

## Be Gentle 891

### Chapter 891

Leia stood awkwardly on the spot. The flattering words that she had prepared to say to Brody's grandmother were stuck in her throat.

Brody tried to defuse the tense situation.

He quickly went up to support his grandmother and coaxed her, "Grandma, Leia is a beautiful and sensible girl. You don't know how happy I am when I'm with her. You'll know that she's a good girl after spending some more time with her. Can you be a little more friendly toward her? After all, she's your future granddaughter-in-law..."

"Hmph! Our household has no need for a girl like her!"

The old woman coldly interjected and continued to dress down her grandson, "I say, Brody, you've always been a smart boy, so why would you find a debauched woman like her as your girlfriend? She's been in the entertainment industry since she was young. You should know that there aren't any virgins there. Moreover, she's plagued with scandals. She threatened the doctor to falsify the DNA test report, and she's been caught sleeping around with other men more than once. Do you want to bring her into the household? Not unless I'm dead!"

"It's not like that, Grandma. Maybe Leia has her reasons..."

"Shut up!" The old woman glared at her grandson and spoke forcefully, "Do you want to ruin our family reputation and make us the subject of public ridicule? Let me tell you. You can marry any other woman except for this one!"

"Listen to me, Grandma..."

Brody wanted to explain to his grandmother, but his grandmother wagged her hand and went upstairs with the help of her walking stick.

He could only follow her upstairs.

disappeared, the old woman shot a cold glance at Leia's face and

Norman? No, she's an abandoned girl from an orphanage. You can see from her face that her mind isn't in the right place. My dear Brody, she'll bring disaster to the family if you marry her. In the worst case, our family will be ruined. Why do you insist on

stood at the bottom of the staircase and watched the old woman go

could feel chills course down her spine as she listened to those words. How she wished that she could push the old woman down the stairs so that she would fall and

old lady is already one foot in the grave. Why would she

caretaker saw Leia standing there in a daze. Thinking that she was overcome by sorrow, the caretaker felt some sympathy for

handed a pair of slippers to Leia. "Madam can be irritable at times. Please wear these  
a smile at the caretaker and

She did not put on the slippers. Instead, her expression became colder **and colder**.

**That old** woman had insulted her, but Brody did not stay by her side. Instead, he helped her walk up the stairs. Those promises that he had made were all but hot air!

From what she saw today, she could tell that Brody was still a mama's *boy*!

**The caretaker** noticed that Leia was looking at the stairs. She explained, "Madam has raised Master Brody since he was a child, and they are very close to each other. Naturally, Master Brody respects his grandmother a lot..."

"Mm," *Leia* replied impassively and sat on the couch as though she were in her *house*.

"Where are Brody's parents? Why did his grandmother raise him?" She pretended to be casual as she tried to find out more **information**.

**"Brody's parents** are usually very busy, and they're always on overseas business trips. Sometimes, they would only return once every few months. To be honest, Master Brody isn't very close to his parents, while Madam pampers him and would stand up for him."

"Oh..."

later, Brody came down from the second

bit her lip heavily to force her tears to flow. She gazed at Brody with a pitiful face, as though the old woman had thoroughly bullied

Brody's heart wrenched when he saw Leia's face. He hugged her tightly in her arms. "Sorry about earlier, Leia. My grandma might sound mean, but she has a kind

rubbed her bloodshot eyes, and tears sparkled in her eyes. "I don't think that we should be together, Brody. Your grandma doesn't like me at all, and she won't accept me. She might even hate you if we insist on being together. I don't think we're a good

you mean? You are already carrying my child. I'll have to bear responsibility for you and the

was rare that Brody took responsibility for

seemed to be caught in a dilemma when he remembered how his grandmother had rejected Leia. "How about we wait until my grandma is calmer before I bring you to meet her again? She's angry now, and she won't listen to whatever

Leia thought, though she put on an understanding look on her face. "Who knows how long that'll take? It's already been a while, and the bulge in my womb will only become bigger. It'll be hard for me to hide it by then. I don't want our baby to be without a father, Brody. You'll have to convince your grandmother as soon as you can. Otherwise, I don't know what else I

worry," Brody coaxed her patiently, "I'll settle this as soon as I can and bring you into the

## Chapter 892

At night, Bianca and Luke took the elevator to the VIP cabins on the top floor of the cruise ship.

Bianca was shocked by the display of opulence.

That was not a cabin. It was more like a palace!

Inside the spacious hall were a minibar, a buffet line, and an entertainment center. The dim light shrouded the area in an aura of mystery.

However, only Percy and Nina were in that vast space.

Nina was holding a microphone and singing a song on the karaoke system.

Next to her were several empty beer bottles.

Percy reclined on the couch lazily while smoking a cigarette. His overly beautiful face seemed sinister under the dim light.

Bianca was surprised. She felt that the atmosphere between the two people was quite peculiar.

Nina was singing "My Heart Will Go On," the theme song of the movie "Titanic."

Her graceful and resonant voice sounded like the original singer. If Bianca had not seen Nina singing, she would have thought that Celine Dion was in the cabin.

the melodic yet sorrowful tune

a sensitive person. She felt a twinge in her nose. Perhaps she was thinking of the heartbreaking story between Jack and Rose, or perhaps she was influenced by Nina's

had always felt guilty about what happened to Nina, and the guilt clung to her like

her head and went into the cabin with

attention was on Nina's singing, so she did not look at her feet while she was walking. She stumbled and nearly fell to

to grab her slender waist in time. "Are

her head. "I'm fine. Nina's voice is too moving, and I was caught in the mood. Look, Mr. Mallory seems to be enjoying Nina's performance

sure that Bianca was indeed fine, he turned his head to look at

noticed Luke's presence, he blew a smoke ring and tossed a cigarette at Luke.

the cigarette and answered, "My wife was a little tired earlier, so she took a nap. I had to wait for her to

did not know what he should do to his friend who doted upon his

He knew that Luke was a merciless businessman, but he did not understand why Luke would bow to his **wife's whims**.

Bianca watched the karaoke music video on the screen.

*In the movie*, the male lead gave the female lead one last kiss before falling into the sea, so that the female lead would survive.

She had watched that scene countless times, but she never failed to feel *sad*.

*The* two lovers were separated by life and death. They would never meet each other again, and she could only keep him in her **memories**.

*She remembered* how she had to live in agony in the years she was separated from *Luke*.

Nina also almost could not control her emotions. Toward the end of the song, her voice started shaking.

**She** put the microphone down, and the music stopped playing. The room fell into silence.

Clap clap clap...

**Bianca was** the first to applaud Nina. She also patted Nina's shoulder approvingly. "Not bad, Nina. Your singing is getting better and better. You ought to sign up for The **Voice!**"

*Nina covered* her face shyly. "Thanks. I don't sing as well as you. I remember that you got the first prize in the high school *singing competition*."

that's already so long ago. I honestly think that you sing better than me," Bianca

was usually a man of few words, suddenly spoke up. "You don't have to flatter her. Her voice is

The comment struck Nina speechless.

coughed and laughed. "If you don't have anything nice to say, you can keep it to yourself, Percy. I've been wondering why you don't have a significant other, so it turns out that you're so chauvinist! Nina is like a pearl, and she's being cast before a... you

sank instantly. No woman had ever talked to him like that before. Seeing that she was Luke's wife, he was not going to squabble

not mind the comment, though she felt incredibly

a glass of beer from the table and downed its

quickly grabbed the glass from Nina's hands. "You've already drunk a lot of champagne earlier, Nina, so you shouldn't be drinking beer. It's not good for your health. Is there milk or some other hot drink here? I'll bring

at Bianca. 'It's fine. You know that my capacity for alcohol is bigger than yours. I want to drink today, Bea. Here, a toast to

Your health is poor, yet you still want to drink? Don't you care for yourself?" Bianca

remembered that Nina had almost lost her life when she aborted her baby, and her constitution had been weak since then. The doctor had advised against eating cold food or drinking

Percy did not know why Bianca suddenly became angry.

Looking at Nina's pale face, he complied with Bianca's wishes and asked for a hot drink.

Soon, a servant came into the cabin with a hot drink.

Percy pointed in Nina's direction with his chin and said to the servant, "Give her the drink."

Bianca glanced at Nina and could not help but be worried.

Percy was a domineering and merciless man. He was not kind at all. Bianca wondered if being by Percy's side gave Nina any pressure.

It was almost midnight when Luke and Bianca got out of Percy's cabin and returned to theirs.

They went to the bathroom to take another bath.

While Luke washed Bianca's hair and sniffed the refreshing smell on her body, he could not help but smile. "Are you worn out? I'll go easy on you today. We'll return to A City tomorrow."

Bianca gently touched Luke's handsome face as she enjoyed the "VIP-class treatment" from him. "I'm fine. I don't really feel tired whenever I'm with you.

other hand, Luke was feeling quite tired. His eyes were slightly bloodshot. "Why were you mostly quiet while in Percy's cabin earlier? I remember that you can sing very well. I noticed that you've been feeling down ever since we left

away the water droplets from her eyes and said rather unhappily, "... It's nothing major, well, it's about Nina. I don't think that Nina is happy being with Percy. She's such a nice girl, but Percy, on the

smiled but did not say

was always worried about other

tugged his sleeve and said unhappily, "I've always thought that Nina's life is ruined because of me. If not for me, she would still be the carefree girl she used to be. Now, she's living under someone else's control. I feel

that was operating the hairdryer paused for a moment before he said, "That incident isn't related to you, but you always blame yourself for it. You're suffering for nothing, Bea. Nina's personality is the one that's causing her difficulties in her personal life. She'll suffer the same fate with or without

shot a glance at him and pouted. "Without that horrific experience, she wouldn't have been so reckless. She had just escaped from that b\*stard Pierre's clutches, but she fell into Percy's hands instead. Can't the brothers leave Nina alone? Do you have any way to save Nina

She looked at Luke pleadingly.

raised his eyebrows. "I have been friends with Percy for many years, and I know him as well as I know myself. Percy might seem uncaring, but he's very possessive of the things that he wants. If he cannot obtain something that he wants, he would rather destroy it or die together with

**Bianca** was shocked. She prodded his chest. "So... isn't there any other way?"

**Luke** did not reply to her question. He looked into her eyes with a **profound gaze**.

*Bianca* felt a little flustered and could not help but twirl her hair. "I don't mean anything else. All I want is for Nina to leave Percy safely. She's still so young, and I wouldn't want her to waste her youth on a man who doesn't seem to care about her. She won't be young for very long either. If Percy doesn't let her go soon, how would she be able to find a significant other when it's too late? Please help Nina, Luke. I'm *begging you*."

She said the things that she had wanted to tell Luke for a long **time**.

Bianca knew that Luke and Percy were good friends. She might be giving Luke trouble by making that request, but she could not bear to watch Nina suffer *under Percy*.

*She lifted* her head and looked pleadingly at *Luke*.

**Luke** felt his heart thump harder. He could not help but tousle her hair. "This matter is between Percy and Nina, and we should not interfere. If it were you instead, I'd do whatever it takes to save you. Nina might be a good friend of yours, but she's only an employee to **me**.

"Of course, I won't refuse if you insist on me interfering in their personal matters, but it'll be quite troublesome, and I'll have to sever all ties with Percy. It's fine though. I'll do anything that you want me to, and I don't want to see you **unhappy**."

He smiled indulgently, and his eyes never looked away *from hers*.

That made Bianca feel quite uneasy.

lifted her hand, covered Luke's eyes, and mumbled, "I'm sorry, Luke, for

Luke smiled gently.

put her hand down and gazed at her gently. "You don't have to apologize to me, silly girl. Remember that I'm your husband, and I'll always be by your

...

Luke returned to A City by air the next day. After they arrived at their mansion, Luke reminded Bianca that she should rest while he immediately went back to T Corporation. There were many things that needed his attention during

Bianca's abdomen began to hurt

It was her period.

suffered from low blood sugar. When her period came, her stomach would hurt, and her head would be intensely

## **Chapter 894**

Bianca was startled by the caretaker's comment. After that, she found it funny.

She pointed at the glass of milk and reminded the caretaker, "I'm having my period now. How can I be pregnant?"

Her stomach would hurt immensely during her period.

Moreover, she and Luke had always been careful. The chances of her becoming pregnant were negligible.

The caretaker was not too sure and continued guessing, "Madam, what if it's not your period but an early sign of a miscarriage? You ought to take care of your health. This is no small matter. I've seen it happen to my daughter-in-law."

Her daughter-in-law had suffered the same symptoms before.

After an intense bout of stomach pain, the caretaker's daughter-in-law began to bleed. She treated it as though she was having a period until the blood did not stop flowing. When she went to the hospital for an examination, she realized that she had miscarried.

That was how the caretaker lost her first grandchild, and she was afraid that Bianca was going through the same thing.

Bianca could see that the caretaker was genuinely worried for her. She could only explain to her, "It's not like what you think. I'm not pregnant. My period usually comes on time."

The caretaker felt relieved when she heard Bianca say that, though she continued to advise Bianca as she handed her the glass of milk. "You'll still have to drink the milk. I've warmed it earlier, so the temperature should be just nice. Sir told me to make sure that you drink a glass of milk every day. You're so thin, and you need more nutrition."

Jason had selected the caretaker personally to take care of Bianca and the children. She was one of the few caretakers that had passed through many rounds of strict selection. She was kind and considerate, did not gossip, and was friendly toward Bianca and her family.

could not argue with that, and so she took the glass of milk and gulped it

caretaker continued speaking, "You're so lucky to have Mr. Crawford as your husband, Madam. I've been a caretaker in many wealthy families before. The couple would look loving on the surface, but they secretly despise each other. You and Mr. Crawford are different; your mutual love is enviable. Oh, Madam, you are so beautiful and Mr. Crawford is so handsome, you ought to have a few more

Bianca thought of her three children.

was a blissful sensation to bear a child for the man

However, three children were already enough.

to focus on her career, and she had never considered bearing

that moment, the doorbell rang, and the bodyguard's voice could be heard clearly. "Madam, your children are here from Crawford

soon as he finished speaking, three cute children dashed into the

the fastest, even though he had the shortest

ran over and hugged

He pouted and grumbled in his adorable voice, "Why did you come back so late, Mommy? Why did you send me home first? I miss you so much that I think I'm going mad."

**Tears** rolled in his big eyes and threatened to slide down his face. He looked very cute that way, and Bianca could not help but to pinch his tender cheeks.

"**Daddy and** I had some business to attend to, and that's why we got back here late. I hope that you can understand that, right? Didn't we see each other through video calls every day? You need to learn how to be less **clingy**."

"*No, no*, I still want to cling to you, Mommy. I want to cling to you **forever**..."

"You won't say that when you're older, *naughty boy*..."

*The twins* were jealous when they saw the interaction between Bianca and their younger **brother**.

**Lanie** was not that bothered. He was an independent boy after **all**.

*Rainie*, as the only girl in the family, reacted *differently*.

**She** had been pampered since she was a baby, and Bianca had loved her the most. Ever since Tommy was born, Bianca had shown less care toward her, and she did not like that.

*The* little girl stood there, silent but full of grievances. Her eyes were filled with tears.

**After** Bianca entertained Tommy enough, she noticed the twins.

she noticed Rainie's expression, she realized that she had pampered Tommy and neglected the  
at them. When they came near her, she gently kissed them on their

Lanie to sit on the couch while she hugged Rainie in her arms. "I didn't expect that you're growing so fast. You were only as tall as my waist a few years ago. In a few more years, I won't be able to carry

her mother's unique fragrance and smiled. "You'll still be my favorite Mommy, and I'll always be your little

smiled, comforted. "What do you want to eat, Lanie and Rainie? I'll cook for you

"Yay!" The twins answered in unison.

was satisfied that the atmosphere had become jovial

were kind, and her husband loved her. That was the life she

...

weather the next morning was clear. It signified a day of good

## **Chapter 895**

Shireen was the one who raised her hand.



Bianca frowned. Virus infection was no small matter, especially one that made them lose all their design data. They had to redo everything, and someone might have stolen their ideas.

"Was there anything out of the ordinary when you left?" She asked.

"I'm not sure," Shireen answered timidly, "I received a file from a client last night. Before I could see it, the building security asked me to leave."

The management was quite strict in enforcing the rules of the building. When Bianca rented the office, it was stated on the contract that no one was allowed to stay in the office past midnight.

She did not think too much of it before signing. After all, it was only a small company.

"Did you shut down your computer before you left?" Bianca asked.

Shireen bit her lip. She realized that she might not have done so.

Her face turned pale, and she shook her head.

"How could you leave without shutting down your computer? Do you know that every computer here has confidential information?" Sue could not help but scold her.

The computers in the office were connected by an intranet. Anyone who knew the password could access all the files on every computer.

Shireen's face turned red. She did not expect that her mistake could have such serious consequences.

"I'm sorry. I didn't mean to do it. I'm sorry," she bowed and apologized repeatedly.

rubbed her forehead. It was a major ordeal for her fledgling company to encounter such a situation. She lifted a hand to stop Shireen

Luke were in her shoes, he would have been able to handle the situation

calmer after thinking about that. "It's not the time to point fingers now. Sue, bring all the related paper documents. We'll deal with the projects in the order of decreasing

and did what she was

all the paper documents, Bianca set out to work. She delegated the tasks from the most urgent projects and reminded her employees that they would have to get them done before the deadline if it meant that they had to

The employees went to work.

returned to her office while Sue followed behind

you think of this incident, Sue?" She asked. Someone must have been behind the virus attack, and Sue might have

for a while and voiced her opinion. "I think that Shireen has to go. We don't have direct evidence that she was the one who infected the computers, but she was indeed the last to leave, and the computers were infected the next

you was the first to arrive at the office?" Bianca could not think of a reason why Shireen would do that. There might be some other

was," Sue replied. She went to work after dropping her daughters off at

"Were the computers turned off when you got here?" **Bianca asked.**

"They are," Sue replied after thinking for a while. She remembered switching on the computers and realizing that they were infected.

"**I think** that there's someone else behind the virus attack, Sue. I don't think that the incident is that simple. Of course, if Shireen is the one who did it, I won't forgive her."

Sue looked at Bianca and sighed. "You're too *kind*, Bianca."

Bianca shook her head. "She reminds me of myself when I first entered T Corporation, and you helped me a lot. I can't deny that Shireen is *very capable*."

"*Alright*, if that's what your decision is. You should ask Mr. Crawford if you need any help. He should know **a way**."

"**Don't worry** about it." Bianca believed that she could solve the problem without Luke's **help**.

*Even so*, she would have to tell him about the incident anyway. She might not need his help at work, but she would need it at **home**.

**Bianca** glanced at the time. It was still early, and Luke should be *busy*.

**She** gave a call to Luke around lunchtime.

**The** call went through. Before she could say anything, she could hear Luke's voice. "Bea."

resonant voice was filled with love and obsession. Bianca felt her ears tingling as though they had been shocked

took Bianca half a minute to come to her senses. "Can you get off work today a little

should be no problem. I'm not very busy today,"

to know. Can you pick up Lanie and Rainie on the way back from work? I'm quite busy today, and I don't think that I have the time. Also, I promised that I'd make them pizza. Can you help me with that? The dough is ready in the fridge, and I've prepared the ingredients in separate containers. You just have to assemble it and stick it into the oven," Bianca told him. It should not be hard to bake a

agreed. "Are you working on a major

sighed and told Luke about the

silent for a while before saying, "I'll take care of the children. You should focus on your

you manage it?" Bianca

weren't around, I was the one who took care of Lanie and Rainie," Luke reminded her that he had been a single father for several

at ease after she heard that. Lanie and Rainie turned out fine, and taking care of three children was not too different from taking care

call ended, Bianca returned to her

## **Chapter 896**

When Bianca saw Jason coming into her office, she realized why Sue was yelling earlier.

Sue hated Jason for how he handled his previous relationship.

"Why are you here, Mr. Doyle?" Bianca was not fond of Jason for the same reason, but she appreciated his work ethic. Moreover, he was Luke's assistant, so she had to be courteous to him.

Jason was quite flustered at the moment after being yelled at. "Mr. Crawford asked me to help you, Madam."

"Do you know how to fix a computer?" Bianca chuckled. She knew that Luke would interfere, but she did not expect that Jason would be the one coming.

"What can that idiot possibly know?" Sue was not done dressing down Jason yet. She saw Jason go into Bianca's office and, under the pretense of delivering a cup of coffee to Bianca, continued to mock him.

Indeed, Jason did not possess much technical knowledge outside of his scope of work. He had told Sue that before.

"Mr. Crawford asked me to investigate the incident," Jason explained.

"What makes you think that you're a detective?" Sue said without looking at him.

Bianca had to stop the argument from continuing and quickly distracted Sue. "This is the task schedule for the next few days, Sue. Can you help me verify it?"

Sue had not been able to keep calm ever since Jason arrived. She realized that she had committed a gaffe after taking Bianca's hint.

a mother of two girls, she should have remained calm instead of yelling like a shrew in front of Bianca and the

tucked some loose strands of hair behind her ear, took the document from Bianca's hands, and left the

The office resumed its peace.

cleared her throat and continued to discuss the main topic. "I've indeed thought of investigating the incident, Mr. Doyle. I'd be extremely grateful if you

personal assistant must be very

get to the bottom of it." Jason thought that it would be an easy investigation. The office building was quite old, and the security measures were quite strict. It would not be difficult to trace the culprit as long as they were not remotely

smiled and thanked Jason. "Sorry to trouble you, but I hope that you won't disturb Sue while

Jason wanted to explain that he had not done that, but he fell silent before he could complete the must not want to see him now. Perhaps his appearance in the office had already disturbed her. He did not expect that she would still be angry even after

words rang in Jason's ear once

"I've heard that your ex-wife is still harassing you. Sue doesn't want to meddle in other people's relationships, and she thought that you would've settled it when the two of you got hitched. I hope that you don't disturb Sue and the two girls before you settle your ex-wife once and for **all**."

**Jason smiled** dryly. He understood what Bianca meant. "Yes, Madam. I'll be going to do my work."

*Bianca knew* that she should not have said that as an outsider, but she could not help to comment on it. If it were before, she would have said a lot *more*.

After being together with Luke, her management methods became more and more similar to his.

**With Jason's** help, Bianca was not in a hurry to investigate the virus attack. Instead, she worked on a client's project. It was more difficult now that she had to start a new design **from scratch**.

Bianca only remembered that Jason was on the case in the evening. She stepped out of her office, intending to ask Jason about the progress of the investigation, but was told that he had left three hours ago.

*She* did not know if Jason had managed to find any leads.

**Bianca did** not have time to worry about that. She went back into her office and saw that Luke had sent her a message, telling her that he had picked up the children. After that, she devoted herself back to her task.

*She worked* on the design until eight o'clock before going *home*.

She had only stepped through the door and had not put down her briefcase when she felt someone hugging her thigh. She lowered her head and saw that Tommy was looking at her with a face full of **grievances**.

is a big bully!" He pouted and began

what happened. Seeing that tears were rolling down Tommy's little face, she put her briefcase down and carried the little boy in

"How is Daddy a bully?"

had just finished speaking when Luke came out of the kitchen holding Rainie's hand. He smiled when he heard what Tommy said and lowered his head to look at Rainie. "Am I

smiled and explained it to her mother, "Mommy, Daddy forced Tommy to eat the pears that he didn't like. Daddy isn't a bully, Tommy. He cares for

might be small, but he understood what his elder sister told him. He pouted and fell onto his mother's chest again. "The pizza today tastes horrible, Mommy! It's

can that be?" Bianca's heart wrenched when she saw the tears on Tommy's face. "I thought I prepared all the ingredients

gently but did not say

more salt to it, Mommy. It's very salty. You can't let Daddy enter the kitchen again. Mm, I want some water,"

should not eat too much salt. Bianca immediately walked into the kitchen. "I'll get a glass of water for

## **Chapter 897**

Bianca massaged her tired eyes. "No. This client is quite picky."

Luke sat down next to her and handed her the glass of milk. "You didn't eat dinner earlier. Have some milk."

Bianca took a sip and reflexively licked the milk stains on her lips. It seemed quite seductive.

Luke could feel his urges rising when he saw that. He bent over and kissed her.

Bianca cried out in surprise and nearly dropped the glass of milk in her hand. Instinctively, she leaned toward the man.

Luke's tongue carefully traced the shape of her lips. They tasted the sweetness of the milk between their mouths, which heightened the sensation of the kiss.

Bianca could not resist Luke's passion. He only let go of her when the air in her lungs was almost depleted.

"Bea..." Luke's voice was hoarse and seductive.

Bianca gasped for air as she leaned on her. She would feel so spent every time after they kissed.

"No." She could sense that Luke was planning something else, and she grabbed his hands. "I still need to work."

Luke looked at the unfinished design on the computer and frowned.

He should not have disturbed her while she was working.

However, Bianca was as addictive as candy. He wanted to do it right now.

"How long more will you take?" He sounded more clear-headed.

"I don't think I'll be sleeping tonight. It would be great if I can use my previous design," she said in frustration.

handed the glass of milk to her.

took another sip. She had not eaten much while she was working overtime in the office, and the milk gave her

her laptop and placed it in front

did not want to

the milk isn't enough? I've also toasted some bread. You can eat it in the kitchen," Luke browsed the chat log with the

warmth in her heart. She leaned on his arm and said, "You don't have to help

husband. Who else will help you when you're in trouble?" Luke smiled gently. After reading the chat log, he began to work on the

virus attack... has Mr. Doyle found anything?" Bianca asked after she placed her head on

at her. He would not want her to leave if she had not insisted on starting her

would not have offended so many

it very troublesome?" Bianca guessed when she saw that Luke did not

Luke shook his head. "The investigation is almost complete. You'll know the result

think there's something more to the attack. I always have this ominous feeling." Bianca was guessing from

Luke did not say anything.

*Bianca* stopped asking questions and looked at **him draw**.

Soon, Tommy opened the door to the study and ran to her while pouting. "I'm *scared, Mommy*."

"What's wrong?" Bianca stood up and lifted Tommy, who was about to cry. "Why did you *wake up*?"

"I had a nightmare," Tommy said as he buried his head on Bianca's neck. "There were so many aliens..."

Bianca was wondering why Tommy would suddenly dream of aliens when he continued, "The aliens from Daddy's story appeared in my dream. I'm so scared, boo hoo hoo..."

Luke stood up impassively and took Tommy. "The aliens won't hurt you. Go back **to bed**."

*Tommy reached* out toward Bianca and wailed, "I want Mommy. Save me, Mommy. Daddy is bringing *the aliens*."

**Bianca** massaged her forehead. When she was about to take Tommy back from Luke, Luke said, "Let me handle this."

She could only comply.

**Bianca** was Tommy's only parent when Luke was missing. She showered all her love on him considering that he was their *youngest child*.

Perhaps Bianca had pampered Tommy too much. Tommy's personality was very different from Lanie's and instead was clingy **like Rainie**.

*Maybe* it was time that Luke showed him some discipline.

After a while, Bianca did not hear Tommy's crying, and Luke came back to **the study**.

"Is Tommy asleep?" She smiled. Luke was quite reliable **after all**.

hugged her waist and sat down. "Tommy threw a tantrum earlier tonight, so he's already quite tired. It didn't take him too long to fall asleep

you tell him a story about aliens?" Bianca

a story for boys," Luke said while rubbing her nose, "Tommy is a boy, and you pamper him too much. He's like a

your son," Bianca said helplessly. Why would a father say that about

knew that Luke's parenting methods were

take care of the children while you're busy." Luke seemed quite confident

no objections. He might be strict, but Tommy was his son after

She yawned.

you're tired, you should take a nap." Luke took control over her laptop once again, seeing that she

shook her head and gazed at his serious side profile. She knew that she was not going to get the laptop back, but she did not want to leave. "Let me learn from

did not try to convince her to sleep anymore. Instead, he told her about his design philosophy. Bianca was quite surprised by his thought process; his design suited the client's requirements

the night went on, Luke did not seem to

other hand, Bianca could not keep herself awake anymore. She sprawled on the desk and fell

Luke saw that, he kissed her tenderly on her forehead and carried her into

## **Chapter 898**

When Bianca returned to the office, she noticed that everyone was listless. After a brief meeting, she went into her office and revised the proposal.

Sue walked in and said with envy in her eyes, "Ms. Rayne, you're pretty efficient, aren't you?"

"Luke helped me out." Bianca was not one to take Luke's credit. As she spoke, she texted a client to come over to the office to review the revised artwork in the afternoon.

The dark circles under Sue's eyes were obvious. She held her chin, then sighed and said leisurely, "It's a great thing to have someone help you, unlike me. The twins tortured me all night. When I finally had time to work on the designs, it was already dawn."

Bianca put down her phone and smiled apologetically as she said, "You've been working hard, and taking care of children takes a lot of energy. How about this? Hand over one of your urgent projects and I'll take care of it."

"No worries! If Mr. Crawford finds out, he'll kill me." Sue refused Bianca's suggestion. She envied their love, but unfortunately, she had entrusted her love to the wrong person and there was no turning back now.

At her age, it was not difficult for her to find a decent man to spend the rest of her life with. However, she had two kids.

Although Jason Doyle shared custody of the kids with her, she did not trust him to take care of them.

The more Sue thought about it, the angrier she got. Jason Doyle was not a man!

How could he lead her on when he was still involved with his ex-wife?!

Bianca did not insist as she, too, had a lot of projects on hand. Since she became a mother, all she wanted was to spend her free time with her kids.

Sue rolled her eyes and continued asking, "By the way, any updates on the investigation?"

something and I reckon they're still collecting evidence." Bianca turned on her computer, opened the artwork, and pressed

I won't ask any further. I'll head off and continue working. Else, I won't be able to submit it in time. By the way, when will Nina be back?" Sue suddenly thought of Nina and

a long vacation when Bianca was on her honeymoon. As for where she went, she said nothing to anyone. Only

weird about Nina and Percy Mallory's

it should be soon. I'll ask her." If it were not for Sue's reminder, Bianca almost forgot that Nina could be of

was going to ask Nina first, and if Percy refused to let her leave, she would get Luke to talk to him

had not commented much, she knew that Nina was not having a good time with Percy. Otherwise, why was she losing so much weight? Her cheeks looked so hollow the last time Bianca saw her on the cruise

Sue walked out of

Bianca could finish printing the artwork, someone knocked on her office

She stood in front of the printer and collected the papers as they were

Shireen Williams walked in.

"Ms. Rayne." She looked cautious and unnatural as she stood awkwardly by the door. Shireen looked as though she was waiting to be executed.

**Bianca did** not look at her. She pointed at the sofa and said, "**Sit down.**"

*Shireen parted* her lips slightly and eventually stepped in. She closed the door and sat on the sofa.

*Bianca* put away all the printed materials and said, "What can I do for **you?**"



"Ms. Rayne, I'm sorry. I know that I made a mistake. Although I didn't plant the virus, I forgot to turn off my laptop when I left the office. If it were not for me, all of our computers wouldn't have been attacked by the **virus**."

"Did you do anything else besides forgetting to turn off your laptop?" Bianca had a calm expression. She did not show too much pity when faced with **Shireen's anxiety**.

Luke had influenced her.

*Shireen shook* her head for fear that Bianca might misunderstand her. "Ms. Rayne, I didn't do anything that would harm the **company**."

"*Since you didn't*, what's the issue here?" Bianca's voice was faint as she said, "Although I may not take your word for it, we'll find the culprit sooner or later. At that time, I won't forgive them easily. Do you *understand me*?"

Shireen knew she did not do it and felt no guilt in her heart, so she said, "*I know*."

"**As** for your apology for forgetting to turn off your computer, I accept it. After this, you should focus on the projects that are due soon. Don't let what happened affect the quality of your work," Bianca reminded **Shireen**.

morning's meeting, she had reviewed everyone's designs and found that Shireen was the farthest talented in design, so this should not be the case. The only explanation that Bianca could think of was that her mind was occupied with the virus

Ms. Rayne." Shireen smiled gratefully

incident happened, not once had Bianca questioned Shireen's loyalty. She asked her about the details of the incident and

that Bianca had some trust

working overtime for several days, the urgent projects were finally sorted. Bianca breathed in relief after she sent all the designs to

she booked a private suite in Hilton to reward the employees who had been working hard for

had assigned Sue to deal with this and did not plan to show up. During this busy period, she had not spent more than an hour with her

independent child like Blanche had some complaints

Bianca was ashamed.

Luke found out about the event, he insisted that she attend. Not only that, but he also sent their kids to Crawford Manor and got Old Master Crawford

## **Chapter 899**

Bianca noticed that Sue's eyes were flickering with jealousy.

Sue suppressed the loss she felt in her heart and raised a glass to Bianca. "Ms. Rayne, our company has overcome a crisis, we should celebrate. Cheers!"

Bianca smiled and took a sip of wine.

With Sue starting it off, the other employees were itching to have a toast with Bianca as well.

"You're not allowed to get Ms. Rayne drunk. She has a family. If she goes back drunk, she'll have a hard time explaining herself. If you want to drink, drink with me." Sue stood guard in front of Bianca.

She wanted to remind Sue that she also had two kids to take care of, but then she thought that perhaps Sue wanted to get drunk to get some thoughts out of her head.

Everyone who worked in T Corporation was like family. Even if Sue got drunk, she would be taken care of. As such, Bianca went along with it.

The other side.

After Bianca left home, Luke had driven to the airport.

Maxine Douglas walked out of the airport and saw Luke standing next to the car, smoking a cigarette. She could not help but leap toward him.

"Luke, you're here!" she walked up to him, her face flushed with excitement.

When Luke called her, Maxine could not believe what she heard! It was his voice and his number, so she knew she was not dreaming.

Maxine did not hesitate and booked the earliest flight to A City. It did not matter that there were no first or business class tickets available. She willingly accepted economy class.

in the car." Luke's expression remained calm when faced with Maxine's excitement. He put out his cigarette and opened the driver's door without any intention of opening the door for

was still dazzled by the surprise, did not pay attention to these details. She happily walked around the front of the car and sat in the

her head and looked at Luke with infatuation, missing the sinister look that always flashed in

are we going home to meet Aunt Allison?" Maxine was so happy that she had begun to fantasize about a life with

in no hurry." Luke started the car. "Have you

was surprised at

go for dinner, then." Luke's brows furrowed tighter at the overwhelming smell of Maxine's perfume.

Compared to the complicated and overbearing fragrance, he much preferred the smell of Bianca—clean

not think much about what he said and immediately nodded

gaze sank. He stepped on the accelerator and drove to

was not aware that what was waiting for her was not a sumptuous and romantic dinner but an endless web to

Hilton.

Maxine got out of the car, she tried to hold Luke's hand but he avoided it

moment, she felt a little hurt. However, when she thought about it further, she decided it was not a big deal. After all, a public figure like Luke had to maintain a good image on

What was more, the public thought he and Bianca were still together. If they were photographed holding hands by reporters, it would damage his image.

**Maxine happily** decided to go along with *him*.

Luke booked a private room.

*Maxine* walked behind him. They were seen by Sue, who was headed to **the bathroom**.

"Isn't that..." She hurried back to the private room and grabbed Bianca's *hand*.

"**What's the** matter?" Bianca looked at her with **some curiosity**.

"I saw Mr. Crawford just now and there was a woman by his side." Sue wanted to mention that the woman was good-looking but ended up keeping it to herself. After all, she did not know the *full story*.

"**Luke's** here?" Bianca suddenly realized why Luke sent their children to spend the night in Crawford Manor. It was because he had a meeting to attend.

**Sue** noticed how calm Bianca was and asked curiously, "Aren't you worried? It's a woman, **after all**."

*Bianca* trusted Luke completely. She shook her head and smiled lightly as she said, "Work is work. Sue, you weren't like this before. What's going on? Are you too **stressed**?"

Sue understood. Bianca's company grew into what it was because of both *of them*.

**She laughed** and stopped talking, lest Bianca thought that she was trying to *gossip*.

celebration continued, but Luke occupied Bianca's

not that she suspected that Luke would wrong her, she just thought that it was weird he had not said anything

always be forthcoming about the matters he had to attend. This was the only time he was

The other side.

was sitting across from Maxine. The table was empty except for two glasses of

no romantic candlelight dinner, nor was there tender affection on Luke's face that Maxine had been looking forward

waited for a while. After she finished more than half of her lemonade, she could not help but ask, "Luke, aren't we having

minute," Luke answered without looking up from his  
knew he was in Hilton, but it did not matter. It would not stop him from putting on a good  
success of this could also change Old Master Crawford's view  
was not sure who he was talking to but judging from his serious expression, she thought he was  
probably busy  
wanted to chat with him but controlled  
knocked on the door of their private room. Before Luke could say anything, Allison Tanner let herself

## **Chapter 900**

Luke's words made Maxine overjoyed but Allison was annoyed.  
He was kind to every woman except her. He was cold and indifferent to her as though there was a deep  
hatred between them.  
Allison glanced at Maxine, who looked like a young girl in love and decided to please her.  
Half an hour later, Luke stood up and said, "Let's go."  
"Luke?" Maxine looked up curiously and wondered what was going on. 'Why are we leaving before the  
food is served?'  
"Your luxury meal is at the door." Luke slowly tidied his coat, not allowing a single wrinkle.  
Maxine did not understand what was happening but she stood up anyway.  
Luke opened the door and several police officers rushed in.  
"Ah!" Allison was dumbfounded. "Luke, what's happening?"  
Luke kept quiet while the officer asked, "Is there a Ms. Maxine Douglas here?"  
Allison looked at Maxine and asked in a sharp tone, "Maxine, what have you done?"  
Her voice hurt Maxine's ears. If it had been in the past, she would have cursed at the police. However,  
Luke was still here so she had to maintain a good image. She replied softly, "I'm Maxine Douglas."  
policeman who led the arrest motioned at his team. Two policemen stepped forward and  
had never been treated so roughly, screamed, "What are you doing?! Luke,  
stood on the side with an indifferent expression. The dark look in his eyes looked like it was about to  
burst at any time, turning into sharp venom to  
could not resist the two strong policemen and was put into handcuffs. Seeing that Luke had no intention  
of helping her, she knew that he had set her  
lured her to come to A City just so he could lock her  
was back at home, no one would dare to treat her like

daughter of the owner of Capital Corp! How dare you do this to me?!" Maxine threatened the she was in A City. Capital Corp was nothing in A City compared to T Corporation or policeman stopped her before she could continue. "Ms. Douglas, we suspect that you hired a hacker to spread a virus in the computers of Brilliant Architectural Design LLC, leading the company to incur financial losses. You've committed a crime, please come widened. She did it remotely to mess with Bianca and left no trace. She thought she had gotten away with it since some time had passed. How did anyone find out that she was innocent. "I don't know anything about what happened to Brilliant Architectural Design LLC. If you dare to wrong me, my father will make you regret

**Luke's** thin lips parted slightly. His expression was cold and gloomy as he said, "The police wouldn't be acting *without evidence*."

**Jason Doyle** was efficient. If it were not for Bianca being so occupied, he would have solved the matter quickly.

**The** police had all the evidence they needed and were not afraid that Maxine's family would take revenge on them. He waved and said, "Take her *away*."

**Maxine was** escorted out of the private **room**.

At the same time, there was a knock on the door in the next **room**.

*Sue* was a little drunk. She held her wine glass and staggered to open the door. She squinted and saw two Jasons at the door. In an instant, she splashed whatever was left in her wine glass at *Jason*.

"*Why are you here?*" Sue squinted. One Jason was bad enough, but there were two... or three blurry Jasons in front *of her*.

*Jason* frowned helplessly and felt distressed when he looked *at Sue*.

"Sue..."

"**Please** call me Ms. Carter!" Sue burped and reminded Jason ruthlessly.

"**You're drunk!**" Jason was focused on the woman in front of him and had forgotten about the task that *Luke assigned*.

"What does it have to do with you? Get out! I'm not in the mood to talk to you!" Sue was intoxicated and had no care about what others might think of her. All she wanted was to vent her dissatisfaction **at Jason**.

hurried over and held Sue. "Sue, you're drunk. Can you sit on the to Bianca's hand and said drunkenly, "Bea, let me tell you, men are all unscrupulous animals! Of course, that doesn't apply to Luke. He's an exception and one of the best men out there. I'm envious of you... Why is the father of my babies such a terrible person?! No, my babies are mine. They don't have expression turned grim as he listened to her

the right to curse at him. He did not deserve to be the father of their two babies. However, after being splashed with wine and screamed at, he was not in the

was sharp and observant. She gave her employees a

immediately walked over and helped Sue. "Ms. Carter, you're drunk. Let's go to the sofa and rest for

Sue leaned on her.

petite and was barely able to hold Sue up. She staggered toward the

was worried that she would fall and wanted to step forward to help, but Bianca stopped him. She passed him a pack of tissues and said, "Mr. Doyle, why are you

remembered what Luke had told him. He pushed his glasses, took the tissue, and cleaned himself as he said, "Madam, we found the person behind the virus incident. Mr. Crawford asked you to wait in the private room with the other employees. He'll get the police to

out who did it?" Bianca frowned slightly. Why did Luke not tell her anything