bianca furrowed her brows.

She did not believe that Leia would change her personality for the better in only two months.

She would be genuinely happy for Leia if Leia would repent and not cause any more trouble. However, if she would do anything detrimental to her parents or the Norman household, Bianca would not **forgive her**.

Bianca smiled and said to Leia, "We're a family, aren't we? We would always welcome you with open arms as long as you learn from your *mistakes*."

Queenie was relieved when she *heard that*.

that her elder daughter was not a petty person and would not hold grudges against her younger daughter for her mistakes. She tousled Leia's hair and said, "Your elder sister has always missed you, Leia. Why would she not welcome you? Let's go home after you're discharged from the

went up and held Leia's hands eagerly. "Don't overthink it, Leia. Stay in the hospital while you recover. I'll come and visit you often. Remember this, Leia, people will forgive you if you make a mistake, but if you do it too often, not even Dad and Mom can

thought that she was at least as good an actress as

Bianca was a magnanimous, sensible, and kind elder sister to Leia. She would do her best to play that was kind, but she was

an ingrate, and Bianca did not know when Leia would harm them. That

on an act whenever she interacted with her younger

tell that Bianca was acting. She hated the fact that Bianca's acting skills were improving by the day. Even their mother believed that Bianca genuinely cared

Chapter 775 Those Heavy Footsteps Outside

As night fell, Luke drove back to Crawford Manor.

When he stepped into the living room, he saw his mother and Maxine sitting on the couch, chatting and laughing.

There was a hint of displeasure in Luke's eyes, but he did not say anything. Instead, he quickly stepped around them and headed toward the stairs. Old Master Crawford noticed his grandson and stopped him from leaving. "Why are you back so early today, Luke?"

Luke stopped walking and nodded toward his grandfather. "I'm here to pick up a few things, and I'll be leaving soon." "Mother," he greeted Allison coldly. He did not even look at Maxine sitting next to his mother.

Allison was disgruntled when her son barely noticed her, but she was angry when he totally ignored Maxine. Maxine's face flashed with awkwardness, but she did not say anything.

The caretaker came into the living room and told Old Master Crawford, "Dinner is ready, Sir."

immediately said, "It's rare that you come back, my son. How about you stay and have dinner with your grandfather? There's salmon today. It's your favorite.

one who likes salmon is Bianca, Mother," Luke retorted without hesitation. "She's not here because she's busy today. We'll have dinner together when I bring her back

was at a loss against her son's retort. Her expression changed from frustration, to anger, then to

son had been completely bewitched by that seductress. His relationship with his mother had become distant ever since he married Bianca, and they were barely on speaking terms. She did not understand

why her son would be so silly. Allison held Maxine's hand and glared at Luke. "Luke, why was Maxine's internship application rejected? Is it because of Bianca Rayne? Maxine is your cousin. It won't be too troublesome for her to do her internship at T Corporation, right? Maxine is talented and capable. It'll be an honor for T Corporation to have her..." Maxine bit her lip, and her tender face blushed. "Don't say that, Aunt Allison. It's my fault that I'm not good enough for T Corporation, or maybe I'm unlucky. I should

was a graduate of a renowned university, and she was an overseas exchange student for two years. She was at the top of her cohort when it came to academic or other achievements, but she could not score an internship at

life had always been smooth-sailing. It was the first time that she was turned down, and that made her somewhat resentful. "T Corporation has its own internal standards. Even Louis had to pass several tests, interviews, and evaluations before he got a job there. Every T Corporation employee enters the company with their capabilities. Anyone who tries to use their relations will

Allison stood up abruptly and started scolding Luke while pointing at his nose. "I'm your mother! What's the big deal if I ask you to put one person in? Moreover, Maxine is truly capable. Why do you have to make it so hard for her? You're a stubborn one. Tell me, is it because that seductress Bianca doesn't want Maxine to be in the company? Does she have anything to do with this?" Luke frowned disgustedly at his mother's unreasonable accusations. "This has nothing to do with Bianca. Also, I remember telling you that I don't wish to hear you insulting my wife. Have you forgotten about my warning, Madam Allison Tanner?" Allison clutched her chest which was starting to hurt. "You... you ingrate... how dare you address me by my name, just because of that **woman**?"

Luke stepped around his mother and went up to the **second floor**.

Maxine watched Luke as he left the scene, and an inexplicable expression flashed in her eyes.

She realized that her cousin loved his wife so much that he did not mind going against his **mother**.

He was a stubborn and untamed one, but it did not mean that he would get to act like that forever.

One day, he would need to rely on his familial connections in the capital, and Maxine hoped that he would not regret rejecting her application by then.

...

new company was operational. It was called Brilliant Architectural Design LLC. The only people in the company were her and Nina. Sue would occasionally come and help. Bianca became very busy. She had to juggle multiple roles in the company, such as receptionist, purchaser, designer, salesperson, accountant, and many others. Nina was the same as well, and the two people had a neverending list of tasks every day. Before her company was operational, Bianca had a lot of free time at home. Ever since the company started to accept clients, working overtime had become a common occurrence. Even though it was tough, Bianca thought that the time spent in her company was productive. She thought that all the hard work was worth it when she saw her

worked overtime again. She was the only person inside the big

gone home to rest because she had a stomach ache. Bianca did not allow her to

in front of her desk. The glare from her computer monitor illuminated her delicate face. Her keyboard clacked. Occasionally, she would draw or sketch something. At close to eleven o'clock, Bianca finished her final design for the day. She took a sip of coffee while reviewing her

she went to the printer and waited for the printout of her design. She studied the design and imagined how the completed building

a new company, Bianca wanted to show her clients the best they could do so that they would become repeat customers. She put meticulous effort into every single detail so that her clients would

Chapter 776 Bianca Fell Sick

Bianca's heart was beating wildly. She had the urge to run out of the door.

Her anxiety reached a maximum as she saw the office door that opened suddenly. Many scenes from horror movies flashed past her mind. A lot of ghost stories happened in offices around midnight. Was she going to encounter one in real life?

Bianca began to regret not leaving the office sooner. Why must she stay in the office alone to work overtime?

The footsteps got closer and closer, and she trembled more and more violently...

A handsome and graceful figure appeared in front of her.

The man was dressed in a light-colored suit that made him look like a model. The

sculpted features and profound gaze made him look like a marquis in an oil painting. That person was none other than Luke Crawford.

Bianca heaved a sigh of relief. She opened her eyes wide in surprise. "Why did you come here?"

She knew that Luke was a workaholic. Most of the time, he would get off work later than her. Why did he have the time to visit her in her company?

The man walked in front of Bianca and briefly surveyed the office.

gaze fell on that charming and petite face. "The furnishings are not bad, and the environment is quite beautiful. Why are you still at work, and why didn't you answer my

her phone from her desk. There were more than ten

They were all from Luke.

my phone on silent, and I didn't notice it..." She said in

was slightly pale under the illumination of the office lighting. She seemed like she was still recovering from the shock, but she also looked like she was feeling

was slightly alarmed. "Are you feeling unwell? Do you have a fever?" His palm touched Bianca's forehead to check her body temperature. "No, no, I feel fine." Bianca shook her head to allay Luke's worries, but unexpectedly, she felt a little

furrowed his brows. "You should take it easy. Rest if you feel unwell. You're not a superhero, so why do you work

felt her stomach churning and her head spinning, but she gritted her teeth and said, "I'm fine, really. I want to finish my tasks for today as soon as possible so that I

get off work."

sank. "Even so, you should take care of your health. Do you have a body thermometer? Let me check your

"**I'm really** fine, Luke," Bianca insisted, "You don't have to fret over me." "Stop working and go home with me now. You'll wreck yourself if you don't take it *easy*."

"**I've promised** the client that I'll hand him the final proposal tomorrow, so I'll have to finish it today. This is my promise to the client, and it concerns the reputation of my company."

Bianca sounded quite agitated. Her face was slightly blushing because of *her emotions*.

Luke's heart wrenched when he saw how stubborn Bianca **was**.

"**I know** you want to grow your own business, but you shouldn't gamble on your health. It doesn't matter if the company loses money. I'm here for you..."

"I'm here for you."

That was the promise a man would give when his love was *genuine*.

Bianca had seen a movie where the male lead character used that line on the female lead. The female lead seemed unperturbed, but when she turned around, she could not hold back her emotions and started *crying*.

That scene had touched many people, including Bianca. She felt that truly romantic lines were not meticulously drafted and sculpted. The most genuine lines were blurted instinctively in the most intimate moments.

She would like a romance like that, but she also wanted her business to grow.

not want to rely on men; she wanted to be a queen. Bianca shook her head. "I want to be self-reliant and be as capable as you, not sheltered and

knew that his wife was a sensible person, but she was also stubborn. He sighed helplessly. He grabbed Bianca's arms and started walking out. "We'll get off work now. Zander or I will pick you up from your office every day..." Bianca was already feeling weak. When Luke dragged her, she felt even dizzy. Her knee struck her chair, and she fell limply toward

in surprise. Suddenly, she felt her waist tighten, and she fell into

was shocked. He could tell that Bianca was not looking well, but he did not expect that her body was used to be healthy, and she rarely caught a cold. What was going

to you, Bianca? I'll bring you to the hospital now," he

Bianca felt her consciousness fading away.

to focus her gaze on Luke, but there seemed to be two of him. "I'm... a little dizzy. I might have a fever. I should be fine after taking some aspirin.

in my drawer..."

picked up Bianca off her feet. "You're already sick, d*mn it. Why are you still so stubborn? If I hadn't come here to pick you up, you might have fainted here without anyone

Chapter 777 An Accident At T Corporation

Despite the chilly weather in the night, Luke broke out in a cold sweat when he could not see Bianca.

He parked the car by the roadside, and his sharp gaze pierced every dark corner.

He thought of many horrifying possibilities. Could someone have abducted her?

After all, Wayne Blatt had not been brought to justice. That man would do anything, now that he was forced into a dead end!

Luke hurriedly took out his phone and began to dial her number. He did not want Bianca to follow him to the basement parking lot because the place was not well-ventilated. He did not expect her to disappear after leaving her alone for a short while...

Luke had just dialed her number when he noticed a frail figure appear at the entrance of the office building.

It was Bianca.

Luke dashed up to Bianca and hugged her tightly. "Where were you? Why didn't you wait for me?" He roared.

He hugged her so tightly as though he wanted to fuse her body with his.

feel that Luke's body

weakly at him. "I went to the washroom. Sorry to make you worry." Luke breathed a sigh of relief. He carried Bianca to the side passenger seat. "I was so worried, silly girl. I'll bring you home right away. I gave a call to Johann earlier. He should arrive at the same time

...

Crawfords' family doctor, Johann thought that he had given the best of his life to them.

did he have to be constantly alert when Old Master Crawford summoned him, but he would also have to entertain Luke's calls at any hour of the day. Luke had dragged him out of bed in the middle of the night using persuasion and threats, as though he was Luke's servant. Johann was angry, but he had nowhere to release his

patient was Mrs. Crawford. He dared not go against Luke's orders because he knew how grave the consequences would be. In the mansion, Johann gently removed the thermometer from her body as he looked at her red

degrees. No wonder she looked

there, towering over Johann like the reaper. His overbearing demeanor gave the talented doctor even more pressure than open-heart surgery. Johann was secretly wailing. 'It's only the flu, Bro. She won't die from that. Can't you ease up

gave Bianca an injection and prescribed some medicine. "Sis got the flu. Her immune system is weak, so she'll need some medication to fix that. I've already given her

shot. Take the medicine every day, and I can guarantee that your wife will be healthy again."

To be frank, Johann could not understand why Luke was obsessed with Bianca. She was not particularly beautiful, especially when Luke was used to seeing women who were a lot prettier than Bianca. Even Johann found Bianca *rather unremarkable*.

Of course, he would not describe Bianca *as unremarkable*.

The woman might seem frail and delicate, but she was strong and determined. The mere sight of her gave him an inexplicable sense of peace. She was like the sole bloom in an untended garden. Standing strong but at the same time evoking feelings of tenderness and pity. The tip of the syringe pierced into Bianca's vein. Johann's medical skills might be top-notch, but Bianca had a low pain tolerance. She felt the prick and slowly regained consciousness. Luke furrowed his brows and tenderly held Bianca's arm. Then, he glared at Johann. "Can't you be gentler?"

'I'm already as gentle as I could get, Bro! Any gentler, and the needle won't go in!'

Bianca's gaze was warm and serene, in stark contrast to Luke's icy demeanor. She was like a fluffy **cat**.

"Dr. Johann..."

"Yes, Sis." Johann smiled at Bianca. "Your husband called me over to treat you because you've fallen sick. Don't worry, it's nothing serious. You'll be fine after taking some medicine."

Bianca smiled gently, even though her face was pale. She nodded appreciatively at Johann. "Sorry to trouble you so late in the night. Thank you."

"It's my duty." Johann smiled warmly **at her**.

Johann

a few pointers on how to take care of a flu patient, then he spoke to Bianca, "You should rest, Sis. Don't overwork yourself for the next few days. It's best if you can rest at home. I'll be leaving, Bro. Call me if you need anything." Johann stretched and yawned, waved at them, then walked out of the

left, he turned back and shot a glance at the

soft light, Bianca's brows were tightly furrowed, perhaps because the fever was causing her great

publicly known for being ruthless and cold-blooded, was currently gently massaging Bianca's temples while whispering something into her ear. The care and love he showed toward his wife made Johann wonder if he was the

matter how cold-blooded a man might be, they would show some warmth to the woman they love,'

he thought about how he could only look from afar at the woman he loved, he felt frustrated and

was like a poison that would affect one's blood and rot one's

not want to experience that agony

hoped that he would not have to fall in

Chapter 778 Rainie Is Missing

The moment Bianca saw the notification, she immediately clicked on it.

Her mood instantly came crashing down when she read the contents of it!

The Galleria was regarded as one of the most well-known department stores owned by T Corporation. They had more than 400 stores, and because of their excellent locations and high-end interior, they had tens of thousands of customers every day. The annual turnover exceeded 100 million dollars.

How did it suddenly collapse?

The media had eyes everywhere. With such a major accident involving the Galleria, even if T Corporation immediately dispatched their public relations team to deal with the issue, it was impossible to suppress this news.

Bianca froze. She called Luke and wanted to ask about the situation, but no one picked up the call. She assumed that he was in an emergency meeting with the management team.

One thing that frightened her the most was that there was an unread message on her phone from Rainie.

Rainie had texted her: [Mama, tomorrow is Teacher's Day. I'm going to The Galleria near our school with a few of my friends to buy two bouquets of carnations for our teachers. I know your favorite is roses. I'll bring you a bouquet when I come home. Wait for me, love you!]

set her phone to silent mode whenever she was at work, so she did not see the message sent by her daughter

after she saw Rainie's message, she broke into a cold

at the A City Key Experimental Primary School. The nearest mall there was The Galleria. Could Rainie be buried in it

was extremely anxious. She dialed Rainie's phone, but it went unanswered no matter how many times she

It was driving her crazy!

could no longer sit still at home and immediately rushed out the
had to go to see the collapsed site of The

...

The Galleria.

The scene was a mess, and the busy area was cordoned off. The Galleria, which was regarded as a landmark by the citizens of A City, had turned into rubble. The once towering commercial buildings had turned into hell. Many people were still buried in it, crushed under *the rubble*.

Countless fire trucks, ambulances, and soldiers were rushing in and out of the site. A few kind and helpful citizens were doing their best to help as well.

Large excavators were useless because there were many lives buried underneath. The only option was to dig by hand. Many rescuers' hands were dripping with blood, but no one complained. An air of death permeated the *scene*.

Some of those who got rescued lost signs of life and turned into corpses with broken limbs. They were carried out in a stretcher, covered with a white cloth. Others were lucky to stay alive but were seriously injured with at least one of their limbs missing. Blood, gravel, groans, and crying were intertwined. Infinite dread was looming. Bianca covered her mouth in disbelief as she started tearing. Two days ago, she and Nina had come here to buy office supplies. Now, this place has become hell on earth!

Just as she was about to rush into the scene, a soldier who was commanding the scene stopped her in *time*.

The man was wearing a military uniform with two bars and three stars. His face was well-defined, his eyes were sharp, and he looked like the perfect sculpture.

At first glance, his heroic appearance was unforgettable. He walked straight to Bianca, his tall figure enveloping her petite body. He appeared oppressive and strong.

Bianca thought that he looked familiar but could not recall where she had met **him**.

was stunned when the man saluted her. He stared at her delicate and pale face with his falcon-like sharp eyes, saying coldly, "Madam, it's a crucial time for the rescue team and we won't allow any form of distractions. We'll try our best to rescue all of those injured and ensure the safety of innocent citizens. Please keep a safe

felt his strong presence and looked up

and handsome officer had a stony face as he presented himself as someone not to be

when she thought about how Rainie might be buried in the piles of ruins, Bianca started to freak

stubbornly rushed into the scene, looking around the ruins while shouting Rainie's name, "Rainie... Rainie... Where are you? If you hear me, please

ruins that stretched for thousands of square feet, Bianca was looking for her daughter while avoiding the soldiers' attempts to shoo her out. She started digging with her hands alongside the other

broken out into a cold sweat. Her fingernails were broken and bloody because of the digging, but she did not feel the slightest pain. On the contrary, her state of panic made her

was still recovering from her cold, so when the cold wind blew on her, she could not help but shiver uncontrollably. The officer rushed up to her and wanted to take Bianca away from the scene. "Madam, calm down. The scene is not safe. There are many hidden dangers. Please leave immediately! We will look for your daughter, you're not helping by being

burst into tears and tried to shake off his grip while shouting, "No, I must find my daughter! She told me that Teacher's Day is coming soon and she was coming here with her friends to buy flowers. She even told me that she would bring home a bouquet of roses for me... Rainie is only eight years old. She's so young and well-behaved. How can I leave her alone? She's my

Chapter 779 She Was Overwhelmed With Sadness

Many people were crowded in front of the site of the accident, and everyone looked somber.

Bianca pushed through the crowd and stared at the ruins of what was left of The Galleria.

It was a sea of red under the rubble. The paramedics carried the little girl on the stretcher and placed her on the flat ground. Blood was still flowing, staining the white cloth...

Bianca could not see the girl's face because she was covered with a white cloth, but the little girl seemed to have two pigtails...

Judging from her figure, age, and hair, it seemed to fit Rainie's description.

Bianca covered her mouth and kept shaking her head desperately, forcing herself not to cry.

'No, nothing bad would've happened to Rainie!'

Rainie was so well-behaved and sensible. She would not leave her just like that!

Mommy that it's not you, okay? You told me in the morning that you were going to bring home a bouquet of roses for me. I'll wait for you to come home... You also told me that you want to be a dancer and a painter when you grow up. You want to make a lot of money and travel around the world with me... Baby, your wish hasn't been fulfilled, so how can you leave me? Rainie...

was overwhelmed with sadness and muttered to herself like a

around her did not laugh at her, but rather, they looked at her sympathetically. Everyone felt her pain and pitied this young mother who had lost her beloved

thing, the child is gone at such a young age. That's

we do when natural and man-made disasters like this happen? All we can do is blame the black-hearted developer for building such bad real

"..."

not paying any attention to what the people around her were

to the stretcher and looked at the girl who was covered with a white cloth. She wanted to unveil the cloth, but she could not muster the courage to

kind-hearted citizen pitied her and gave her a gentle reminder, "Madam, it's best if you confirm whether it really is your daughter." Bianca stared at them fiercely and screamed hysterically, "No, impossible! This isn't my daughter, I don't want to see her! Rainie said she'll be home soon. Maybe she's on the way right now. My daughter is very well-behaved and would call me as soon as something happened... She would help me clean up and take care of her little brother. She would give me a goodbye kiss before she went to school every day. She's like an angel that brings joy to everyone around her. She won't

She cried as she talked, desperately trying to prepare herself. The young officer, Jim Holston, frowned slightly when he noticed that she was not in the right headspace.

He saw that a hair bow on the little girl's pigtail had *fallen*.

Jim understood that the loss of a beloved daughter would be a huge blow to a mother, and he knew that Bianca did not dare to see the child under the white cloth.

Hence, he picked up the hair bow and gently placed it in Bianca's hand. "Madam, does this belong to your daughter?"

Bianca looked at the pink bow and broke *down*.

The pink bow looked ordinary, but it was inlaid with a tiny **diamond**.

The diamond was in the shape of a heart. She had bought it for Rainie last **time**.

Looking at the familiar hair bow, she could not help but fall to the ground. She covered her face and thought of Rainie's sweet voice saying to her, "Mommy, this pink bow is so beautiful! Can you braid my hair and clip it *on*?"

"Of course, anything for my dear Rainie!"

"Thank you, Mommy! You're the most beautiful and gentle mommy in the world!"

and sweet voice replayed in Bianca's

fingertips still had the scent of her daughter's hair... However, she did not expect that in a blink of an eye, they would be separated from each other. She was unwilling to accept

Rainie..." Bianca threw herself on the stretcher. She knelt on the rubble and debris, her knees bleeding from the impact. However, she did not feel the

was chaotic all around, and Bianca's distressed appearance made many people tear up even more. Even a man like Jim, who had experienced countless life and death situations, empathized with her. "Madam, please give way. We're going to take her away..." The paramedic wearing a mask wanted to pull Bianca

eyes were red and swollen from crying. Her body was trembling. She tried her best to stand up, but it felt like she was weighed down by tens of thousands of kilograms. She could not move. She felt that she could not breathe properly, and her soul seemed to be crushed into

the rescuers were about to leave with the corpse, Bianca summoned her courage and gently lifted the white cloth with her

white cloth was an adorable but pale and unfamiliar face. Her features were different from

It was not her daughter.

was stunned but relieved that it was

looking at the child's face that showed no signs of life, her sadness did not go away. Rather, she was

Chapter 780 Will You Be Arrested?

Bianca hurriedly tied up her messy hair and hurriedly left the site, intending to rush to T Corporation. Her eyes were red and swollen, while her black suit was stained with sand, mud, and debris.

However, Bianca, who had always been obsessed with cleanliness, could not be bothered to clean herself up now. She was hoping to get a ride to T Corporation. The weather in September was unpredictable as it changed as it pleased. The sun was still shining a moment ago, but the wind suddenly turned violent and stormy clouds followed.

The thunder rumbled, and torrential rain pattered against the windows. The rain fell ceaselessly, and the dark sky seemed like it was going to burst at any second.

The wind carried the rain while the rain urged the wind like they were chasing one another in a competition. The city was covered by a misty curtain of rain. The weather was already terrible, and because of the accident at The Galleria, there was heavy traffic on the road. It made it extremely difficult for anyone to get a taxi.

Bianca walked a long distance in the rain and waited for nearly an hour before she managed to hail an empty taxi.

She hurriedly got into the car, her entire body soaking wet.

The taxi driver was a chubby middle-aged man. He was tanned and chatty.

driver looked at Bianca's messy appearance and then at the congestion on the road. He could not help but say, "Usually, it's quite easy to get a taxi around here, but today, it's raining heavily and the nearby The Galleria collapsed... It's terrible! The Galleria has been in A City for as long as I can remember, how could something happen so suddenly? More than a hundred people have lost their lives in a blink of an eye. The black-hearted developer is the one to blame! They must've cut corners and caused the building to collapse. They should be fined until they go bankrupt! I hope that they have it coming for them, so they know how it feels to lose their

that the driver was only standing up for the victims, so she kept quiet. Her expression seemed indifferent, but her hands that were placed on her knees trembled uncontrollably. Even the palms of her hands were sweating. She pressed on her tightly knitted eyebrows, feeling very uncomfortable. If the collapse of The Galleria was not handled properly, it would be a fatal blow to

...

T Corporation.

roaring thunder and violent storm outside, there was still a swarm of people surrounding

of them were holding umbrellas to keep themselves dry, but some of the youths were standing directly under the rainstorm, allowing the rain to fall on their

They were drenched and looked pitiful.

The crowd was holding huge banners and filled with outrage! They were demanding justice from **T Corporation!**

"T Corporation developed low-quality real estate! The Galleria collapsed and hundreds of people died. We're weeping and praying for the government to stand up for the people!" "They cut corners to save costs on construction works, making weak walls. Now, they're pushing the responsibility. T Corporation, you're unscrupulous! Get out of A City!"

"We strongly resist T Corporation who blatantly disregard human life. We must defend our rights to comfort the souls of **the dead!**"

Those big white banners had bright red fonts on them, reminding Bianca of blood. It made anyone who saw them uncomfortable.

Those who were gathered for the protest included college students, elites in suits and leather shoes, old people with gray hair, and even unkempt *vagrants*...

It was such a weird combination of people. Although it seemed like they were seeking justice for the victims of The Galleria, Bianca inexplicably felt that something was weird with the scene even though she had just gotten out of the car.

Something felt off.

All the security guards of T Corporation had been dispatched, and countless police officers were maintaining order. All of a sudden, the police and the people were confronting each other. The conflict grew more and *more intense*.

were several people who reacted extremely. They threw rotten eggs and vegetables at the police and security guards. One of the men who led the protest held a big loudspeaker, shouting into it, "Look, everyone, T Corporation's reckless behavior has led to the loss of beloved family members but the police are still protecting T Corporation! They're birds of a

will we avenge the compatriots who were sacrificed in this accident? "Comrades, have you forgotten the incident of the poor mother and son who died in the fire in the high-end community 'Greenview Regalia' developed by T Corporation three years ago? We thought that after such a major accident, the executives of T Corporation would've learned their lesson and serve the people well. However, they've deceived us once again. We can no longer sit still! We have to fight for those we've lost and get justice for them. Get them—"The stormy weather had everyone in a bad mood, and with the accident that had happened, many people were emotional. Through the instigation of the leaders, the masses, especially those who lost their relatives in the accident, rushed to T Corporation like a bull

revolving door of T Corporation was almost smashed, and several highlevel officials in charge of public relations were injured by the crowd who went out of control. For a moment, the situation was completely

shocked. She was smart enough to know that it was not a good idea to rush into the crowd. If she did, her petite body would be taken down within seconds and it would

Hence, she took a secret passage.

was set up to protect the privacy and safety of the senior management. Only the senior executives above the vice president level were qualified to know of its existence. The elevator in this passage led directly to the CEO's

CEO's office.