

## Be Gentle 81

### Chapter 81

"He is..." Grandpa did not want to guess who the person was. If he guessed wrongly, it would be awkward.

Luke walked in with his suit and straightened back. He reached out his hand politely and intimately wrapped his other arm around Bianca's waist. His gesture seemed to allow Grandpa to understand their relationship.

"Are you the Jean Langdon that my son told me about?" Grandpa smiled and stood in front of the fire pit. He said, "I tried to remember your name well after Bea's father told me the two of you have been together for more than five years now and that the two of you are getting married soon."

Bianca was worried that Luke would correct him, so she immediately interrupted and said, "Grandpa, look how thin you've gotten! Were you not used to life in Japan?"

"I'm old, and old people look like this." Grandpa put his arm around his hunched back and took the fire stick to another dilapidated room.

After he searched for something for a long time, the old man took two small stools out and put them on the kitchen floor. He invited his grandson-in-law to sit. "Come, boy. Have a seat here. We don't have any nice furniture in this house."

Bianca looked at the two dilapidated wooden stools on the floor and glanced at Luke nervously. She was worried that he would not want to sit on it.

However, Luke was thoughtful and took Grandpa's feelings into account. He stepped down his usual high horse and did not seem to mind sitting on the stool at all. He even pulled her to sit next to him and said, "Come and sit, let's talk to Grandpa."

Grandpa sat on the small stool that was already in the kitchen.

"You can go ahead and talk to Grandpa. I need to get some groceries." Bianca pushed her luggage aside and took some money from her bag. She glanced at Luke worriedly.

Luke understood what she was worried about and nodded to signify that he understood.

"I'll be out." Bianca glanced at Grandpa before going

Bianca walked past the red-bricked front yard and exited the gate, Bianca looked up and saw a lot of people standing a few

could still vaguely remember some of those

eyes of those neighbors, she was the daughter of a wh\*re, so she had to be a wh\*re now that she was all grown up. Those were the gossips she had heard all the time since she was

to a mini-mart that sold fresh

though the people that discussed her behind her back were lesser, the story seemed to have progressed

seemed that the arrival of Luke and her had reawakened the old gossips that those people just that Bea from the Raynes' old house?" a middle-aged woman pointed at her and asked the others in a immediately, "It must be. Even though she's grown a lot, you can still tell that's her. I could tell straight away that's the

Times are different now. A river 30 years ago might be called the east river, but 30 years later, it might be the west river. Look at how promising the Rayne daughter is, then compare her to my daughter. My daughter only married a policeman from the

"Mrs. Wilson, don't compare them that way. Your girl got married to the best compared to all the other girls in our *town*."

"Well, it's not any better. The only reason my husband and I agreed to marry her off is because of the betrothal gift that's worth 200,000. That, and the car that he bought for her dad that's worth more than 100,000. Other than that, my son-in-law has no merits! All he has is money! I hate **it!**"

Someone stood up and praised Mrs. Wilson. "Well, your daughter married into a good family. I'm 80 percent sure that this Bea is a mistress. Look at this man's car. I bet it's worth millions! Perhaps Bea recently seduced the man from somewhere and hurriedly brought him back to show him off to the townspeople."

"This Bea is quite vain... She did the same thing as her shameless mom who ran off with a rich guy..."

...

**Bianca** bought vegetables, meat to cook the vegetables with, ribs, and seasonings from *the mini-mart*.

*When she* returned from her shopping, the gossiping middle-aged women were still there.

**When she** passed the front yard and entered the house, she saw Luke holding a bowl with leftovers in his hand. He was about to pour it out, but Grandpa stared at the bowl of leftovers with dismay. He was obviously trying to stop him, but he did not want to *be rude*.

"Grandpa, eating this bowl of vegetables will not do any good for your health. On the contrary, it will cause more harm to you," Luke said that and dealt with the leftovers **decisively**.

Grandpa sat down silently without speaking.

*Bianca stood* at the doorway with the things in her hands. She could not say what she was feeling, but it was an indescribable sense of security that flooded into her heart.

man walked into the kitchen. His white and slender fingers held the broken bowl. The diamonds inlaid on the luxury watch that he wore on his wrist glimmered reflections of light in the dark and shabby room. Everything looked completely out of

noticed that she was standing at the door and holding the groceries that she bought with a flabbergasted look on her face, Luke put down the old and worn out bowl with the chipped edge down. He lifted his head and asked, "You're back? What did you

was moved by how he played along and that he did not complain about how other houses in the town had natural gas pipelines for their stoves. The ones that did not have them at least had gas tanks. Her old grandpa still used a fire pit stove by burning branches that he picked from the

had spent a whole year in the town before, he knew about the customs of

reason Luojiashen was not fantastically developed was because of the inactions of the previous leader.

that they had changed leaders, the economy of that place was developing rapidly. The newly elected government and developers were working together to develop the town rapidly. Therefore, the value of Luojiashen was going to follow suit.

bought a gas tank and the delivery man installed it within

can go and accompany Grandpa, let me handle this." Luke walked toward the cutting board. He was worried that she did not know how to use the gas tank or that the old kitchen knife was too dull that she would accidentally hurt her

You should go and sit. Otherwise, I'll feel bad."

was very grateful for him but also felt guilty. Of course, she would not let him make

## **Chapter 82**

Bianca held the bowls and chopsticks. She looked at Luke who was sitting across from her with her sorry eyes.

Luke probably hated Jean. When Grandpa called him Jean, even though it felt bad, he had to swallow it for the time being.

"Grandpa, you should eat more too." Luke did not correct him and made sure the old man ate first.

After he picked up food for Grandpa, he picked up two pieces of ribs for Bianca.

"Thank you." Bianca picked up a few grains of rice with her chopsticks but did not dare to look up at him. She took a small bite of the rice before she bit into the ribs that he picked up for her.

It was then when Bianca noticed that the ribs that Luke picked up for Grandpa and her were fine pieces of ribs.

It was the type with one single bone and had meat that could be easily bitten off.

He ate the backbone.

The small town was not fancy, so ribs were sold together with the backbone.

Bianca picked up a piece of fine ribs and put it in his bowl. "You should eat too. Don't just pick food for Grandpa and me."

"I'm not hungry yet."

The man put the rib back into her bowl again.

Grandpa paid attention to the details of the scene that showed the two people getting along. He was pleased.

old man had lived for more than 70 years. The number of people and the type of people he had seen were too many. Whether his grandson-in-law's intentions were real or fake, he could see through him

brought up by me. She's lived a very tough life. She lived on bread and water while the clothes she wore were second-hand clothes that other kids no longer wanted. When she was a child, her dad always had to leave her alone because he had to go to work, while her mom never saw her after she was born. This child has lived a hard life, but she grew a lot from it. Whenever I think about it, I can't help but

told this story, he was heartbroken. Tears started to form in his eyes as he recalled the old

you raised is so much wiser than the daughters raised by wealthy families. Don't blame yourself," Luke looked at Bianca and said

our meal. We don't have to talk about that. I mean, I'm living an alright life now..." Bianca knew why Grandpa said that he blamed himself, but that was not Grandpa's fault. It was not her dad's fault, either. The one who was at fault was the woman who abandoned her after giving birth to

old and worn, but his wise eyes looked at his grandson-in-law. He tried to figure him out. "In the beginning, when I saw how you dressed and your car parked outside, I was really worried that you would hurt my dear Bea and not treat her sincerely. It seems that I was being shallow and

the old man and said, "Grandpa, you have it the other way around. I'm afraid I'll have to trouble you to persuade Bea this time. I'm afraid that I've done something wrong to make her run away

hearing this, the old man said solemnly, "If Bea tries to run from your marriage and let you down, I will go to the city myself to break my unfilial granddaughter's

Bianca, "..."

a busy day, Bianca sent Luke to the town hotel in

the way there, Bianca wanted to remind him that the hotel in the town had limited facilities, but she remembered that he had stayed in the town for a whole year before, so she kept her mouth

two of them walked over to the black Range Rover that was parked in front of the house.

Bianca walked on his left side, looked up at him, and said, "I'm sorry I let Grandpa call you Jean. If I told him that you're not Jean, Grandpa will definitely start asking questions. Even if we clear everything up, I'm sure he won't be able to stop thinking about it and will end up losing sleep over it."

"It's fine. As long as the grandson-in-law that the old man sees is me, it's okay." Luke's deep black eyes were fixated on Bianca. His eyes had a deep sense of possessiveness toward her.

One of the shops on their way was still *open*.

*Bianca went* in and asked the lady owner, "Do you sell chargers **here?**"

**The lady** owner looked at the two strange faces. From the way they dressed, she could tell that they came from the big city. She asked with hesitance, "What kind of phone? Let me see."

**Bianca** used an iPhone, but the charger did not match Luke's **phone's charger**.

Luke took out his phone and showed it to the **lady owner**.

*The* lady owner did not dare to touch the phone, so she looked from a distance and shook her head. "This is a small place that sells chargers for phones like Huawei and Xiaomi. I've never seen a mobile phone like yours before."

"*Okay, thank you.*" There was nothing they could do but leave the store.

**They asked** a few shops in the small town, but everyone said the same thing.

**Bianca knew** that Luke probably drove over in a hurry and forgot to bring his phone charger. She blamed herself. She was anxious to see Grandpa, so she did not have time to tell him clearly about her family **affairs**.

"What should we do? How about you drive back tonight? It'll only be two hours anyway." Bianca hoped he would take **her suggestion**.

man's career and his business were important. The big company was under his management. Now that his cell phone was out of battery, no one would be able to

pursed his thin lips as he kept quiet. His deep brows were filled with stubbornness. The company would not have any problems since Jason

was the point of having the group of people he was paying a high

more important than you." Luke's voice was deep and

was a good thing the lack of light at night time concealed her crimson cheeks on her pale face. "Let's go, I'll send you to the

you? Where will you stay?" Luke

They reached the hotel entrance.

like the best room you have, please." Bianca took out some cash and asked the man behind her for his ID card while she silently prayed that they had a good room for

The owner looked up at Luke.

ID card showed that the man resided in A City. He looked at the man who stood by the side. He was tall and long-legged. He had very distinct and sharp facial features. It looked as if a high-ranking leader was visiting an unremarkable little hotel. It was as if they should be greatly honored by his gracious

checked him in. His room is the last room in the corridor." The owner got the best room

one hand, Luke held his ID card and keys while he took her arm with the

## **Chapter 83**

"The owner's my buddy, so I asked him for a spare key to your room..."

From what they heard, the unidentified man Jennifer was struggling from had a wife. His family lived in the small town.

Bianca's hand was grasping the sheet hard.

She felt sad for her dad.

Dad had struggled for more than 20 years to earn money to support Jennifer and her daughter.

In the end, however, Dad was in the hospital enduring the pain from his terminal illness while his wife Jennifer was cheating on him.

"You dirty man..."

"Don't you like me being nasty? Anyway, I'm better than that guy of yours who either has this cancer or that cancer... Say it... Don't you agree..."

"Ah... You're good. You're the best... Ahhh... Don't thrust so hard... You're going too deep..."

"Too deep? I think you can still take a couple more inches in you!" the man said crudely, "You're at such an old age now. Why are you still pretending... I can go deeper... You're not that tight either... And I'm the only one who can make you come..."

Bianca felt sick to her stomach!

"You know this person?" Luke asked softly after he heard the voice next door.

"She's... My stepmother."

Bianca felt ashamed for her and her dad.

Luke pushed himself up from her. Her body was like a clothing rack with a function of automatically making the clothes on her look neat. Instantly, she looked well-dressed and sophisticated again.

go." He did not want her to continue listening to such disgusting things

up while she was still out of breath and followed

was at the hospital in the morning, her Dad told her that Jennifer might also go back

and wait for me," Luke whispered to her. He patted her shoulder, then stood by himself at the front desk in the

had no choice but to go out and sit on a bench under the

not take the money returned by the hotel owner. Instead, he took out his wallet and put a pile of money on the marble countertop, saying, "It's

in the small town cost less than 20 bucks per night. If anyone came down to the small town, there were not many choices to stay in. At the few places available, most people would have to bargain for a long time before getting

owner looked at the cash on the counter and hesitantly asked,

gave all the money he had just withdrawn from the ATM in the small town to the owner. He lit a cigarette between his fingers and took a sip as his black eyes narrowed. He said, "Go and do something for

...

for Luke for two minutes. When she realized something was amiss, she went in to look

checked out of the room." At that very moment, Luke strode

did you check out?" It either meant that he was driving back to A City at night or... He was staying with her at Grandpa's

Luke grabbed one of her small hands and felt that it was cold, he rubbed them as he said, "I was asking the hotel owner if there's a shop nearby that sells bedsheets and

place only had one set of old

*The* one she was supposed to use for tonight was found in the cabinet after rummaging through it. Since it was very damp, she hung in the front yard in the afternoon to dry *it*.

Grandpa thought that her guest should stay in the hotel. Even though he was to be his grandson-in-law, they were not married yet. Furthermore, he did not look like he came from an ordinary family, so he probably would not be used to such poverty in a small *town*.

...

A City.

Allison drove out by herself, parked the car on the side of an empty street, and repeatedly called her son's phone.

**"Sorry, the** number you have dialed is *unavailable...*"

She called Jason instead.

**"Jason,** this is Luke's mother. Do you know where Luke is?" Allison asked.

*"I'm* sorry, Madam. Mr. Crawford does not allow us to intervene with his private affairs." Jason received a call from his boss five minutes ago, but the caller number displayed was **Bianca's number**.

**That meant** the boss was *with Bianca*.

As for where he went and when he would return, none of his subordinates had the right to ask.

*"Useless bunch* of people!" Allison scolded and hung up.

Allison had one hand on the steering wheel and her phone in the other. After thinking about it angrily for a long time, Allison remembered her best friend's *son Leon*.

She quickly made the call.

*"Leon?* This is Allison, your Aunt Tanner.

the blind date that I set up for you last time? You called her before meeting her, right? Send her number to me as soon as you

"Okay, I'll be waiting for it."

Allison hung up after speaking.

minutes later, Leon sent Bianca's phone number

...

At the town.

walked out of the shop after buying a thin blanket

Luke asked about Bianca's stepmother.

there was nothing to conceal, so she told him everything from the beginning. "My dad probably means to say that Jennifer wants the demolition money from my grandpa's house. It has actually racked up quite

your dad doesn't allow it, then she won't be able to get it, right?" When Luke heard about Jennifer's story, he could imagine it clearly. Since Bianca lived under her stepmother's roof, she had to suffer through a

looked at the road ahead, holding a pillow with cartoons on it. "Since my dad's in the hospital, getting angry will only make his condition worsen faster. Jennifer probably guessed that I wouldn't bother my dad about it. She also probably thinks that my grandfather and I are easy to bully and that we'll just let her flatten and

moment, the two of them who had just walked out of the shop heard a commotion in the hotel

shameless b\*tch! How dare you seduce my man! I'll tear you

the curse, there was the sound of fabric

very embarrassed woman came out of the entrance of the hotel. Bianca gasped in shock. It was Jennifer. 'Did she get caught in bed by the

## **Chapter 84**

The manner Allison was speaking in sounded very strange. Bianca was so shocked that she had forgotten to greet her.

"Where are you? I want to see you right away, Bianca Rayne. I think we need to sit down and talk seriously. It'll be good for both you and me," Allison said selfishly.

When they met at Crawford Manor, Allison treated her very warmly and called her Bea. This was the first time she had called her by her full name, Bianca Rayne.

Bianca remembered that when she was five years old, she was pushed to the ground by other kids and ended up knocking her knee under her skirt on the gravel. One of her knees bled after getting scuffed badly.



She had cried and gone home to look for her grandpa. She told him that she wanted her mommy and asked why everyone else had a mommy but her.

The kids who had mommies always bullied her, calling her 'little bastard' and that bastards deserved to be bullied!

Grandpa, who was exhausted from her crying, stopped his kind demeanor and had a very serious expression on his face for the first time. Instead of calling her Bea, which was what he usually called her, he used her full name—Bianca Rayne.

After her Grandpa called Bianca by her full name, he told her something that she would never forget in her entire life.

Grandpa said with a serious face, "You don't have a mother. You have to remember that and grow up bravely. As long as I still live, I'll be the one raising you! Don't count on your mother! When I told you that your mother had gone out to work and have not yet returned, it was just a lie! It's because I didn't want you to be sad!

"Your mother didn't want you after giving birth to you. Those outsiders are right when they say that you were abandoned by your mother.

"The woman who is your mother is a gold digger and a horrible person! She betrayed your dad's love for her! She would rather throw her own flesh and blood away so that she can enjoy life! If it wasn't for me taking you in, you might have grown up in an orphanage!"

Now, Allison was calling her by her full name with a bad attitude.

What would she hear from Allison?

we discuss it through the phone?" Bianca wanted to know immediately what was waiting for

matter can't be said on the phone. I'm afraid that you'll lose your mind. I'm afraid you can't bear it. That's why I have to keep you in my line of sight to ensure that you can control your emotions," Allison said and paused. "If you can't control your emotions, I'll help you

Bianca held her phone, her fingers

I can't see you right now. I'm visiting my grandpa in my hometown. The fastest I can make it... Will only be tomorrow." Bianca was anxious, but she could not bring Grandpa back that night because they would have to have an overnight

man would not be able to withstand a night of

thought for a while and said through the phone, "Okay, I'll wait for you to come back

was about to hang

Allison stopped and reminded. "You'd better not tell Luke about this. At the moment, it's just something between the two of us that can be

"Okay, I understand," Bianca said.

a little nervous and said, "Don't try to be smart and secretly tell Luke. I can tell you that it'll absolutely not end well for the two of you if you do. If you tell Luke about this matter privately, just you wait until you return to A City. You'll regret it after you hear what I have to say. I can guarantee you

"See you tomorrow," Bianca finished speaking and hung up the *phone*.

Grandpa walked toward her with his cane and asked, "Who was calling? *Your dad?*"

*Bianca's eyes* flickered with uncertainty as she helped Grandpa in a reflexive manner. She said, "Grandpa, go to bed. I'll bring you back to A City with me tomorrow after you get up. We'll live together from now on."

**Grandpa** was pulled back into his room by **her**.

The room had a wooden bed with an old **blanket**.

*Bianca crouched* down to take off her grandpa's shoes. She brought a basin over and washed Grandpa's feet. After that, she took the newly bought towel and dried his feet carefully before helping Grandpa to lie *down*.

*Grandpa insisted* and said, "I won't go with you. It's not that bad living by **myself here!**"

"No, I won't allow it. I want to live with my grandpa. Grandpa, you raised me when I was young. Since I'm older now and am making my own money, I should take care of you and let you spend your old age happily." What Bianca meant was that he could not refuse it. She covered the old man with the blanket before turning around and going out of the **house**.

Luke was waiting outside the door.

Bianca went outside.

**The air** in the town was fresh, especially at night. The dew gradually became heavier and the surrounding flowers and plants were wet by it. They exuded a **delicate fragrance**.

"*Tonight you...*" Bianca looked at him and wondered how his sleeping arrangement would be for that night.

in Luke's mouth was plucked out between his fingers. He leaned over and reached out his hand to talk to her, but at that moment, the door opened. The small piece of glass on the door was shaken by the vibration of the door opening. It made a

come and stay in Grandpa's house..." The old man was a little worried as he leaned on his cane. He shuffled out with his

Bianca said nothing.

toward the outside of the door and said to the old man, "Grandpa, I'll be sleeping in the car. It's spacious it cold in the car? I don't want you to get

cold. I brought a blanket when

finished speaking, he went into the house and helped Grandpa back into the house

was settled down inside, Luke walked out. He took his blazer and car keys, looked at her with his deep eyes, and said, "I'll sleep in the car tonight. Come out with

behind him. She followed him out quietly for fear that Grandpa would suddenly come out and bring her back

the gate, the man opened the car door. He placed her blazer on the car seat, turned around, and hugged her. He lowered his head and leaned his lower jaw on her head. He said, "I want to sleep with you. I'm

let him hug her, but suddenly an inexplicable melancholy grew in her

## **Chapter 85**

Luke leaned in front of the car, his fiery body wrapped under his shirt and trousers. He was still clamoring to ejaculate.

The man frowned and opened the car door to take his box of cigarettes and lighter. He lowered his head, lit a cigarette, and inhaled fiercely. It seemed that the only thing he could do was to smoke to suppress the unrest in his body.

His eyes that were as black as ink looked at the room with the dim lights.

The old house had been empty for several years, so there were no curtains installed. Luke continued staring at the room until she turned off the lights after a while.

That night, Bianca did not sleep well.

Luke barely slept in the first half of the night either. He returned to the town. The quiet night inevitably made him feel emotional as he thought back about everything that he experienced in the town.

All the good and bad flooded into his mind vividly.

Bianca woke up with a headache just a little after five in the morning.

She could not sleep well in a different environment. However, that was the second thing that was bothering her. The main thing was actually Allison's words that were still ringing in her head.

Moreover, she also had a nightmare.

She dreamt that Allison threatened to kill her and forced her to leave Luke.

When she got up, she folded her blanket and went straight to Grandpa's room.

When Grandpa saw his granddaughter coming into his room, he asked, "Why are you awake so early? Why don't you sleep a little longer?"

"I usually get up around this time." Bianca went over and suddenly put her arms around Grandpa's neck. She said, "Grandpa, I won't send you to Dad's place. He has gone out to work and won't be back for a long time. You can come and live with me first."

not notice the melancholy on his granddaughter's

man patted the back of his granddaughter's hand. "Grandpa knows that you're filial, but you're about to get married. I'm an old man. I'll only be a

a burden. How can taking care of my grandpa be a burden? I'm sure my husband's family would want me to be a filial person. If they want me to be ungrateful and unfilial, then I won't marry into a family like that..." Bianca smiled as she told Grandpa. However, her eyes were

did not know if it was because of her bad night, but for some reason, she felt a little

as if she was about to lose something

in from the front door. When Bianca saw his tall and straight figure approaching, she also noticed that he was carrying breakfast. Toast and

have breakfast together." Bianca crouched on the floor to help Grandpa put on his

She helped Grandpa to the kitchen.

accompanied Grandpa as well as they ate

finished eating in a hurry, got up, and went to pack things up for

that the daily necessities used by Grandpa were not old. On the contrary, they were luxury goods that even she would not buy

that carried his stuff was

seemed that the man her aunt married had a very good temperament and was generous. That was why he took her aunt and Grandpa to live in Japan. Their living conditions were probably good from the looks of the

old man had enjoyed a good life for several years before suddenly returning to this poor town. There must be a big gap in

**After Bianca** packed up his things, she helped Grandpa change his clothes, and they got into **the car**.

**The neighbors** who were up early saw this scene and asked, "Old Man Rayne, what *are you...*"

"*I'm bringing Grandpa to my house.*" Bianca recognized the pesky neighbor at a *glance*.

*After speaking*, Bianca closed the **car door**.

*The neighbor* immediately yelled out, "So is this the granddaughter who came to take her grandpa to the city to enjoy the rest of his life? Pfft. Don't be like your aunt, sending back the old man after a little while. Your aunt married a rich man and suddenly she's better than everyone else? In the end, she still had to rush him back to the country. If I had to guess, the daughters raised by the Rayne family are arrogant and *flighty*."

Bianca ignored the neighbor's insults.

Luke was inside the house picking up the old man's bag that was filled with his daily necessities and clothes. He frowned and went out to see what the commotion with the neighbors was **about**.

Bianca looked at his annoyed face and hurriedly stopped him. She looked up at his eyes that were as cold as ice. "Ignore these *people*."

"Uncultured people," Luke said angrily.

"I don't think you can talk about culture in these neighborhoods." Bianca suddenly hugged Luke's strong waist and put her small hands into his coat.

**When she** thought about meeting Allison, she felt bad again.

...

On the way back to A City.

asked Bianca, "Where did your dad go to work again? Why didn't he tell me about it when he called me a few days

glanced at Grandpa and Bianca on the back seat through the

a little and said, "Maybe he didn't want you to worry, so he didn't tell you that he went for outstation work. Actually, the place he went to isn't too far away, but because it's a short duration, he doesn't have time off. He won't be able to come back to see

kind of work is he doing? Is it tiring?" The old man was worried about his

was in overdrive to make up a job that did not sound tiring to

she was racking her brain thinking, Luke said, "He's doing supervisory work. It's mainly just sitting in the office and going to the factory once a week to check the safety indicators. It's generally a leisurely job that most people would like. It makes a lot of

the old man heard what he said, he chimed on and on about how great the

looked gratefully at the man in front who was

than two hours' worth of drive, they finally arrived in A

contacted Nina last night and asked Nina to help her rent a two-room place in

about the reason and Bianca told her about Grandpa's

knew that Bianca was brought up by her grandfather. She told her straight away that she would not need to rent a house because she would move

was that just a few days after she moved out, Marie tricked her mother into paying the down payment for a house. If she did not go back to stand guard, her stupid brother and mother would probably end up giving the house ownership

brought the old man up the stairs, Nina was still

## **hapter 86**

"What did you just say?"

Bianca's face stiffened.

Allison must be joking.

Perhaps that rich lady really hated her to the extreme and wanted to separate Luke from her. However, it was a little absurd to say such blatant lies.

"I said, you're my daughter. Am I not clear enough?" Allison finished her sentence, reached out, and picked up her coffee cup. She took a sip from it, then raised her head to show an expressionless face. "So you can't be together with Luke."

Bianca stared at Allison across her. One of Bianca's hands was clasped across her other hand beneath the table. Her palms were slick with cold sweat.

She never told Allison that she had lost her biological mother when she was a child. 'How does Allison know about this? Did Luke tell her about it?'

Bianca's mind was in a mess.

She also remembered that Allison was the mistress who separated Susan, who had gone crazy that day, and Luke's father, Zachary. Allison then succeeded in taking over Susan's position in the family.

Since Bianca was a child, she had always heard her neighbors talking about her biological mother running away with a rich man.

That rich man was able to give her mother a good life.

On that note, it seemed that there was a slight possibility.

However, so what if that was the truth?

There were many bad women who became mistresses and ran away with rich men in this world. How could she be her biological mother?

shook her head. No, she did not believe

right into her eyes and attacked her weak spot again. "Bea, I never asked your father your name until you told me your surname is Rayne. You aroused my suspicion when you told me that your surname is Rayne that day. I was surprised and worried that you were related

Luke was there, I didn't want to ask you directly. I even wondered if you knew you were my daughter and that your father had told you. I thought that you were deliberately seducing Luke just to come at me for revenge, for abandoning your father

Allison said that, her face turned a little gloomy and

seems that you didn't know that you're my daughter. You're not with Luke just to take revenge on me." Allison's face returned to its calm

could not accept it, just like how she could not accept the fact that her dad was diagnosed with liver cancer back then. She shook her head and did not want to accept it. "Don't lie to me. Your lies are too low-level. It's a lie that can only

lie? Do you think that I became T Corporation's former chairman's wife by talking nonsense and telling low-level lies?" Allison raised an eyebrow

looked at Allison and was unable to figure

Allison checked all the boxes and was able to manipulate her way into Luke's father's arms.

Furthermore, she stood her ground and ended up being able to enjoy the life of being Mrs. Crawford for the rest of

could such a scheming woman not

woman would not fabricate absurd reasons to deceive

she was stupid or an idiot, Luke had always been the

Allison lied, it would be

**After Bianca** thought through that point, she closed her eyes and suddenly, her body *became cold*.

*Did* that mean Allison was actually her biological *mother*?

**She sat** motionless in her seat and calmed herself down for more than ten minutes. However, Bianca was not able to calm down. She got up, took her bag, turned around, and *left*.

"Stop right there!" Allison called out.

Bianca stopped in her steps.

*Allison picked* up her handbag and took out some cash from her wallet. She placed the bills on the table, walked up to Bianca gracefully, and said coldly, "I hope you don't lose control. Find your place and handle this rationally. Follow-up with Luke too. Otherwise, you'll **ruin him!**"

Bianca finally raised her head and looked at the **middle-aged woman**.

Compared to her embarrassment and her being on the brink of breakdown, the woman was much calmer. When she announced the news, it was as if she was talking about what she ate for breakfast *or lunch*.

This mother of hers who seemed to have fallen from the sky was really *real*?

**Bianca thought** that she should confirm *it*.

*If* that was really her mother, how could she be so cold when facing her daughter at that moment? There were no other emotions in her eyes. She was completely expressionless!

**Bianca wiped** her tears and lowered her head to think. In fact, what she said was right. Why should she hope that the mother who abandoned her would have any feelings for her? After all, she had never seen her after she gave birth *to her*.

*If she* was not that cold-blooded, she would not have been **so cruel**.

The horrible feeling continued to spread in her heart as Bianca went *downstairs*.

Allison went downstairs with her.

a taxi and got in the car. As she cried, she said, "Paramount taxi driver looked weirdly at her. He did not say anything. He merely turned on the meter and drove her, Allison also stopped a

anticipated that people she knew would be around, so she did not drive for fear of being recognized. Therefore, she took a taxi and told the driver to follow

upset and crying so hard in the taxi that she lost her voice. Her tears rolled down like beads from a 'How is this possible?'

Images flashed across her confused mind.

to the small town to attend high school. He was the tall and handsome guy in their

the employees that day. She went in and was asked some very personal and strange

and kissed her as he confessed to her. He told her that he had liked her a long time ago, and now he was finally independent. He was free from the mercies of the adults in his family. He could finally be open about it and love

the hotel suite, raising up her

Their intimacies.

## **Chapter 87**

"You can't pick up the phone the way you are now." Allison did not need to look to guess who was calling.

Bianca lowered her head as her tears continued to flow out.

"Come on, wipe your tears and follow me." Allison could not say anything comforting. She took out tissues and handed them to Bianca as if it was the best thing she could do.

Bianca rejected the two tissues Allison was giving her. She took another deep breath, wiped the tears from her face, and walked into the hospital.

A sad person who kept crying while they walked in the hospital would attract a lot of people's attention, but they would not stare because sad people were aplenty in a place like that.

The elevators in the hospital were not busy in the afternoon.

Soon, Bianca arrived at the floor where her dad was hospitalized.

"I need to go to the bathroom."

She knew she had to take into account her dad's feelings and not let him see her embarrassed and sad.

Allison stood silently at the bathroom door, waiting.

Bianca went in, washed her face with cold water, then looked at her crying red-eyed self in the mirror with a dull expression. Her brows were slightly furrowed. She was unable to relax.



When Bianca came out, Allison reminded her. "If you don't want your father's condition to get worse, you have to be a little happier."

Bianca looked up at that woman. She was really tempted to ask, 'Please, tell me, how am I supposed to be happier?'

Bianca walked past Allison and went to the ward.

saw the patient's daughter coming and went

saw his daughter, he looked very happy, but when he saw Allison behind his daughter, his whole face

"Dad," Bianca called out.

as he stared at Allison seemed to hold one truth. It was indeed a look of a man's hatred for

was, Bianca understood that if Allison dared to tell her that, it meant that the matter was probably an unchangeable

here to tell you something," Allison took the initiative and said to Kevin, "I originally never intended to disturb both of you for the rest of my life, but by chance, I met Bea. Bea is very sensible and I like her very much. I was even more excited when I accidentally learned that her surname is

she said that, Allison came over and put her arms around Bianca's shoulders, giving a fake smile. "I didn't expect my daughter to have grown so much. Since we've met, I suppose it's just the fate of our mother-daughter bond. Since you're not well now and the old man was just driven back from Japan, Bea is too burdened. I think that it's okay for Bea to have a mother like me for the time

did not break away from Allison, fearing that Dad would see the flaw in

looked back and forth between Allison and

sudden want to acknowledge her daughter puzzled him deeply. However, if his daughter did not object, that matter was his daughter's business. As her dad, he would not use his own morals to restrain his

you two have a chat. I'll go out and wait." Allison's hand that she had put around Bianca patted Bianca's shoulder as a

'Don't say the wrong thing.'

two of them were left in the ward, Kevin hesitated for a while before speaking weakly, "Bea, come here, I want to ask

"**Dad**, don't say anything." Bianca did not want to be forced to recall the pain of being abandoned since childhood through her dad's words.

At that moment, all she wanted to do was just stay **quiet**.

*She never* thought that knowing who her biological mother was was important until that *day*.

**As** for now, the problem was not about acknowledging her mother or not.

**"Alright.** You can think things through by yourself first. I'll keep quiet." Kevin did not understand what was happening. He even thought that his daughter was stunned for a while because she could not accept the truth of being found by her **mother yet.**

Bianca lowered her head and remained silent for a long, long *time*.

*"It's your choice to choose whether to acknowledge this mother of yours... I think that it's good that when I'm no longer in this world, at least you'll still have a relative here with you."* Kevin did not hold back from what he wanted to *say*.

He hoped that his daughter was able to see the pros and cons clearly.

*Bianca finally* reacted. She shook her head, raised her eyes, and asked, "Back then, the neighbors said that my mother gave birth to me and went off with a rich man. Grandpa told me the same thing before. So why does she have a son who's four years older **than me?"**

**After** thinking for a long time, she finally found a clue from the mess that was her **mind.**

*However, she* did not expect to see the look on Kevin's face. Kevin had a look that showed he knew the whole story well. "About this, I **knew that...**

**"When** your mother was with me back then, she wasn't an unmarried woman. In fact, she had been hurt by others before and gave birth to a child. However, the father did not take responsibility for **the child...**

"Later, I learned that the man who hurt your mother was a rich and powerful businessman. Your mother gave him *a son*.

thought that an illegitimate child of a wealthy family would be acknowledged by the family sooner or later. Dad was also worried that your mother would return to that beast because of that

the end, Kevin did not

answer was obvious. All the bad things he expected eventually

son was taken back to his wealthy family, and the child's mother who also wanted that life left the ordinary man who healed her wounds and returned to the rich man without

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was like a walking corpse who had lost her soul and was currently unconscious. She was cooking dinner for Grandpa and

at Bianca while she spooned a scoop of rice into her mouth. She probed, "Did you lose your

You should eat more." Bianca quickly became normal and

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the two did not want to worry Grandpa, they did not talk much at the dinner

after finishing the meal, Bianca went to wash the dishes. Her head was lowered the whole beside her. She frowned and said, "You look like you

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## **Chapter 88**

"Your friend gave me her key." Luke explained how he got the key in his hand.

Bianca glanced at him to signify that she understood, but her eyes were still red and swollen from crying.

Luke suddenly took two steps toward her to check what was going on with her. However, when he saw that she was frightened by him approaching, he took several steps back.

It was clear that she was dodging him instinctively.

Luke did not know why she was avoiding him.

He carefully recalled that she did not reject the hot kiss when he leaned on her body in front of the car before going to bed when they were still in the small town last night. In fact, she was receptive most times and responded enthusiastically.

Since they were in the car with the old man in the morning, he did not talk much with her due to the old man's presence. However, when they were conversing normally, she did not show such an alienated attitude toward him.

It only started in the afternoon when he tried calling her but she did not answer even after multiple calls.

There was no other way, so he went to her house to look for her.

When he arrived at her neighborhood, her friend Nina just came out.

Nina took the initiative and said, "Boss, I know you're in a relationship with Bea, but... Why is Bea being weird today? Is there something wrong between the two of you?"

Luke did not know what was going on, so he could no longer wait and rushed over as soon as the meeting was over.

To be honest, the meeting was very perfunctory.

was actually unprecedented within

giving the presentation was very serious, but the boss who was supposed to be involved in the set of data was staring into space. He had been frowning, thinking about something that no one

What are you doing here?" Bianca had not sorted out her emotions from that day and did not want to say anything to him

it was inappropriate to talk about that matter at the

moment, Grandfather, who had been playing with the bird on the balcony, got up from the rocking chair. After giving the bird one last glance, he opened the balcony door and walked back to the

saw Luke standing at the door, he was surprised. He asked his granddaughter, "Bea, Jean is here. Why are you making him stand at the

Bianca looked at Grandpa.

too many things buried in her heart. However, there was an advantage to that, which was at the critical moment, she could understand what was important and what was not. She needed to check whether the matter was worthy of a

dad with lung cancer was not around, naturally, Grandpa's health became the focal point. Everything else about Luke and herself could be

in and sit down." Grandpa greeted his

Luke nodded.

looked at him walking toward the sofa in the living room and

"Bea, pour Jean a glass of water." Grandpa sat on the other side of the sofa and ordered his granddaughter who was *standing still*.

*Bianca had* no choice but to go to the kitchen to get water for **him**.

"Here." She brought the glass of water and walked toward the **sofa**.

**Luke reached** out to take the glass of water. However, when he took the glass over, he also grabbed her **hand**.

**Bianca quickly** retracted her hand as if she had gotten an electric shock or was bitten by **something**.

Since the old man was sitting across him and he was not in a good position to speak out, Luke just took the cup calmly and placed it on his right side. His gloomy face looked at Bianca.

Bianca's little face looked bleak.

"**Have** you been crying?" Luke asked even though he could tell.

"No," Bianca retorted immediately.

**The** man gave her a long, deep look. He did not let it go. "So why is the area around your eyes red and *swollen?*"

"..." *Bianca* glanced at Grandpa worriedly and lied. "I didn't sleep well in the old house last night. When I can't sleep well, my eyes become **this way**."

*Since Grandpa* could not see well, he did not notice the changes in his granddaughter's eyes without his glasses. He merely thought that it was just the young *woman's makeup*.

the old man saw a lot of young girls' various makeup

eyesight was not that great, the old man's ears still worked well. He could tell when something was wrong between the grandson-in-law and his granddaughter. The way they spoke sounded

of you can go ahead and talk. I need to go back to my room to lay down. Sitting in the car for the whole ride tired me out." After speaking, the old man staggered back into his room with his

...

were only two of them left in the

got up and grabbed her wrist without letting her dodge him again. When she tried to break free from his grasp silently, the man took her to the kitchen even

got to the kitchen, Bianca looked up at the man in front of her. She said numbly, "I don't like it when you at the woman being uncharacteristically condescending. His thin lips tightened as his eyes

overbearingness, your bossiness, I don't like any of it." As Bianca talked, her eyes reddened. She looked up into his eyes. Thus began her acting skills that were comparable to a professional actress. "I didn't spend these two days together with you because I like you. It's because I was motivated by my sheer

his big hand on her

me. I was eager to find a man to help me save my dignity. Since the man who came to me is the boss of my company, I have no reason to refuse it. It felt so good finding a man better than Jean to hit him and his mistress in the face."

used me?" Luke looked at the tears in her eyes where he could vaguely see his

## **Chapter 89**

Luke could not tell what Bianca was thinking. That feeling made him panic because he had hoped that they were able to know what each other was thinking in their relationship.

"Come here," he said those two words softly as he stretched out his arms and pulled her into his embrace.

The moment the man's big hand touched Bianca's back, she shuddered. Each distinct finger of his was like a soldering iron that burnt her skin.

"Let go, don't hug me..." Bianca said tiredly and hoarsely.

The woman in his arms had lost all her strength to break free.

Luke hugged her even more tightly. His thin lips started from her forehead and kissed down inch by inch, sliding across her cheeks and finding her lips...

When both of their lips touched, Bianca cried out loud.

Luke stopped all of his movements as his body stiffened. She felt his hot and rapid breath on her lips.

"If you do this again, I will disappear completely from your sight from tomorrow onward." Bianca threatened.

She was cornered.

Luke suppressed his passion and love for her. He closed his eyes and endured her threat.

She did not even give him the opportunity to speak.

He was domineering and resolute in nature, and his style of doing things had always been strong and ruthless—Especially when he was in front of the woman that he was crazily in love with asking him to stop.

How could he stop?!

...

At Crawford Manor.

he saw his dad coming back, Blanche followed his tall and long-legged daddy while he reminded timidly. "Don't forget you promised Rainie and me that you'll go to the movies with us

said nothing and went back to

at the doorway of the bedroom and saw his Daddy going straight for a shower. He seemed to be in a bad mood, so he did not dare ask



The next day.

got in the car excitedly while Blanche followed her into

glanced at the man sitting silently in the back seat of the car, he pursed his mouth and did not speak. He was going to ask what they were going to eat after watching the movie. He was going to ask whether they were coming back for lunch, or were they going to eat

adult and two kids were in the

The driver drove.

was actually very dissatisfied with that day's events. The most enjoyable way for a father and son to get along with each other was for the dad to drive. However, the driver was driving. It seemed as if the family of three was not close at all but

to himself that he did not understand the world of a workaholic adult man as he sat

asked, "Mr. Crawford, which cinema are you

also looked at the gloomy man beside him, curious about which cinema that they were going to go

"*Check the booking page.*" It was as if Luke just remembered that they were going to the movies as he told the driver *that*.

*The driver* stopped and checked the page for the movie ticket *bookings*.

Rainie did not notice anything and continued humming and singing while Lanie furrowed his little brows. His face turned dark because he had a lot to say about Daddy's irresponsibility.

*When the driver* heard the order, he did not check the movie genre carefully but only saw the title of the movie. He clicked in a hurry and checked the address of the **cinema**.

**T** Corporation had countless industries under its name, and naturally, that also included major *movie theaters*.

*Upon arriving* at the cinema in the shopping plaza, the cinema manager personally came out to lead the way.

The adult was expressionless. The manager did not even dare to greet him and only humored the two little babies.

**Rainie and** Lanie went into the theater with their popcorn and drinks.

*In the huge IMAX theater*, there were only three *of them*.

"*Life?*" Blanche ate a piece of popcorn while the film started screening and the title appeared on the big **screen**.

Rainie watched the movie seriously.

"How do people float around?" Rainie was curious about how people in the **spaceship floated**.

However, all of her questions were unanswered. The only adult man present was silent. He had his legs crossed and was motionless like a statue without any warmth. His angular facial features looked **terribly cold**.

hour later, the little girl's soft and heart-piercing cries resounded through

The frowning man looked over.

don't cry. Everything in the movie is all fake." Blanche's little arms and legs leaned forward as he embraced his howling little

monster in the movie grew up and became bloodthirsty and cannibalistic. It bit off the human's hand and swallowed the whole person dry. The bloody image looked terrifying to adults, let alone a little

finally got up, walked to his daughter, and reached out to take out the popcorn stuck in his daughter's mouth. He carried her up and strode out of

driver waited outside of the movie theater. When he saw the boss and the two kids walking out, he went to his car

opened the door and let the boss's family

they came out, Rainie saw the real world outside and felt much better. However, tears still hung on her eyelashes as her small lips were still pursed. She had her arms around her daddy's neck. She was not going to let go and

They reached home.

went downstairs and asked, "Didn't you guys go to the movies? Why did you come back so

crying in the middle of the movie and wanted to get out. We had to come out." Blanche's tiny face

said that, he looked sadly at the girl who the cold and cool man put down. He had walked away from her. He whispered, "A certain adult was too cruel and didn't care about what movies kids can and cannot watch. I don't think he knows the difference

at her son who stood in the courtyard

guessed that Bianca told him they were breaking up or perhaps it was something

## **Chapter 90**

After going to the hospital in the morning, Bianca went to work at T Corporation.

She received a call from Allison at noon.

"Did you know that Luke is in a horrible mood right now?"

"I didn't know." Bianca did not like hearing Allison's voice even if the woman was her biological mother.

Allison lowered her voice and reminded again. "I hope you can understand which one is more serious. Breaking up with Luke will cause him more than a few months of pain, but if you tell him the truth, I'm afraid the pain will last a lifetime."

Bianca said mockingly, "I don't know whether Luke should feel lucky or sad to have a mother like you."

After Bianca said that, she hung up and placed her phone heavily on the desk.

Sue, who saw everything from the side, was sensitive on the matter and knew that Bianca was in a bad mood.

Bianca got up and went to print a document.

As she stood in front of the printer, she thought painfully about how Allison could be her biological mother. No matter how cold-blooded a mother was, they would never be indifferent to their own flesh and blood...

There was an old saying that even a vicious tiger would not eat its cubs.

Although Allison was not going to eat her, it was too cruel to let Bianca swallow all of the pain she had bestowed on her.

The mother did nothing but warned her.

so stingy that she did not even give her a word

you going to take the printed paper? What are you thinking about?" Sue came over, looked at the documents, and asked her with raised

returned to her senses, quickly picked up the printed documents, and shook her head. "I didn't sleep well last

not bother whether Sue believed her or not. She returned the original documents to her colleague. She then sat in her seat and started

only way the brain would not rest was by being constantly busy. Once the brain rested, the wild thoughts would come all

long time, it was finally noon. Bianca packed her things in her bag and got ready to go to the hospital during her lunch

got up from her seat to go to have

as she got up, an email came from her computer. It was the head of the department telling her that the top management wanted some information from a document. He told her to get someone to send them up immediately because Mr. Crawford had personally called and asked

departing figure was caught by Sue's peripheral

got up and stopped her. "Bea, where are you going? If you're not busy, can you take this document to the top floor? Mr. Crawford needs it

did not know whether Bianca's relationship with the boss would last for a long time. However, it was impossible for the boss to lose interest in Bianca so quickly at

boss asking for the documents was just an excuse to

observed Bianca's mood all morning. At that moment, she concluded that there was something between them and that the boss might be in the

**"Sorry Sue, I'm in a hurry. My dad's doctor needs me to sign something," Bianca said.**

Sue was stunned. It would not be good to hold her back if there was a life and death **situation**.

However, if someone else were to send the document, one could imagine how terrifying the boss' face *would look...*

...

**When** Bianca arrived at the hospital, she ran into Nina who was walking out of **the hospital**.

**Not** only did she meet Nina, but Anna and Marie as well.

"Well if it isn't my dear sister." Marie was pampered and supported by the arm of the future grandma before Marie even looked pregnant yet. "What? Your dad is still alive? I thought he would've died long **ago!**"

Marie had already gotten the house and was pregnant with a Langdon. She no longer had to pretend to be well-behaved. All her true colors were shown for the better. Since everyone knew she was evil, she would not have to be afraid of her mother-in-law and sister-in-law.

She just wanted to humiliate Bianca in front of everyone.

She knew that Bianca would not dare to beat her in front of all of them!

If she tried to, Anna would be the first one to rush over and protect her *grandson!*

**Bianca** looked at Marie without getting angry. She had too much going on in her life in these two days. Marie's words were not lethal to her at all. On the contrary, they sounded quite nonsensical *and boring*.

next to Marie and looked at the side of her face. She said blankly, "When you have the time, perhaps you should go and check whether your mother's still alive. It's best to care about whether your mother is still alive when you have time. I don't want my dad to receive news about a

"My mother?"

was stunned for a while. She then looked back at Bianca who had already left. "Stop right there! Tell me what

at what kind of friend you have. You can't make a silk purse out of a sow's ear!" Anna was worried that Marie would be angry, so she had to blame her daughter for something to make Marie feel at

came to the hospital with them today because she was afraid that Marie would scam money from her mother again. That was the only reason she had gone

Bea's right. Even though her dad has cancer, he may end up getting better like how he did five years ago. Who knows what would happen within these two days? Everyone knows this kind of thing happens without

are you trying to say? Are you cursing my mother to die?" Marie got

with her! She's your family after all!" Anna persuaded her to

my \*ss!" Marie shook off Anna and pointed at Nina. "What kind of grievances do you have at me? Fine, come at me for your girlfriend, but who are you to curse my

moment, a gust of wind blew over and felt

at Marie with a sneer and slowly said, "Alright, I'll curse you if that's what you want. A tiny breeze blew over, a mistress died at home. Look, I even tried to make it sound poetic for you. I hope it didn't let a horrible person like you

...

had already entered the elevator of