

Be Gentle 871

Chapter 871

Leia immediately went for a color doppler ultrasound examination.

When the image came out, she immediately brought it to Dr. Luis' office and asked her to take a look at it.

The image showed that it was a mid-term pregnancy, single live birth (15W+6D), and posterior placenta.

Dr. Luis carefully read the report. She pushed the big-rimmed glasses on the bridge of her nose and said, "Ms. Norman, you're pregnant. The baby is 15 weeks and 6 days old."

Leia's face turned pale in an instant. She took off her sunglasses and screamed, "That's impossible! When I was more than 30 days pregnant, I took abortion pills. I was bleeding for a few days after that. How could the child be alive?"

Dr. Luis frowned and asked Leia, "When did you take the abortion pill? How did you take it? Which doctor prescribed the abortion pill for you?"

Leia sighed and answered truthfully, "Dr. Hoover was the one who prescribed the medicine. She gave me three days worth of medicine and not long after I took them, I began to bleed. It was dark red but not a lot came out. On the third day, I felt a larger blood clot flow out of my body. I thought it was the gestational sac."

Dr. Luis frowned and said sternly, "After you took the abortion pills, didn't you come to the hospital for a B-ultrasound scan?"

Leia bit her lip and answered meekly, "At the time, I thought the gestational sac had been drained and I wasn't experiencing any discomfort, so I didn't go to the hospital for an examination..."

nonsense." Dr. Luis put down the pen in her hand and rubbed her head from the headache. She said sternly, "Don't you know it's common sense to have a B-scan after a miscarriage? Even if that were the case, Dr. Hoover should have told you what you needed to do after taking

me, but I thought things were okay so I didn't come

was beyond regretful and continued to ask, "Doctor, I don't understand. I took the abortion pills! Why is the child still in

Luis sighed and replied, "Dr. Hoover was taken away for investigation on suspicion of selling counterfeit drugs. Most of the drugs prescribed by her were fake. You probably took ineffective abortion pills. The blood loss you experienced after taking the medicine may have just been a sign of a minor miscarriage. Sigh, how could she harm patients like

hated Dr. Hoover with everything that she had. If that woman was not locked up, she would skin

she suppressed her anger because she still had a lot

"Doctor, what should I do now? Generally speaking, don't pregnant women experience nausea? My appetite has been great for the past few months and my body weight is in the same range. It's only these past few days that my stomach started to feel uncomfortable. What's

she had known that the baby was alive or if she had experienced any sort of symptoms, she would not have

Dr. Luis patiently explained to her, "Generally speaking, morning sickness will appear within the first three months. You may feel nausea, vomiting, or loss of appetite. But some women don't exhibit symptoms as such. For some people, morning sickness starts after three months. This is affected by the patient's physical fitness, liver function, or levels of bile acid. Moreover, if your placenta is in the posterior position, it might take longer for you to have these symptoms."

"I don't want this baby. Can I get an abortion?"

Dr. Luis said solemnly, "Your baby is more than three months, nearly four months old. The placenta has been formed, the fetus is larger, and the bones have started to harden. You can't abort now. If you want to abort, you can only go for induced labor. I have to warn you that it's far more painful than an abortion, so I suggest that you consider it carefully."

Leia was scared witless, and her fingers were trembling as she uttered, "Is... Is there a painless option for induced *labor*?"

"There is one, but I have to tell you the truth. Although medical technology is quite advanced, painless induced labor just means that when you enter the delivery room, you'll be injected with anesthetics. The patient will not feel pain during the procedure. However, you'll be injected with Rivanol before the surgery, which patients have reported to feel agonizing pain 24 to 48 hours after the injection. Think about your level of pain tolerance and let me know when you've made **a decision**."

*"Doctor, I will... think about it and I'll be in touch once I think it *through*."*

"Okay." Dr. Luis handed her a business card. Leia quickly took it and stuffed it into her bag.

When Leia walked out of the hospital, a thin layer of cold sweat oozed from her forehead. She felt **weak**.

in high heels and almost slipped a few times, even accidentally bumping into a pregnant woman. Her husband was furious and glared

at that time, Leia was out of it. She kept thinking about what Dr.

'Induced labor will be painful.'

not sure if she could bear the pain. She had been squeamish since she was a child. Even when she was stung by an ant, it would hurt for a long time. How would Leia be able to go through induced

...

she got home, Leia was desperate and immediately turned on her laptop. She searched for 'induced labor' and saw that the reactions of netizens

netizen A said: [Induced labor is the same as giving birth. I had an injection today. It was a bit painful, but it

B said: [It's not too bad. I did it the day before yesterday. It hurts more than getting your period. If you decide to go for it, you should get it done as soon as possible. The more you delay it, the more dangerous

Chapter 872

Leia was not bothered that there was a faint pain coming from her stomach.

In the mirror, her face was pale as a ghost but there was a cruel smile on her face.

However, her stomach cramped for only a while before Leia could no longer stand the pain.

She lay on her bed, her expression looking dull and absent. Her eyes suddenly widened and she began to scan through her room.

Leia's room was well designed. The main colors were pink and white, while her curtains and sofas were all high-end imports. The colors and style were the careful work of well-known designers. It had a dreamy look and feel.

When she was a child in the orphanage, she had been forced to loot for food. She had always imagined becoming a princess and getting adopted by well-meaning people in expensive clothes so that she could live in a gorgeous house.

After a long wait, she finally saw hope when Mr. and Mrs. Norman visited the orphanage. She plotted to replace Scarlett Quincy and wiggled herself into the Norman family.

Her happy life lasted for nearly two decades, and she thought that she would enjoy such a life till the very end.

However, when Bianca, the real daughter of the Norman family appeared, her dream of living as the top ten percent was shattered...

Leia became furious when she thought of how Jack Norman had evidence of her plotting against Bianca as well as her fingerprints.

What Jack said about treating her as his daughter was bullsh*t. He was a hypocrite! For the safety of his biological daughter, he chose to turn his back against her.

rummaged through his study and did not find the evidence he had hidden. She was ill

her abdomen and felt her scalp tingling when she thought of how she was pregnant with Wayne Blatt's child. His cold and serpent-like eyes, as well as his endless ways of

in bed for nearly half an hour, Leia finally thought of a way

She immediately called Charmaine Welsh...

...

In a dim private room.

The room was extremely luxurious.

on the soft sofa and drank sweet hot black tea. The gloom in her heart was not as unbearable

never been a fan of places like this. In the past, she only went to clubs and pubs with her friends because she had

her public image, she had excused herself from such

time, it was Charmaine who told her about

Charmaine was a social butterfly and knew people from various backgrounds.

When Cree Summer came in, Leia was shocked and stared at him *nervously*.

Cree's looks were average, but he was a cut above the crowd due to his burly and sturdy size. He was covered with all sorts of tattoos from top to toe. He wore multiple thick gold necklaces around his neck. When he smiled, his mouth slanted to one side. It was obvious that he was involved with **the Mafia**.

"**Hello, I'm** Cree, the owner of this nightclub. Charmaine told you to come here?" Cree put on a fake kind smile that made chills run down *Leia's spine*.

"Hello..." Although Leia had met various Mafia bosses when she was in the entertainment industry, she had always been with her team. She was at a loss facing this *man alone*.

Cree stared straight at Leia. His gaze was burning hot and it seemed like he wanted nothing more but to strip her naked. "When did you and Charmaine meet? Why have I never seen you before? If I knew you were so beautiful, I would've wanted to meet you sooner."

Leia avoided his stare in disgust and tried to maintain her demeanor. "I met Charmaine a long time ago. Charmaine said that you have what I need, but you won't sell it to me if you don't meet me face to face, so I just came over to have a look. I want to know... how effective is the medicine? As long as it works, I'm willing **to pay**."

Cree poured a glass of beer for Leia and himself. He continued staring at her and swallowed his saliva as he said, "There's no problem with my goods. I'm sure that you'll be *satisfied*."

Leia was still a little concerned and asked, "What's your relationship **with Charmaine**?"

Cree laughed ambiguously and said flirtatiously, "What's our relationship? We're lovers... Come on, Leia, let's have a drink."

said that, he forcibly stuffed the wine glass into Leia's hand. He grabbed her hand and refused to

you think you're doing?!" Leia was irked and wanted to break free, but Cree grabbed her

so beautiful, much better than that sl*t

and fat hands squeezed Leia's mouth open as he forcibly poured the glass of wine down her throat.

"Leia, I have a rule when doing business. The other party has to drink a glass from me. Otherwise, I don't care how much you intend to pay

had a bad feeling. She wanted to get up and rush out in a panic, but Cree dragged her back and pressed her onto

lay passively under him. She was nervous and scared, but Cree continued to pour a large glass of beer down her

not sure what was in the beer, but not long after Leia drank it, she felt her body

mind was empty, her eyes were gradually turning red, and she soon began to frantically tear her clothes. She made a move on

naked bodies were entangled on

...

T Corporation.

Chapter 873

On the other side of town.

When Leia woke up in the private room, she realized that she was naked and her body was in pain.

She was alone in the private room.

After a brief period of confusion, Leia knew what had happened to her.

It was because there were countless bruises on her body.

A bag containing white powder was placed on the sofa and there was a note under it.

Leia took it and saw Cree's messy handwriting.

[Ms. Norman, you're not bad. We're in business. This is what you need. Would be happy to work with you again.]

Leia was so furious that she crumpled the note.

She shuddered with disgust at the thought of having slept with such a good-for-nothing the night before.

However, she needed this drug. She knew that Cree had slept with her. It happened only once, but what came to her mind was the scene of her doing it with Cree countless times...

When she ran to the bathroom, Leia vomited everything that was in her stomach and cursed Charmaine and everyone related to her.

called Charmaine, but her phone was turned

smashed her phone to the floor, turned on the shower, and scrubbed every inch of her

hot water hurt her skin. Leia could not help but curse Cree. She then quickly put on her clothes and left the private room with the

...

At night.

A high-end French restaurant.

piano played in the background of the restaurant. Rows of beautiful French phoenix trees were outside the floor-to-ceiling windows. Countless twinkling fairy lights were hanging on the trees, which emphasized the elegance of this high-end restaurant.

corner of the restaurant, there were pots of

man and a woman sat behind the

man was in a suit, leather shoes, and had the trendiest hairstyle. He stared at the well-dressed woman, his thin lips slightly

was Leia, who had spent the night with Cree in the private room just

man was Brody Hilton, who had been on a blind date with

Brody propped his head and held Leia's slender hand that was on the table. He had a big smile on his face as he said, "Leia, I'm so happy to see you. Why are you free for a date today? Whenever I asked you out before this, you'd say you have no time or are busy with work... The food here is to your liking, *right?*"

Initially, Brody was indifferent to Leia.

However, Leia was skilled in seducing men and breadcrumbing him. She would flirt with him while maintaining a **distance**.

Brody had been obsessed with **Leia recently**.

Leia acted shy and withdrew her hand, saying softly, "I've been overwhelmed recently, so I haven't been able to go on a date with you. It won't be like this in the future. The food here is delicious, but..."

As soon as he saw Leia frowning, Brody straightened his back and said, "But what? Leia, tell *me straight*."

Leia glanced at the various desserts on the table and pursed her bright red lips slightly. "The food here is expensive. I think it's wasteful that the two of us ordered so many dishes."

Brody was satisfied, thinking that Leia was a caring and loving woman. He thought that although she came from a family of officials, she had the traits of a diligent and thrifty housewife.

He chuckled, took her hand again, and planted a kiss on the back of her hand. "Leia, I like you, so I'm willing to give you the best. The Hilton family can more than afford it, so you don't have to worry. From now on, what's mine will be yours."

Leia resisted the urge to withdraw her hand. She was racking her brain thinking of a way to distract *Brody*.

A moment later, he spoke again.

his stomach with a somewhat embarrassed expression and said, "Leia, my stomach feels off. I need to use the bathroom. Give me

nodded and said, "Okay, I'll wait for

walked in the direction of

minutes after he left, Leia took out the white powder from

looked around cautiously, making sure that no one was looking her way. Then, she raised her lips into a sneer and shook the powder into Brody's glass of red

shook the cup, her expression looking complicated and cruel. 'Brody, I don't want to do this either, but I have no choice. You say that you like me, and I want to see how much your so-called interest is worth. I would've never paid any attention to weird men like you in the past. Now that I'm giving you a chance to marry me, you should count your lucky stars. Many men are infertile and can't have heirs. When we get married, you'll be a father. You're in

came back from the bathroom and saw Leia staring at his wine glass in a daze. He could not help but put his hands over her shoulders curiously. "Leia, what are you thinking

was taken back by Brody's voice. She almost broke out in a

She was obviously flustered.

carefully observed Brody's expression and glanced at his red wine again. She made sure that he had not noticed anything. Then, she hammered him in the

took the opportunity and handed him the red wine. "How could you? Why did you go to the bathroom for so long? I thought you had left. I'm almost done. Brody, let's leave after this last glass

looked at the coquettish Leia and his

Chapter 874

Dawn.

A high-end hotel.

Leia's high heels, skirt, top, and stockings were scattered on the floor.

Brody's shirt and trousers...

Brody woke up in a panic, feeling completely drained.

What he saw when he opened his eyes was a magnified pretty face.

There was a woman in his arms, and it was Leia.

Leia was sleeping sweetly and looked content in his arms.

Brody was taken back. He looked at the mess on the floor and smelled the musky scent in the air. As an adult, he knew what had happened between them.

The scene of their intense and passionate night came to mind. He felt greatly satisfied.

He did not expect that the gentle and polite-looking Leia was so wild in bed.

Mm, it seemed that it was not the first time they had spent the night together...

Leia woke up from

saw Brody staring at her, she got up calmly and was not at all bothered that she was naked in front

body was full of scratches from the night before and that

at the gorgeous woman in front of him. No wonder he was so turned on by her last night that he could not restrain himself from being all over

hugged Leia into his arms, his voice hoarse with excitement as he said, "You're awake? Are you tired from

herself in the sheets. She faked a smile at him, looking pure and

once said that a woman should keep smiling no matter what. A smile was the best disguise for

she lay on Brody's bare chest, she said in a coquettish voice, "Brody, we've been dating for so long and we've been intimate more than once. When... are you planning to tell your parents about me? Do you

been dating for a

began to think about how long he had been

even if he racked his brains, he could not figure it out or remember

He thought of the countless times they had enjoyed each other's bodies—in his villa, the open-air garden, and so on...

Leia had made him obsessed with her.

She was charming and sweet but had a contradictory temperament, which seemed to attract his full attention.

Brody took a deep breath and greedily smelled Leia's scent. He replied casually, "Of course I love you, you're my charming fairy! However, my parents are busy at work and they've gone abroad. When they come back, I'll bring you home and officially introduce you."

Leia was overjoyed that her scheme was working. She hugged his waist tighter, and her voice was exceptionally gentle. "Okay, what do your parents like? Tell me so I can buy them some gifts in advance."

Cree was wretched and disgusting, so she did not expect that his drug would work. Leia was happy that her efforts were not in vain.

"*You don't* need to prepare any gifts. As long as you... serve me well..." Brody laughed and positioned himself on top of Leia once again.

Leia endured the disgust in her heart and began to tease **him**.

Her neck was leaned back, her hair was flying frantically, and her face was bright red. She looked very tempting...

Soon, there was another round of loud noises coming from their hotel *room*...

...

quickly and it was the 16th in a blink of an eye. Bianca and Luke's wedding was held

a well-known island that was surrounded by the vast blue

scenery on the island was exceptionally beautiful. It had a rich tropical setting and felt like a paradise on earth. It was known as 'the place closest to

was held on the water. At first glance, mellow wine, blurred lights, and French songs were seen

Everything looked dreamy.

decided to hold the wedding in a castle on

of the castle was exquisite. The sea seemed to merge with the sky and the flowers were vying to bloom. Soft white sand was everywhere. There were beautiful and colorful corals that formed a

bought all the villas around the castle to create a splendid sea

eye-catching part of this wedding was the design of the venue, which was in the center of the sea of flowers. There were 521 kinds of precious flowers. They were bright, beautiful, pure, and immaculate. Their elegant fragrance attracted butterflies, and the scene represented a lifetime

buds were dancing with the breeze, like beautiful girls in various costumes dancing their

were all shipped by air freight from all over the world. People standing in the center of the venue felt like they were walking in a sea

Chapter 875

Bianca's wedding dress was made by the world-renowned wedding dress designer, David. It was the only one in the world, featuring three-dimensional tailoring made by an exclusive soft white yarn.

The pure white dress made Bianca's skin glow like snow. The wedding dress was inlaid with three-dimensional hollow roses and diamonds, which showed off her slender figure. She had the delicate look of a young girl and at the same time, the coquettish side and glamor of a woman.

At a glance, the stunning bride gave off the aura of a stunning beauty.

Bianca looked like an effortlessly beautiful oil painting. She stood quietly, looking so radiant and breathtaking. She attracted the eyes of all the guests and Luke.

Bianca looked at the magnificent wedding venue through the veil. She knew that her husband had decorated the place to suit her preferences. She could not help but smile from the warmth and joy she felt.

She looked in her husband's direction and saw Lanie and Rainie as well who were not far away.

They were dressed as a flower boy and a flower girl, looking as cute as angels.

Luke wore a tailored suit and stood out among the crowd. His dazzling eyes were bright and bewitching. When he looked at her, his gaze seemed to be magical and she could not stop looking into his eyes.

"Mommy..." Tommy was wearing a suit for children, holding a bunch of flowers in his hand. He happily ran to Bianca in the company of the babysitter. He cheekily offered her the flowers.

Then, he said sweetly, "Mommy, you look so beautiful today! These flowers are for you, I hope you'll always be young and beautiful."

"Thank you, baby." Bianca smiled softly, lifted her veil, and wanted to kiss her baby as usual. However, Luke was just a step ahead.

He lifted Tommy to the side like he weighed nothing. He curled his lips slightly and said, "Tommy, go to the back and hold the wedding dress for Mama with your siblings. Today, Mommy belongs to Daddy. No one can take her away from me."

that it's your and Mommy's wedding today, I'll do as you say. Lanie and Rainie are walking out as a pair. Why didn't you get a beautiful girl to be my partner? It doesn't look

pursed his lips and made a monkey face

so handsome and cheeky that no one could be annoyed at

belongs to you today, but Mommy will be mine tomorrow. You're not allowed to fight with me. Mommy told me that we'll go to Africa to see wild elephants and wild lions once the wedding is

allow it." Luke grabbed Bianca's slender waist aggressively, frowned,

Tommy glared at him.

promised me a long time

looked down at him condescendingly. "Let's talk about it when you grow up. I'm the head of the family, so you have to listen

dumbfounded as she watched the father and son vying for

gave Luke a light punch. "We're getting married, why are you arguing with

not look at his father and his words had fallen into deaf

He hummed a happy tune and went to Bianca's back to pick up her long *dress*.

The wedding march began to play and melodious music flowed around the castle.

Luke held Bianca's hand and wrapped her in his arms. He then whispered in her ear, "Bea, you look beautiful today."

After he said that, he licked her earlobe a few times. His flirtatious action made Bianca's ears itchy and her body tremble *a little*.

"Uh... Stop..."

Bianca's pretty face was flushed, and she lowered her head shyly when she saw the guests looking in their direction.

Luke knew that Bianca was easily embarrassed, so he stopped **teasing her**.

Lanie and Rainie, the flower boy and girl, walked in front of Luke **and Bianca**.

Their beautiful faces had exceptionally *serious expressions*.

The twins carried an exquisite flower basket that was filled with *colorful petals*.

Lanie and Rainie sprinkled the petals meticulously. They looked absolutely adorable in the sea of flowers.

all eyes on them, Luke carried Bianca and stepped on the soft

steadily like a thousand-year-old pine, making people feel at ease; Bianca was as light as a weightless of her wedding dress was dragging across the carpet, her face was full of happiness

had dreamed of countless weddings. Now that Luke was giving her one, he no longer owed her that after the wedding, they would be considered a complete family. Bianca was overwhelmed as she thought

the table, her grandfather, aunt, and some of her best friends were all

Master Rayne and Aunt Wanda had tears in their eyes. When they saw that Bianca was looking at them, they gently waved. Blessings and wishes filled

parents, Jack Norman and Queenie, watched her not far away. Her father's eyes were filled with reluctance and love, while her mother's eyes were filled with tears. Queenie fell into Jack's arms and gently wiped her tears. She was unwilling to loosen her hold on her biological

Bianca's friends were all at the guest table, smiling brightly like flowers. They all gave her a thumbs up when they saw how happy she

song and the slow tone made Bianca space

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Chapter 876

The pastor who officiated their wedding was a respected foreign old man. He had an exceptionally kind face and demeanor.

The pastor was around 50 years old. He had gray hair and wore a large blouse.

He was wearing a bright-colored ribbon on his left arm and held a Bible in his hand. His expression was compassionate and peaceful.

The pastor kindly looked at the loving couple who was in front of him. His mature voice was wise and gentle as he asked, "Mr. Luke Crawford, will you take Miss Bianca Rayne as your lawfully wedded wife? To spend your life with her according to the teachings of the Bible, be with her as one before God, to love her, comfort her, and take on the duty of a husband for life, to have and to hold from this day forward, for better, for worse, for richer, for poorer, in sickness and in health, to love and to cherish, till death do you part?"

Luke held Bianca's hand and answered without any hesitation, "I do!"

The pastor maintained his grace and asked Bianca the same.

Luke held his breath while waiting for her answer.

Bianca smiled at Luke. As she faced him and the pastor, she said solemnly, "Pastor, I'm willing to marry Luke as his wife. For richer, for poorer, in sickness and in health, I'll stay by his side and be loyal to him for as long as I live."

Luke knew that Bianca loved him, but it was the first time she was saying so solemnly in public that she was willing to marry him. He felt like a young boy in love, and his heart was beating rapidly.

He could not help but immediately lift her veil.

Luke leaned over and kissed her lips that were as delicate as rose petals.

Bianca was not used to public displays of affection. She wanted to shyly take a step back, but he pulled her closer in his arms and their kiss deepened.

unable to control himself, and their kiss was like

The unforgettable scene amazed countless guests.

Norman and Queenie Zeigler were pleased that their daughter was getting married to such a

Bianca's affection for each other made them feel particularly

Tanner, who was in the main seat, took a few sips of champagne. This scene made her chest tingle and gave her a splitting headache. In the end, her baby son married Bianca, a woman who would cause her countless

she had refused to attend the wedding, but Old Master Crawford was a man who cared about the family's

had told her off, saying that if Allison dared to not attend her son's wedding, then she would no longer be Luke's mother and she would have to move out of the

her saying that she would no longer be part of the

all the unwillingness in Allison's heart, she came over due to the old master's

throughout Luke's wedding, Allison looked annoyed and was not bothered to even fake

Her expression made one's scalp numb.

the stage, Luke and Bianca's deep kiss

Seeing that they were running late, the pastor coughed dryly and reminded them helplessly, "Bride and groom, please exchange your wedding *rings*."

If it were not for the timing and occasion, Luke wanted Bianca all to himself.

He had never thought that kissing the love of his life at their wedding would be so addictive.

After so many dark and bumpy years, he finally found the purest white moonlight in his heart. He wanted to hold onto her tightly and have her stay by his side forever.

Bianca's lips were red and slightly burning from *Luke's kiss*.

She was sure that her lips were swollen.

She shot Luke an angry look that seemed ashamed and tender, which made Luke laugh out loud. He could not help but kiss her **again**.

The pastor laughed.

He had officiated countless weddings and seen a lot of loving couples. However, it was his first time meeting newlyweds who were **so affectionate**.

"Bride and groom, please exchange wedding rings. You can kiss each other all you want later."

The pastor reminded them again, which drew a burst of laughter from **the guests**.

was flushed again when she heard the pastor's

go of her a little reluctantly and took the ring handed by the pastor. He kneeled on the ground in the most gentlemanly manner. He gently placed a pink diamond ring on Bianca's ring

ring was different from the ring he had used to

wedding rings were embedded with rare pink rough diamonds collected by Luke from all over

were the rarest of the rare and had to follow strict parameters. Each of the diamonds was the size of an

put in the effort to design the ring himself. It was polished by the world's best and took nearly a year for the astonishing final product that showcased 48 stacked petals to be ready. The wedding ring was worth tens of millions

dazzling colors radiated in

marveled at the glaring brilliance that almost blinded

rolled in Bianca's eyes as she pressed her lips tightly together to get a hold of the overwhelming joy and warmth she

smiled with pride when he saw how excited

that moment, he was hers and she was his, forever and ever. He felt secure and excited over their future not done." Luke took Bianca's hand and smiled gently as he reminded the

Chapter 877

As she watched Luke and Bianca exchange rings and kiss, Mavis could not help but bawl.

She pressed her lips tightly to stop herself from weeping.

It was useless.

Although she did her best to cry quietly and even though the sound of music was louder than her sobs, the pea-sized tears on her cheeks were real. She knew that her ten-year crush on Luke had to come to an end.

When a security guard saw Mavis, who was dressed weirdly and crying, he stepped forward and asked, "Miss, are you alright? Do you need help?"

"Thank you, I'm fine." Mavis shook her head to signal to the bodyguard that she was fine.

She felt as though her heart was in pieces as she sat down in the farthest seat. She continued to watch Luke and Bianca's wedding.

The scene of their happiness was pure abuse for her, but Mavis could not control herself.

Luke knew nothing about it.

In his striking eyes, there seemed to be only Bianca—his gentle and gorgeous Bianca.

The wedding went by smoothly and made him smile from ear to ear.

this moment on, you're mine and we'll never be

Bianca's face that bloomed like a flower, kissed her forehead, and made a promise, "I will protect you and our babies, forever and

that carried a floral fragrance blew past them. The strange fragrance lingered in the ancient and magnificent castle. It felt as though there was an invisible hand drawing this heart-warming scene on a white and

at Luke's handsome face. She felt the temperature of his body and his power. She was convinced that they truly belonged with

story had been bumpy and imperfect, but they got their happily ever after in

was stunned when he looked at Bianca. He smiled softly, hugged her, and greedily breathed in her unique

seemed that he could not get enough of

lowered his head, held her delicate face, and

...

The other side of the venue.

Percy Mallory and Jim Holston stood proudly near the **champagne tower**.

They were two equally stunning men. One was extremely devilish and charming, cool like a lone eagle in the night. He exuded strength that defied the crowd. The other was handsome and graceful, his eyes full of temptation. He looked like he was trying to seduce women regardless of the time or occasion.

Jim stood in front of the buffet.

He ate the steak with a knife and fork while staring at the couple who could not bear to part from each other. He jokingly said, "Wow, I didn't expect Luke to be such a horndog. He wasn't like this when we were in university. At that time, he would retreat the moment a woman accidentally touched him as if he had encountered a venomous snake and be extremely disgusted. I thought he was gay and wanted to introduce him to some handsome rent boys. How unexpected..."

Percy glanced at him and sipped on some champagne. He had a rare smile on his face. "Have you forgotten about the lesson Luke taught you? Aren't you afraid that he'll skin you again for saying such things at *his wedding*?"

Jim coughed, his handsome face was flushed.

When they were younger, he had hired a few stunningly beautiful men and stripped them naked before sending them to Luke's bed. As a *result*...

Luke beat him up so badly that he could not get out of bed for a *full week*.

'*How could* Luke be so cruel? It was just a couple of rent *boys*...'

Tommy stood next to Jim. He was holding a cream cake in his hand, and his face was covered with cream.

eyes looked curious as he tugged on Jim's pants. "Uncle Jim, what's a rent

did not expect Tommy to have eavesdropped on

touched his chin awkwardly and tried to explain to him, "Ah, rent boys are tall, mighty, and beautiful

his big bright eyes and nodded. "Oh... I get it. Uncle Jim, you're tall and mighty, so you're a rent

laughed and lifted Tommy off the ground, giving him a ride on his neck as he said, "What a smart

almost choked to death when he heard Tommy's innocent words. He had nothing to say and wondered why he was such a

was riding on Percy's neck and was able to see the venue from a

very excited and continued to ask innocently, "Uncle Percy... Why did Uncle Jim get rent boys for Daddy? Daddy likes beauties like Mommy, not men. I'm going to tell Mommy that Uncle Jim got Daddy some

Jim heard that, he broke out in a

it was a long time ago, he was not sure if Bianca would be furious when she found

Chapter 878

The extraordinarily lavish wedding ceremony lasted until close to midnight.

The guests slowly dispersed, and the lively venue resumed its peace.

Luke and Bianca decided to have their honeymoon at the castle on the water.

In the dreamy night, a black Rolls Royce adorned with flowers drove silently along a path among the woods toward the fairytale-like ancient castle.

Countless fireworks illuminated the night sky, opening and closing like gigantic umbrellas.

Bianca sat in Luke's embrace, looking at the beautiful scenery through the car window.

She was entirely mesmerized.

A firework's life was short, but it would give a lasting impression beyond its lifespan.

Life was like that too.

They might encounter multiple obstacles that stood in their way, but as long as they held each other tightly, they would be able to shine like fireworks.

Their future would be as bright and blissful as they made it to be.

The Rolls Royce slowed to a halt in front of the entrance of the castle.

Luke opened the car door, then bent over and carried his wife out of the car. "You must be tired today."

He leaned on his chest, and she sighed. "I'm not that delicate. I can walk

gently. "There's a superstition that a bride's feet should not touch the ground before she enters the bridal chambers. The husband will have to carry her. Otherwise, their marriage will be filled with

slightly. "That's nonsense. Why would you believe in such superstitions? No one talks like that

was slightly afraid of Luke's ravenous

had kissed her countless times in front of the guests earlier. If he had his way, he would strip her naked right there

was afraid that he could not control his urges when they were in their room

I say so, it must be true," Luke said

worried that she might be tired. He wanted her to relax

carried Bianca out of

of the castle was a vivid red

sides of the carpet were servants dressed in festive

They were standing in attention.

the couple stepped through the door, the servants bowed in unison. "Congratulations on your wedding, Mr. and Mrs. Crawford. May your marriage be

Bianca was surprised by the spectacle, though she was also quite moved.

She thanked those people in her heart. At the same time, she buried her face into his broad chest.

Her heart was thumping wildly.

Bianca had dreamed of such a wedding when she was younger, though she expected that her actual wedding would be a simple one. She did not expect that her wishes would come **true today**.

She had never dreamed of falling in love with a man as outstanding as Luke Crawford and eventually becoming his *wife*.

Scenes from the past appeared in *Bianca's mind*.

Those were memories of happiness, sorrow, melancholy...

Bianca's heart was filled with a mixture *of emotions*.

Luke carried Bianca to the master bedroom and gently placed her on the soft bed.

His coarse palm caressed her cheek. "Wait for a while. I'll get someone to fill up the bathtub, and we'll have a good bath."

Bianca rubbed his palms coyly like a kitten. "Alright."

After Luke went out of the room, Bianca breathed a sigh of relief and looked *around her*.

The room was spacious and lavish. It was furnished like *a palace*.

ceiling was high, from which hung an ornate chandelier. The furniture and fireplace were all antiques. For a moment, Bianca felt that she had gone back in time to the 17th century, and she was a

at her face reflected in the bas-relief vanity mirror that hung by the

been a long day, but her make-up remained impeccable. Her face was a deep red color, which was a stark contrast to her

married,' Bianca thought as she touched her reflection in the

the second time she thought of

registered her marriage with Luke earlier, but they had not held their wedding

That had always been Bianca's regret.

times, the wedding ceremony signified the completeness of a couple's

It had been a busy day.

she had to get up so that the stylists and makeup artists could prepare her for the

were the formalities. During the banquet, they had to entertain the guests and accept their blessings. Finally, it was time for them to be

That had been her wedding day.

now, Bianca still remained

Chapter 879

Luke smiled bewitchingly. There was a playful glint in his gentle gaze.

He gazed at Bianca as though she were a priceless treasure.

Suddenly, the man picked Bianca up in a bridal carry. "Let this king bathe you, my queen."

Bianca could not help but chuckle. She did not expect that the usually serious man would indulge in role-play...

"Shouldn't the queen bathe the king instead? That's what I see in the movies," Bianca joked.

"If that is what my queen wishes. Thou shalt not go back on thy word." Luke glanced playfully at Bianca.

Bianca covered her mouth and smiled. "Hmm, if I'm your queen, does it mean that you have a harem that I don't know?"

"Thou art my only queen. My empire shalt only be shared with thee."

He grinned wickedly, and his hands quickly relieved Bianca of her clothes and even her underwear.

He carried her and stepped into the bathtub.

The lavish bathroom was covered in mist, and the man did not attempt to hide his desires. Bianca almost could not breathe.

The light from the chandelier shone through the mist and onto Bianca's skin, making her look like a goddess.

"You're so beautiful, my wife..."

praises and flattery onto Bianca as he looked at her eagerly. His lips yearned

woman seemed to be

they were together, the deeper the impression she left

reclined in the bathtub. Her delicate ankle was wrapped in his coarse

of his kisses was like an electric shock that jolted every single cell and synapse in her

the window, the starry sky was breathtakingly

bathroom, fragrant rose petals floated on the surface of the water, occasionally stirred by the rhythmic turbulence of the

...

woke up the next day, she felt that her back and waist were sore. However, there was no one next to lazily and opened her eyes. It was only then she realized that she was in the cabin of to the castle the

hurriedly got out of bed. After making sure that all her clothes were intact, she breathed a sigh of relief and looked around the

The cabin was extravagant but not to the point of tackiness. Sky-blue curtains hung from the ceiling, and they glistened like sapphires when illuminated by sunlight. The entire floor was made of **glass windows**.

Bianca was afraid of drowning, and the transparent floor did not *look safe*.

Carefully, she placed a foot on the glass floor, then slowly put her weight on it. The glass was as strong as steel, and she was safe.

Through the windows, she could see all sorts of beautiful and *rare fishes*.

They swam in schools, and it was a lively **scene**.

Below the azure water was the pure white seabed. Bright green seagrasses swayed along with the current.

The schools of fish swam around in circles and played with each other as the boat moved through the water. It was more beautiful than any aquarium Bianca had been.

'This is so beautiful!' Bianca thought, **utterly mesmerized**.

She got off the bed and crouched on the floor to gaze below her.

There were so many things to see. She felt a little dizzy as the boat swayed *gently*.

She gently knocked onto the glass with her finger. The fish seemed to be attracted to her and swam **toward her**.

Bianca grinned. Before she knew it, she had already left the cabin and found herself on the deck.

continued to appreciate the scene under her feet, she felt a pair of strong arms hug

came to her senses. As she turned her head back, Luke's cool and tender lips fell on her warm

That was an intoxicating feeling.

desired that sensation, and she wished that she could remain in his arms

you, Luke? Why are we on a boat? Where's the castle? Where are we now?" Bianca began to ask questions as she rested coyly in his

went to work out for a bit. I saw that you were sleeping, so I didn't wake you up. I know that you've always loved the sea, and so I'm fulfilling one of

pinched her nose and gazed at her reddish lips. "Does it still

She knew what he was referring to.

man did not care about her feelings at all. They made out several times the night before, and kicked him and glared at him. "You're not going to touch me in the near burst out laughing like a hooligan. He picked her up again and brought her back to what do you want?" Bianca felt her legs go limp when she saw the ominous expression on his face. She began to

Chapter 880

Luke knew that Bianca loved to look at the architecture of foreign countries, especially European architecture. That was why Luke decided to bring her there for the honeymoon.

Three days later, a gigantic cruise ship docked at the port of Venice, Italy's famous "Floating City."

Venice was full of history. Piazza San Marco, Palazzo Ducale, the opera house, and the basilica were the famous attractions that oozed culture and beauty.

Tourists of many different countries were wandering the city.

Piazza San Marco was the liveliest spot in Venice. It had been the social, religious, and political center of the city, and it was a must-visit landmark of the city.

Surrounding the public square were many cafes, boutiques, and specialty stores that attracted visitors from different countries.

Near the square was an open field with neatly trimmed grass, exquisite corridors, a beautiful musical fountain, and flocks of pure white pigeons.

The musical fountain was surrounded by various sculptures, forming a harmonious scene with the buildings that surrounded it.

There were many street performers. Some were playing the violin, while some were selling paintings.

The entire square was brimming with an artistic atmosphere.

and Bianca wandered around the plaza for a while. Then, she pulled him to the side and watched someone

a cheery tune, and the flock of pigeons took flight. The birds flew merrily in the air, their snow-white wings creating

out in surprise. She let go of Luke's hand and danced among

sky was clear without a cloud, and the sunlight was a pure golden

was dressed in a pale blue dress. The golden sun rays enveloped her among the flock of pigeons, which brought out

pigeon rested on

pigeon's colors were quite vivid. Its head had black feathers like a scarf, but the feathers at its stomach were yellow-brown. Its gaze was penetrating and arrogant, and it was not afraid of Bianca at all. It walked along Bianca's arm like a tiny

Bianca's laughter resounded in the square.

delicate woman's long hair was as black as ink, contrasting her skin which was fairer than the pigeon's wings. She seemed to be glowing under the sunlight, as though she had walked out of a

tourists were dumbfounded by her beauty, and they turned their cameras

Several handsome young men could not resist but to walk up to her and ask, "Signorina, Lei e davvero bella, può farsi un'amica con mi? (You're very beautiful, Miss. May we be **friends?**)"

Bianca could not understand the Italian they were saying. She stared blankly at the few Italian young men who were **grinning brightly**.

"**Sorry**, I don't understand..." She blinked and **replied**.

The young men looked at each other, but they did not give up. Just when they were about to try another pick-up line, Bianca felt a pair of arms *envelop her*.

Luke was hugging Bianca possessively.

The man's harsh gaze looked at those Italian young men with hostility. "Mi dispiace, è la mia amata moglie. (I'm sorry, she is my **beloved wife**.)"

"..." The young men were speechless.

The man that had suddenly appeared before them had a handsome face with sculpted features and dark irises seemingly speckled with stars. He had a noble demeanor that the best artist would not be able to fully express with **their brush**.

When he stood together with the beautiful woman, it was an extremely *pleasing scene*.

Too bad. That seemingly young woman was already someone else's wife!

Italian young men shrugged and smiled sheepishly before

left, Bianca tugged Luke's arm curiously and asked, "What did you tell those Italian young

nothing. They said that you're pretty, and they wanted your number. I told them that you're already my wife." Luke gently pinched her cheek and sighed. Having a beautiful wife could be worrying

is that so? I don't think that I look that remarkable. They shouldn't trust their aesthetic sense,

her mouth slightly and pinched her cheek. She could not really believe

frank, she had never prided in her

have said that she was beautiful, but she did not think that she was very

she was in a city where beautiful women were everywhere. She thought that she was as plain as she could be, but she did not expect someone to strike up a conversation

wished that he could keep her at home so that other men would not attempt to
knew that Bianca did not like to be restrained. All he could do was to protect her from all