

Be Gentle 831

Chapter 831

Leia shuddered when she saw Wayne's savage expression.

She patted his chest in an attempt to flatter him and stammered, "D- Don't be like that, Wayne. I'll be scared. Also, you're in my house now, and I'd rather not have bloodshed here. I hate Luke and Bianca as much as you, but this isn't the time to act..."

She wished for the death of that couple, but she would not want anything to happen to her parents.

If word got out, her reputation would be finished!

However, Wayne gripped her jaw tightly, and his body coiled around hers like a snake.

"I didn't expect that the usually cruel Ms. Norman would be so kind. Tsk tsk! You learn something new every day..." Wayne's voice was low, and his expression was ghastly.

Leia could only struggle in panic. She widened her eyes to express her anger. "Don't... Don't act rashly, Wayne. There are so many people in the house today. What if..."

Leia felt something metallic and tubular press on her waist.

She glanced downward, and her heart began to beat faster. It was the gun that Wayne was polishing.

She was not going to anger him. Instead, she turned around and said coyly, "Don't be like that, Wayne. I was only worried that you might be found out and get caught... I swear to God that I have no other motive."

little witch!" Wayne chuckled. His next action nearly made

was because he was taking off

put on a fake smile. "What are you doing, Wayne? This isn't the time for exercise. We'll be

already taken off her top and brought her slender neck and tender skin into view. It was an

had entered the woman countless times, but he got aroused just as easily. "If I'm going to leave anyway, I might as well have some

tried not to lose her temper. She was reluctant, but she did not want to agitate

dangerously unpredictable when he was

fine. He'll be gone soon. Once he's gone, I'll report his whereabouts to the police,' Leia

pinned her on the wall. She was on the verge of

"It hurts, Wayne. I can't take it anymore..."

He could not help but smirk when he saw her trembling shoulders. "You say that, but your body wants it!"

Wayne pinched the most tender part of her face, which caused tears to fall from Leia's face.

'That pervert!'

"Wayne, are... are you done?" Leia tried to keep it down while paying full attention to the *door*.

She was afraid that someone might hear what was going on in **the room**.

Wayne's actions became even more violent. "What's the rush? I'm not done *yet!*"

"**You** brute, you murderer, can't you consider your current situation?" That was what Leia wanted *to shriek*.

...

helped Ms. Lang cook lunch in the kitchen. They made several dishes, a nutritious broth, and dessert, as well as arranged a fruit

could not help but praise Bianca when she saw how Bianca deftly arranged the cutlery on the table.

"You're such a good cook, Ms. Bianca. Your dishes taste even better than mine, and I'm a full-time caretaker. Mrs. Norman is lucky to have you as

was impressed that the elder daughter of the Normans knew how to cook and was not afraid of getting dirty. She was as kind and approachable as Mrs.

though, was totally different. She only knew how to put up an

that she was learning how to cook under Ms. Lang, but she was only pretending to

of the cooking was done by Ms. Lang. Leia only washed the ingredients and prepared the cutlery, but she told Queenie that she was the one who cooked the

smiled humbly. "You flatter me, Ms. Lang. I still have a lot to learn from you. Cooking is my hobby, and I feel a great sense of achievement if my children love my cooking. That's why I'd occasionally cook for

a good mother. If my daughters-in-law are as diligent as you, then my grandchildren won't be clamoring to eat out every

noded in approval, but she suddenly thought

Chapter 832

While Bianca was deep in thought, a pure white cat with long hair came through the hedge.

Then, it entered the house through the window in the kitchen and landed next to Bianca's feet.

Bianca saw that it was a very beautiful chinchilla cat with stumpy legs and blue eyes.

"Oh? Where's this cat from? Why have I never seen you before?" Bianca put away the spoon in her hand, crouched down, and gently patted the cat's fluffy fur.

The cat meowed and purred, evidently enjoying the attention.

Bianca loved small and furry animals. The cat seemed to be the perfect pet.

Ms. Lang explained to her while stirring the pot. "The cat's name is Sweetie. Mr. Norman had imported it from overseas for Mrs. Norman. Mrs. Norman loves it very much. She loves pets, but she has never reared one because she's allergic to cat fur. The medication she's taking now helps control the allergy, and that's why Mr. Norman gave her a cat.

"Meow..." The cat meowed proudly as though agreeing to what Ms. Lang said.

Bianca smiled and pinched the cat.

up, took a fish from the dining table, placed it in a saucer, and put it in front of the cat. "Here Sweetie, meow meow meow, have a fishie! You'll have to be a good friend to Mom, alright? She's not feeling well, and you shouldn't

sniffed the fish and looked at Bianca with its big eyes, but it did not eat

Ms. Lang doubtfully, "Huh, Ms. Lang, shouldn't cats love fish? Why isn't Sweetie eating? Don't tell me that it's a

just said that when Sweetie began to lick the fish with her small pink tongue. Perhaps the aroma of the fish was

at it encouragingly, and it finally accepted her offering and began to eat

choke on your food. There's more in the

gently caressed Sweetie's head and began to hum a

could not help but chuckle when she saw Bianca's childish side. She did not expect that the mother of three children would still behave that

cat ate a total of three fish, and its stomach was bloated. Finally, it licked its lips in

It meowed at Bianca several times and rubbed her calf. Its fluffy tail was wagging joyfully.

Bianca touched the cat's head again. Suddenly, Sweetie began to walk away lazily.

As it walked away, it turned around to look at Bianca and meowed, as though telling Bianca to follow **it**.

Bianca was curious about what was going on. She took a few steps and asked, "Do you want me to follow *you*, Sweetie?"

She soon realized that her question was ridiculous because the cat would not understand her. However, Sweetie purred as though replying to her.

Ms. Lang was worried when she saw that. "You should follow it out, Ms. Bianca. You can leave the rest of the work in the kitchen to me. Sweetie is a little clumsy. There was once when it was basking outside after lunch, and it accidentally fell into the swimming pool. Fortunately, I managed to fish it out in time. Otherwise, Mrs. Norman would be really sad if it drowned..."

Bianca was also worried about the fat and clumsy cat. Seeing that the cat kept on turning around to look at her, she thought that she should pick it up and bring it to her mother.

She began walking toward the cat and calling out its name. "Slow *down*, Sweetie."

When the cat noticed that Bianca was following it, it turned around and dashed into the living *room*. chased after it. It thought that the cat would return to Queenie's room, but it paused there only for a while before continuing to run

She did not know what the

not too worried about it getting into danger. After all, cats were

front of Queenie's door, she thought of informing her mother that lunch was

Sweetie was halfway up the stairs, it noticed that Bianca was not following it. It turned around and began meowing again as though reminding Bianca that she should

remained suspicious, but seeing how anxious Sweetie was, she continued to follow

chinchilla cat seemed nimble as it hopped up the wooden stairs, not making

soft slippers as she walked on the heavily carpeted staircase. She did not make a

in front of Leia's door and turned around. It wagged its fluffy tail as it looked

Chapter 833

Bianca was not very loud, but her voice echoed in the otherwise empty corridor.

"Meow, meow..." Sweetie meowed and wagged its tail after hearing Bianca's voice.

Leia's room quietened down abruptly.

The wind blew through the open window at the end of the corridor and scattered Bianca's hair. That made her break out in goosebumps.

Hearing that there was no reaction, Bianca knocked on the door once more. "Leia, Mom is asking you to go downstairs for lunch. Open the door! Are you inside?"

About two minutes later, Leia's angry voice could be heard from inside. "I heard you the first time! What's the rush? You can go downstairs first. I'll go after I change my clothes!"

"Alright, I know."

After Bianca said that, she did not go down the stairs. Instead, she waited quietly next to the railing.

Sweetie blinked at Bianca and meowed twice.

Bianca shushed the cat, bent over, and picked it up. She caressed the cat's smooth fur while waiting for Leia to come out of the bedroom.

Leia's room door opened about ten minutes later.

She carefully looked to her left and right to make sure there was nobody around. Then, she patted her chest and breathed a sigh of relief.

happened to be in Leia's blind spot. That was why Leia did not notice

into the room and noticed a

was very sure that it was a

man's back was facing her. She could not see his face, but she could see the giant tattoo on

Sweetie suddenly jumped out of Bianca's arms. It seemed aggressive as it dashed toward the open

wanted to close the door, but Sweetie suddenly pounced and made her

The cat bumped the door open.

gave me such a fright, you stupid cat!" Leia's face was contorted with anger. She stomped on the cat's

Sweetie let out a pained wail. It bared its claws and scratched Leia's bare

dashed out hurriedly. "What are you doing, Leia? That's Mom's

are you still here?" Leia's face went as pale as a ghost when she saw Bianca suddenly

Bianca saw the man in the room before Leia could finish asking **her question**.

He turned around with an ambiguous smile on **his face**.

Bianca's mind went blank when she saw the man's face. "*No...*"

'**Wayne** Blatt! Why is he here? Was he the man who was making out **with Leia**?"

She wanted to run down the stairs, but the man grabbed her from behind and covered her *mouth*.

She felt something hard and cold on the side of her head. It was a *gun*.

Bianca's eyes widened in fear. She was battered by helplessness and panic.

"**I can't** help myself if this woman decides to present herself to me. I'll kill her!" Wayne said viciously to Leia. His finger was on the trigger. Any movement from him and Bianca would **die**.

Bianca's body was stiff.

She tried to breathe calmly, though her heart was in her throat and she was breaking out in cold sweat. She did not expect that Leia had harbored a wanted criminal in **her room**.

Leia was also utterly terrified.

She ignored the cat and stammered, "Please... please... Wayne... d... don't kill her... If you kill her, my parents won't forgive me. I'll be driven out of the household. What should I do then? My parents love Bianca very much. You'll definitely be hunted down! You can't kill her!"

they were at any other place, Leia would clap her hands and laugh if Wayne killed

this was not the correct time or place to do so. Not only her parents were there, but Luke was also there. She knew the man's capabilities; he had caused chaos in the hundred-year-old Blatt Corporation

took the opportunity to dash down

increased the strength of the hand that covered Bianca's mouth as though intending to smother her. She found it hard to

survival instincts caused her to use all the strength in her body to try to pry away

that time, Bianca could hear a set of firm footsteps rush up the staircase. Luke was on his

Luke was shocked and angry when he saw that Bianca was

his knuckles, and his gaze turned

wanted to tell Luke that Wayne had a

she could not open her mouth. All she could do was make muffled

Wayne saw Luke, he aimed the gun that had been pointed at Bianca's head at him and fired a

Chapter 834

Bianca tried to regulate her breathing. She did not want anything to happen to Luke, and at the same time, she tried to think of a way to free herself.

However, Wayne had a vice-like grip on her throat.

She was not strong enough to break out of the grip, so she could only be manipulated and led away by Wayne.

Wayne treated Bianca as an inanimate object. As he dragged her away, her head struck the railings and made her dizzy.

Luke was blocking the staircase, and Wayne could not go there.

Bianca could see Luke's tall and slender silhouette.

The man was dressed in a black suit, and his features were harsh and cold. She could tell that he was worried about her condition, but at the same time, his hostility toward Wayne was like a demon.

Wayne was about to fire another shot when Sweetie pounced out from nowhere and clawed at Wayne's hand that was holding the gun.

Wayne felt the pain in his hand and fired a shot at the cat. "You animal!"

"Meowoo..."

Bianca's mind went into overdrive as she saw the cat let out a wail and fall into a pool of its own blood.

took the opportunity and bit down on Wayne's injured hand with all

not expect that Bianca had the strength to resist him. The double dose of pain in his hand made him drop the gun on the

"You b*tch!"

hand threatened to snap

shouted out loud. He instantly lowered his body, dove toward Wayne's heel, and applied force to a certain

intense pain in his foot and fell on the

a temporary reprieve. She greedily took in deep breaths of air. Earlier, she thought that she was going to be choked

paid any attention to her. Luke and Wayne were

two were evenly matched and attacked each other's weak points. Soon, their faces were stained

fight did not lessen in intensity as the two men continued to

Wayne was a soldier and was the more experienced fighter.

He seized an opportunity and drove his fist into Luke's handsome face. Luke fell to the floor on one knee. A bruise appeared on his face, and there were traces of blood at the corners of his mouth.

"**Luke!**" Bianca yelled anxiously. "Help! There's a killer **here!**"

Leia stared at the two men fighting with her eyes wide open. She could not make a sound, and she stood there like a wooden **dummy**.

Bianca noticed that the gun was next to her heels. She picked up the gun and tossed it toward Luke.

"Take the gun, **Luke!**"

Luke pounced at the gun, but Wayne was also on it. The two people began to fight for the gun. Despite being injured, Wayne was fighting all-out perhaps due **to desperation**.

He was not going to give Luke another chance to attack him. They were once again caught up in an unarmed *brawl*...

Meanwhile, Jack heard Bianca's cries for help and rushed upstairs. Together with him were the caretaker, two armed security guards, and even *Queenie*.

They were shocked when they saw the intense fight in the corridor. Jack went up to *help*.

The two security guards wanted to fire their guns, but Luke and Wayne moved around too fast.

that held the guns were trembling, afraid that they might hit the wrong person if they

was about to pass out. She did not expect that the wanted criminal would appear in her

that her two daughters reacted differently. One was standing there like a dummy with her hand covering her head and shrieking mindlessly, while the other one was anxious to help in the fight. What was going

thing was that Luke's chest seemed to be seriously injured. His white shirt had turned red, and blood stained the carpet under

to step forward, but Bianca yelled at her, "It's too dangerous here, Mom! Don't

saw that the situation was becoming disadvantageous to him and realized that he had to get away as soon as possible. He kicked Luke's knee, which caused him to fall on the floor

the same time, Luke reached out with his claw-like hands and cracked one of

chaos, Wayne found his gun, jumped up to the railings, and ran along it. He landed behind Queenie and held her as

"Queenie!"

"Mom!"

Chapter 835

Luke and Jack's threats had agitated Wayne even more. Also, he was not worried that Queenie would fight back.

He continued retreating while grasping Queenie tightly and pointing the gun to her head. His face was viciously contorted as he said, "Stand back, all of you! Otherwise, I'll kill this woman!"

Jack gritted his teeth as he glared at Wayne coldly, though he decided to give in to Wayne's demands. "Don't hurt my wife, Wayne. I'll let you go. Otherwise, I won't forgive you or your family!"

Queenie was dripping in cold sweat because of the pain from Wayne's vice-like grip and the gun on her temple. She knew that she had botched Luke and her husband's plan.

She tried not to moan in pain and said defiantly, "Jack, Luke, you don't have to care about me. The most important thing is to bring this villain to justice. I..."

"Shut up, filthy b*tch!" Wayne could not stand her voice and hit her head with the butt of the gun.

Instantly, blood flowed down her forehead. She could not help but moan in pain.

Jack was livid when he saw that his wife was injured. His eyes stared daggers at Wayne. "Stop it! If you harm Queenie again, you'll die right here!"

her fists tightly and glared at Wayne. She wished that she could rip that man into pieces. "Don't hurt my mother, Wayne. You're inhuman! How dare you beat a weak and

crouched in a corner of the corridor while covering her head. Her eyes were unfocused as though she had lost her mind, but there was a cunning flicker in her eyes that said that she was only pretending so that she did not have to face the

did not move as he observed Wayne's every move, calculating the best opportunity

caretaker was drenched in sweat. She had secretly called

two security guards saw that the situation was getting dire. They wanted to shoot, but Wayne was hiding behind Queenie and using her as a

closed his eyes to calm himself down. He told the security guards, "Let him

opened his eyes again, his gaze was as cold as

He had protected Queenie for all his life, but in only a few minutes, she was already injured by that inhuman **criminal**.

Jack did not want to see Queenie bleed, even though that meant that he had to let Wayne go *free*.

"You're a smart one, old man!" Wayne continued to walk out of the house with Queenie. Luke and Jack followed him into *the garden*.

Wayne *knew* that his people were almost there. While he was at the gate, Luke suddenly grabbed the gun from one of the security guards and found the perfect angle to shoot Wayne.

Wayne was surprised, but he managed to react in time. He shoved Queenie toward Luke to use her as a **shield**.

Luke shifted his hand slightly, and the bullets brushed past Queenie. He continued firing, and Wayne's arm and chest *were hit*.

At that time, bullets came from all directions. Luke grabbed Bianca into his arms, and they rolled behind a flower bed.

Queenie hid behind a banyan tree. The caretaker and security guards were not as lucky. Their limbs were hit, and they cried out

dozen masked men swarmed into the mansion and tossed smoke grenades. The flower pots in the garden were shattered by the bullets. However, those men did not linger. After tossing the smoke grenades, they left quickly

wanted to give chase, but Bianca grabbed his clothes tightly and begged him, "Don't go alone, Luke. It's too dangerous, and you're only injured. Please,

eyes were filled with tears as she looked at the large patch of red on his shirt. It was like a bloody rose blooming magnificently, and Bianca could not help but

seriously injured. How does he hold on for so

not going to pursue Wayne with that injured body, and he might end up dying. Bianca did not wish for him to be in peril again, ever since he had vanished for

not as kind-hearted. If Wayne got away, he knew that there would be endless

Chapter 836

Bianca found the first aid kit in the drawer and helped Luke take off the bloodstained shirt.

The man's bare chest was filled with scars of various intensities.

Those scars bore evidence of his suffering at the Island of Despair for two years.

What shocked Bianca the most was the bullet wound that she found on Luke's chest. Blood was still oozing out from it.

Bianca dared not touch the wound. With trembling hands, she used an alcohol swab to clean the surroundings.

She tried to hold back the tears in her eyes while she cleaned the wound. "This'll sting a bit, Luke. I'll give Johann a call and tell him to come and treat your wound... I'm afraid that I won't be able to extract the bullet and might worsen your condition. How about I take you to the hospital?"

"It's fine. I can handle this myself. It'll be some time before Johann gets here." Luke shook his head at her. He found a pair of medical pliers in the first-aid kit, gritted his teeth, and used the pliers to extract the bullet.

He tossed the bloody bullet into the wastepaper basket.

His deft movements made it seem that he was used to extracting bullets. Bianca's heart was at her throat.

The wound was bleeding again. Aside from a slight frown, Luke's expression did not change.

that Bianca was about to cry, Luke smiled gently at her and beckoned at her. "Come here and help me clean my wound, my

bit her lip, but she failed to stop her

cleaned the wound in case she caused him

took her about ten minutes to clean and dress the

held his hand tightly while tears continued to

surprised at Bianca's reaction. He slowly lifted his arm and draped it over Bianca's shoulders. "I'm really fine, Bea. Don't

to sob for a while before she calmed

at him with bloodshot eyes. "The wound is so deep. Aren't you hurt? I can't even stand a paper cut, and you're hit by a gun. Don't lie to me. Also, you were so skillful when you extracted that bullet. Did you get hurt often when you were on the Island of Despair? Are you already so used to

took her arm and smiled. "You deserve to be protected from all harm, and you shouldn't compare yourself to me. If I wince and grimace because of a small wound, would I still be a

"**Oh, you...** what should I do *about you?*"

Bianca sighed. She pressed her lips tightly as she inspected the other parts of Luke's body for more wounds. "You have so many scars on your body. Let me see if you're hurt elsewhere..."

Luke held her hands and joked with her. "Please don't reach downward, my wife. I can't resist the temptation."

Bianca was not in the mood for joking. She looked at him in a daze, puffed her cheeks, and said solemnly, "You promised me that you won't get hurt anymore, but you keep on getting injured over and over again. I don't know how to trust you *anymore.*"

She could feel her heart wrench *in pain.*

Bianca lowered her head sorrowfully and began to sob. "I was so afraid that something might happen to you just now. Why can't you take care of yourself? I'd rather that I'm the one who's hurt instead of seeing you like this..."

Luke lowered his gaze to look at Bianca's face. He reached out to caress her hair.

When his slender fingers touched her cheeks, he could feel that they were wet with **tears**.

He continued to caress her until she calmed down. "Silly girl..." he **said softly**.

Bianca lifted her head and looked at Luke's handsome face. His eyes were gentle but profound like the starry *sky*.

man was looking into her eyes. He had a gentle smile on his

"Luke..."

her head into Luke's arms and took in his unique scent. "Please don't let me worry about you again, alright?"

gently, patted the back of her head, and replied,

not only a word of comfort but also a

...

terror attack involved Mr. and Mrs. Norman as well as Luke Crawford. The police and emergency services arrived at the Norman residence in

the scene of the incident, recorded statements from the witnesses, and brought the injured to the

had threatened the lives of Jack Norman's family. Jack severely criticized the police for their inefficiency in apprehending the criminal, and at the same time, he swore to sever all ties with the Blatt

Chapter 837

Leia had been in a muddled state after Wayne escaped.

The police questioned her for a long time, but she pretended that she was an innocent victim that had suffered from serious psychological trauma. She gave the police no useful information.

After the police left, Leia slumped on the bed in her bedroom.

Her legs were spread open as she stared at the floor-to-ceiling window. The usually warm sky seemed to be cut into pieces by a knife, and the trees that swayed in the breeze seemed to be man-eating monsters that terrified her.

A sudden gust of wind made the windows shake. The glass threatened to shatter.

Leia instinctively curled up in a corner of her bed. The silk blanket that covered her offered her no warmth.

She remembered how the police had bombarded her with questions in a stern voice and how her father had given her that look of distrust. She suddenly sat up, feeling terrified.

She hoped that Wayne managed to escape.

If the police arrested him, he would definitely name her as his accomplice. What would happen to her then?

reputation was already in tatters, a far cry from her pure and innocent image as an actress. She had been plagued by multiple scandals, and that had made her look more like a squatter rather than an adoptive daughter. She was not sure if she would ever restore

got out that she had been harboring a wanted criminal, she would never be able to redeem herself. Worst of all, her adoptive parents might disown

was not the ending

her mind wandered, her gaze gradually became something

was not going to let that

Leia was lost in thought in her room, Ms. Lang knocked on the door. "Ms. Leia, Mr. and Mrs. Norman, Mr. Crawford, and Ms. Bianca are waiting in the living room for you. They said that they have some questions for you. Won't you come out of

body stiffened abruptly, and she reflexively tucked her

wanted to continue her act of being traumatized, but she realized that her father and Luke would not be so easily deceived. It would be best that she follow the caretaker downstairs so that she would not raise

no response from within the room, Ms. Lang became nervous. "Ms. Leia, Sir and Madam want you to go downstairs. They said that if you're not going down, they'll come up here and escort you downstairs themselves," she said

Leia thought for a while and replied, "I... I have a headache. I'll go down in a while."

"*I'll wait* for you here then, Ms. Leia. Try to be fast. Sir and Madam seem very **anxious**."

Ms. Lang had just finished the sentence when Leia abruptly opened the **room door**.

Ms. Lang involuntarily shuddered when she saw Leia's deathly pale face. She thought that she saw a ghost.

She suddenly remembered Leia's threat that day. "Ms... Ms. Leia..." **she stammered**.

Leia glanced coldly at her, then walked down the stairs while holding the railing.

...

The atmosphere in the living room was tense. Jack sat on the couch with his lips **pressed tightly**.

Queenie sat next to him. She seemed listless.

Bianca sat together, whispering something to each

they saw Leia coming down the stairs, everyone stopped talking, and four pairs of eyes shot

Luke's gazes were the most penetrating, as though they wanted to see every secret in

felt a chill coursing down her spine. She shuffled stiffly toward the living room and greeted Jack and Queenie.

not help herself but stand up from the couch when she saw

waved at her younger daughter. "You are OK, Leia? What's going on? Why did I hear that Wayne Blatt came out of your room? Did he hurt you? Come and let me see..." she

tone of voice was unlike her father's interrogative tone. Tears fell down Leia's face when she realized that her mother cared for

when she began to feel guilty, she noticed Luke's staring at her judgmentally, which gave her

instantly switched her emotions, fell into Queenie's arms, and began to cry as hard as she could. "This has nothing to do with me, Mom. I've never known him before, and I don't know how he got into my room. He... he violated me and said that I shouldn't tell anyone. Otherwise, he'll kill all

Chapter 838

Although Bianca's tone was casual, Leia knew that she was cornered. She had to figure a way out.

Leia tried her best to be calm as the four pairs of eyes stared at her.

Leia felt like her scalp was numb and she had heavy shackles weighing her down.

She wiped the beads of tears that fell from her swollen eyes as she said, "Sister, what do you mean by that? Are you saying that I'm secretly involved with Wayne Blatt? Who doesn't know that the Blatt family has been involved with the military for generations? Victor and Wayne Blatt, the oldest and youngest of the Blatt family, both joined the army and have been in the special forces. It's not a secret in our social circle in A City... Although I don't know anyone from the Blatt family personally, Charmaine and I are best friends. She loves to gossip and has told me a lot about the Blatt family. Why is it surprising that I know Wayne Blatt was in the special forces? Sister, I've gone through the most humiliating thing that can happen in a woman's life. I was tortured and raped by a man in my own home. Not only are you not sympathizing with me but you're even questioning me. How could you do this to me?! You asked me why I didn't fight back and call for help? Then, let me ask you this, when Wayne Blatt took you as a hostage with a gun to your head and almost killed you, why didn't you call our parents for help? Do you think I didn't want to call for help?"

Leia's tears kept flowing down her face. She looked like a poor puppy that got injured.

She kept wiping her tears, but she could not stop crying. Queenie felt horrible about it and took pity on her.

Bianca was not sure what to say. Leia was good with her words and excellent in acting like the victim.

about what Ms. Lang told her in the kitchen and then turned her attention to Ms. Lang. "Leia, there are some other things that we'd like to clarify with you. Ms. Lang, you mentioned that Leia has been acting weird for a while. You said that Leia would bring a large amount of food into her room every day. There

would be enough to feed two grown men, but the plates were always sent back clean. You also mentioned that you vaguely hear the voice of a man in her room when you passed by... Ms. Lang, is

Lang was stunned and answered, "Ms. Bianca,

sharp eyes locked onto Ms. Lang. She said in a threatening tone, "Ms. Lang, you should think before you speak.

eyes met Leia's sinister ones. She shuddered at her threat and tried her best not look into Bianca's eyes as she

patted her shoulder lightly and said encouragingly, "Ms. Lang, it's okay. You can tell the truth. I'm sure you're aware of the severity of what happened today. Wayne Blatt broke into the Norman residence and killed two innocent guards. My husband suffered a gunshot wound and my mother is in shock... Do you think you can be here safe and sound if not for my husband and father's

Ms. Lang was taken aback and took a while to process Bianca's words. She was so nervous that she almost bit off her lower **lip**.

After a while, Ms. Lang said slowly, "Mr. and Mrs. Norman, what Ms. Bianca said is true. Ms. Leia has been behaving abnormally for a while. Sometimes, I would hear the voice of a man in her room. I don't know who it is because I couldn't see anything, but I'm pretty sure that a man was **hiding inside...**"

Leia was furious and rushed over to Ms. Lang, wanting to *slap her*.

Leia looked as though she wanted to gouge Ms. Lang's eyes out as she screamed, "Liar, stop accusing me of things! I'm just a woman, how could I have hidden a grown man at home? Besides, our neighborhood has strict security measures. How could an outsider sneak in so easily? Also, Ms. Lang, if I was hiding a man in our home for so long, why haven't my parents noticed it? Oh... I remember now. I lost one of my necklaces some time ago. When I searched through your room, I found my necklace... You begged me not to tell my parents about it. If they learn about your petty theft, you'll lose your job and be kicked out of the Norman residence. You're slandering me to take revenge for that. I'll call my lawyer immediately. I want to take you to court, *you liar!*"

After she said that, Leia took out her phone and dialed a number as if she was going to call her lawyer.

Queenie stared at Ms. Lang incredulously, her eyes filled with suspicion and disappointment as she asked, "Ms. Lang, is that true?"

"**Madam**, that's not the case. Please trust me. I swear, I never stole anything. It was Ms. Leia who planted the necklace and framed me... I've worked hard in the Norman residence for so many years. I hope that you can trust that I'm not a *thief*."

Lang felt overwhelmed by Leia, the natural

looked at her suspiciously, she felt even more choked and

remembered the scene when Leia threatened her. The events of that day replayed in

Mr. and Mrs. Norman returned late as they were occupied with work. When she was done cleaning up and returned the vacuum cleaner to its original place, Leia appeared out of nowhere, scaring the living daylights out of

what are you doing here? You... scared

wearing white pajamas. Under the dim lights, she said softly, "Ms. Lang, Angel Tears, the diamond necklace that my mother gave me, is missing. I looked for it in all the rooms but didn't find it. Did you see

Chapter 839

Ms. Lang was scared. Her hand that was holding the vacuum cleaner started shaking uncontrollably. "No, Ms. Leia... I don't know why the necklace is in my bag. It's a misunderstanding..."

Leia sneered and said in a sharp tone, "Misunderstanding? Ms. Lang, my million-dollar necklace is in your bag. How could it be a misunderstanding? Are you saying that the necklace magically appeared in your bag? Do you think I can be easily fooled by you?"

Ms. Lang was upset but she held back her emotions and looked at Leia pleadingly. She was desperately trying to defend herself. "Ms. Leia, I don't know what's going on, please believe me. If... If you don't trust me, let's go look for Mr. and Mrs. Norman. We'll look at the surveillance tapes..."

Leia quickly took a few photos and a video with her phone before saying, "I have evidence of your theft. I'll call the police. The Norman residence will not allow a thief like that to stay! It seems that you didn't learn anything from the arson case involving Jillian Dove in X state that happened two years ago. The woman had been stealing from her employers when one day, she burned the mansion down. The poor wife and young son were burnt to death. I feel shivers down my spine thinking about how our family took in a poisonous snake as well..."

"No, Ms. Leia, please don't call the police, please..."

Ms. Lang was drenched in a cold sweat. She was close to kneeling in front of Leia. She pleaded helplessly, "I don't know how your necklace ended up in my handbag. Please don't accuse me of things I didn't do. Please trust me, I'm not a heinous woman like Jillian... Ms. Leia, think about it. I've been working in the Norman residence for nearly five years. Nothing of this sort has ever happened before. It's weird how your necklace ended up in my handbag and I don't know how to explain it now. However, please consider how hard I've worked for the Norman family in these past five years and forgive me. My son lost his job a few days ago. My grandson is less than a year old and his mother is not in good health. I'm the sole earner for our household. If you call the police, then my life will be over..."

her phone away and turned her eyes to Ms. Lang. "To be honest, I want to call the police and bring a thief like you to justice. However, since the necklace has been found and for the sake of your poor family and in consideration of your good working attitude, I can forgive you this once. Remember this lesson and don't mess with

back straightened in fear as she looked like a tiny mouse. She was confused and wanted to clarify with Leia. "What do you mean? Me, mess with

pointed at Ms. Lang's nose and stared at her. She said, "I noticed that you've frequently taken advantage of the opportunity to wander around my room while you're cleaning the living area. I've also noticed that you sneak up to my door to eavesdrop on the movements inside... Ms. Lang, I'm sure you know that I'm telling the truth. Don't think that I don't know anything. I know everything, but I'm just not bothered to expose you. You can tell me or my mother if you're dissatisfied with me, but please don't invade my privacy. What are you trying to do? Do you want to see if I'm hiding a man or..."

Lang's expression became even more horrified as she uttered,

that she had been stealthy enough, but she did not expect that Leia

Leia continued threateningly, "If you suspect that I'm hiding something, you can go and take a look at my room now. If you find anything out of place, I'll keep my mouth shut. But if there's nothing inside, then you'll go to jail for stealing my diamond necklace!"

Ms. Lang was sweating visibly and kept waving her hands. "I didn't mean that. I was only curious because your room door is closed all day and you don't allow me to go in to clean. I didn't mean anything. I swear that I'll never do such a foolish thing again. Ms. Leia, please don't tell anyone about it, please... I apologize for my reckless behavior, I'm sorry, I *was wrong*..."

Ms. Lang kept bowing to Leia, mumbling and apologizing. Her worn-out face was filled with **tears**.

Leia glanced at her impatiently and said, "Okay, stop acting so miserable, you can't trick me. Ms. Lang, please remember today's lesson and don't let me catch you sneaking around my room again! You know that I'm not a good-tempered person, so don't try *me*!"

Leia's words were decisive and unrelenting, her eyes scaring the daylights out of Ms. Lang.

involuntarily, scared that Leia would call the

...

Norman residence's living room.

Lang told her story to everyone in the Norman residence. At last, she choked and said to Queenie, "Mrs. Norman, I promise you that I'm telling the truth. I can swear on my life! I haven't figured out why Ms. Leia's necklace ended up in my bag but now, I finally understand that she wanted to frame me... Maybe she thought that I saw Wayne Blatt in her room and was afraid that her secret would be revealed. That's why she needed something to hold

more Ms. Lang thought about it, the more she felt like it was true. She was getting agitated thinking that Leia had set her up. What an evil

Chapter 840

However, Queenie was on the fence about how to react. She believed that Ms. Lang was telling the truth.

After all, Ms. Lang has been working hard for the Norman family for so many years. She had never lied before.

Despite this, when she gazed at Leia who could not stop crying, looking so sad and aggrieved, Queenie's heart softened. The suspicion in her heart began to melt away.

In the end, she grabbed Leia's shoulders and sighed. "Leia, tell me honestly. What's the truth of the matter involving Ms. Lang?"

Leia wiped her tears with her sleeves and coughed a little before saying sadly, "Mom, the diamond necklace you gave me went missing. I searched everywhere and couldn't find it, but I eventually found it in Ms. Lang's handbag... If she didn't steal my necklace, how would it have ended up in her bag? If you don't believe me, I can show you the evidence. The photos and video clearly show that the necklace was found in Ms. Lang's bag in her room..."

Queenie looked at Ms. Lang sternly. "Ms. Lang, is that true?"

Ms. Lang trembled and rubbed her hands to calm herself as she said, "Mrs. Norman, Ms. Leia did find the necklace in my bag, but I swear to God, I didn't take it. I don't know why it appeared in my bag..."

Ms. Lang could not stop tearing up as she explained herself.

She was overwhelmed by fear and was on the brink of having a breakdown.

Bianca stared at the scene in front of her with great interest. One was Ms. Lang, who was aggrieved and would do anything to prove her innocence. The other was Leia, who was pretending to be a victim and insisting that Ms. Lang was a thief.

to the cunning and cruel Leia, she chose to believe in

noticed that Queenie was still hesitating, Bianca said, "Mom, since there are two versions of this story, why don't we let the police be the judge? The diamond necklace is worth a lot, and one of them has to be lying. Although the matter happened a while back and it may be difficult to obtain any useful evidence, I believe that the police will be able to tell us the truth. I think that's

Call the police?!

a little, but she realized that it would be impossible for the police to find anything since it was so long ago.

more, when she framed Ms. Lang, she had made sure to clean up all the

was confident that she had covered her tracks well.

at Bianca contemptuously and said in a neutral tone, "Okay, since you don't believe me, let's call the police so that I can be proved innocent. Mom, if Ms. Lang stole my diamond necklace, the police will have to arrest her. The Norman family will never allow any thieves in our

"I... I..."

was in a daze. She felt helpless eyes and looked at Bianca imploringly. "Ms. Bianca, I didn't steal Ms. Leia's necklace. Can you not involve the

gently held Ms. Lang's trembling hands and said softly, "Ms. Lang, don't worry. If you're innocent, the police will do you right. Trust

Bianca's eyes were gentle and firm like a dazzling warm light that comforted Ms. Lang's anxious heart.

Jack Norman's majestic brows were tightly furrowed throughout the ordeal, but at that moment, he seemed to look much older.

He did not speak and kept smoking. The smoke from the cigarette soon filled the living room.

Luke was smoking beside him.

He ashed his cigarette and glanced at Leia. He said coldly, "No matter what, I'm sure that Wayne Blatt has something to do with Ms. Leia. Father-in-law, Mother-in-law, I only have one request. If this matter is indeed related to Ms. Leia, I hope you can handle it fairly and without any favoritism."

"Uh..." Queenie looked at Jack Norman with uncertainty, hoping he could say something.

However, *her* husband kept quiet. Queenie shook her head, feeling **helpless**.

Luke's cold gaze made Leia feel like she was trapped in an **ice cellar**.

However, **his** eyes were just like magnets, attracting others to fall for him.

seemed to be full of mockery

was uncomfortable being stared at by him. She felt as though this man could see through

was uneasy and not sure how to react. She felt like a criminal

man's powerful gaze almost took her breath

end, she decided to scream and defend herself, "Luke, what do you mean by that? We're talking about Ms. Lang, why are you shifting the focus to me? I admit that I was blind before and fell madly in love with you, but you deceived my feelings together with my so-called sister. You were engaged to me, but you were secretly involved with her. You were even living together! How shameless! Do you think of me like a monkey? I haven't received any apologies for that! Mom, look, your daughter and her husband are bullying me again. And you're doing

"Leia, calm down."

looked at Leia who seemed to have lost her mind. She knew that it was because Leia's sore spot regarding Bianca and Luke getting married was being

Leia's arm and sighed. "You have to let go of this matter. Bianca and Luke are in love, no one can get in between them. You and Luke were never meant to be. I think you need some rest. You should rest in your room,

her hand off and said stubbornly, "I don't want to rest. I won't rest until I prove my

doing everything to calm Leia. "Leia, go upstairs. I trust you and understand that you're in a tough spot... Let's have the police solve