

Be Gentle 91

Chapter 91

Luke quickly rushed from the office to the neighborhood where Bianca and her grandpa lived.

The black Range Rover stopped at the gate of the neighborhood. As soon as he got out of the car, his sharp-eyed subordinate came to report to the tall man. "Mr. Crawford, the people have been contained and the car has been towed away."

"Good job," Luke said those two words indifferently and walked toward the frightened old man.

The person behind him did not follow him. After reporting, he was not sure what to do next.

The police took away the two scar-faced men. The traffic police department had also ordered a tow truck to tow away the already broken car. However, the crowd from the neighborhood were still excited and surrounded the old man.

Luke walked up to the old man, helped him up, and said, "Grandpa, everything's settled."

"Sorry about the trouble... I couldn't get through Bea's phone so that group of people called you..." Grandpa was extremely sorry and out of breath. He kept thinking about how old and useless he was, always finding trouble for them.

"No, Grandpa. It's alright." Luke planned to take the old man home first.

Luke nodded a little to the two aunties from the neighborhood who had taken care of the old man and picked up the old man's birdcage. With one hand supporting the old man and one hand holding the birdcage, he went upstairs.

The two aunties behind them said with admiration, "Tsk ts. Look at the old man's grandson-in-law. Compared to everyone else's son-in-law, he's handsome, drives a luxury car, and settled everything before his person arrived at the scene. It must be generations of accumulated blessings for the old man's family!"

...

After returning to the office from the hospital in the afternoon, Bianca's phone never rang.

Naturally, she did not know what happened to Grandpa in the neighborhood.

When it was time to get off work, Bianca called Grandpa.

old man could speak, Bianca asked, "Grandpa, what do you want to eat for dinner? How long has it been since you last ate fish? How about I buy a fish and fry it for you

not hear the expected reply from Grandpa. Instead, it sounded like someone took the phone over. Then, Bianca heard another old voice from the speaker, "Bea, I'm your other grandpa,

who was crossing the road, stopped immediately. How could Grandpa be with Luke's

Beep.

Beep, beep.

rush hour and Bianca was blocking the traffic flow on the road in the downtown

Bianca nodded apologetically to the car she was blocking. With the phone in her hand, she walked quickly across the road toward the subway station and asked,

for dinner tonight. Luke's at the office. The two of you can come back together. Alright! I'm hanging up now!" Old Master Crawford finished speaking and hung up the phone in a

in her steps again, unable to figure out how Grandpa got

moment, a black Range Rover drove over and stopped beside

the man sitting in the car and felt as if a bone was stuck in her throat. She could neither spit it out nor swallow it

the car." After rolling down the car window, the man with the tough-looking face urged

not get in the car. Instead, she asked him, "Why is my grandpa at your

"Why aren't you saying anything?"

Luke remained silent.

"Don't use this kind of method to force me to do something. I don't mind having my grandpa live in your place." Bianca was not about *to compromise*.

Luke always had a way to control her. As for her, the only thing she could do was try her best to hold him off so that he would not be able to successfully control her.

"**Alright**, I guess I'll just take care of your grandpa for the rest of my life," Luke said coldly and rolled up his car window slowly. The black Range Rover quickly disappeared from the side of the road.

Bianca was stunned.

...

40 minutes later, Bianca arrived home *exhausted*.

Her phone rang just as she entered **the house**.

The old man scolded her. "Bea, why have you become so silly? Why didn't you go with Luke after getting off work? What games are you playing? I'm ordering you to come over *right now!*"

"**Grandpa!**" Bianca did not know what Luke told him when he got **back**.

From what Grandpa said, it sounded like she was the one being unreasonable and *causing trouble*.

"*If you* don't come, I'll get a taxi immediately. I'll pack up and go back to live in the small town." The old man threatened his granddaughter and hung up.

At the Crawford Manor, the servants were busy **making dinner**.

two old men were happily playing chess in

Master Crawford said to Old Man Rayne who just hung up his call with his granddaughter, "The young people now are not like our generation. Our Luke is very sensible and obedient. The two of them are having a hard time seeing eye to eye. Luke said he doesn't know what he did wrong,

fault." Old Man Rayne took the

played a chess piece and said, "Bea's also a caring and sensible child, but when young people are in love, there'll inevitably be a bump. If there isn't a big problem, I'll teach her a lesson when she

there's no need for a lesson. As their elderlies, the most we can do is just mediate for them. Please don't teach my granddaughter-in-law a lesson." Old Master Crawford was worried as if she was his

Man Rayne heard what he said, he felt

family acknowledges Bea and is friendly to

he had come over in the afternoon, Old Man Rayne got a big shock when 'Jean' suddenly became 'Luke'.

to the ins and outs from his grandson-in-law, the old man realized what had been going

Jean had cheated, betrayed, and even impregnated the mistress. 'That scumbag Jean is never getting near Bianca ever

could tell that Luke was treating his granddaughter

of a corporation, young and promising. When she wanted to go to the small town, he went. Poor thing even slept a night in

be willing to suffer sleeping in a car for a night if he didn't really sincerely

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Bianca did not expect that Luke would take the two little kids to watch a movie like Life.

Even though she had never watched it, she had seen several of her colleagues and ex-classmates posting about it, saying how some parts of the film were scary and bloody. Some even called it disgusting.

Bianca glanced at Luke and said nothing. She had the little kid in her arms and went into the manor with her head down.

Rainie laid on Aunt Bea's shoulder, but she seemed to be able to sense it when she passed by her dad. She raised her head to stick her tongue out at her dad.

Luke, "..."

Allison stood on the balcony on the second floor, looking at the scene at the main entrance downstairs with an ugly expression.

'Didn't I tell her to stay away from Luke? Why is she here? Isn't she ashamed of herself?

'She's acting like they're a family of three!'

After getting angry, Allison sorted the expression on her face and went downstairs.

The two old men in the garden also saw the scene at the door.

Old Master Crawford laughed and sighed with relief. "I've been looking forward to this day for almost five years now."

"It's not easy to be an elderly at this age because all we want is the happiness of the kids." Old Man Rayne moved one last piece to capture Old Master Crawford's white piece.

Even though Old Master Crawford lost the game, he still looked happy.

scene at the entrance was

Bea even entered the door, she had picked up the child while the child stuck tightly to her. It was as if the child had just met her mother who just came back after traveling for a

his cold-faced grandson, Luke, he stood with a noble air by the side. Unknowingly, he had slowly but surely put away his role as the head of his family and turned into a husband who did not know how to admit his mistakes to his wife

Allison went downstairs and greeted Bianca with a friendly

Bianca stopped abruptly.

at the two old men who were still smiling and said, "Bea, come with me. I have something for you. The last time we met, I was in a hurry and didn't have time to give you my

that, Bianca finally raised her head and looked

'Welcome gift?'

afraid that it was just an excuse for Allison to talk privately

forget about the welcome gift!" Old Man Rayne did not want his granddaughter to take any valuable things from the Crawford family yet. He thought that those things ought to come after their marriage. After all, they were not even

shouldn't stop her!" Old Master Crawford waved at his daughter-in-law, Allison, and motioned to her to ignore what Old Man Rayne said. He meant to ask her to take Bea up. After all, the welcome gift must

Old Master Crawford looked back, he said to Old Man Rayne, "We already consider Bea as our family. On behalf of everyone in the Crawford family, I acknowledge Bea. You're the grandfather, so you mustn't butt in with the mother-in-law getting along with the

When Old Master Crawford said this, the matter sounded more serious as it involved the relationship between the mother-in-law and *daughter-in-law*.

Old Man Rayne thought for a moment. He thought that it was reasonable that he did not butt *in*.

Rainie had to get down from Aunt Bea and went to play on the swings with her brother.

In the room upstairs.

Allison took out a jewelry box with a necklace inlaid with *diamonds*.

She opened the box and brought it in front of Bianca. "I got this necklace from attending a benefit on behalf of Luke. I bought it from an auction for six million. Now, I'm giving it to you."

"I don't want such an expensive gift." Bianca was not trying to be polite to Allison. She just wanted Allison to say what she wanted to say and not waste time.

Allison did not really think that Bianca would not want it. She said with sarcasm, "You can resell it and get five million for it. Are you sure you don't want *it*?"

Bianca hated Allison's face. Every second of looking at her face was torture. She said, "If you're not getting to the point, I'll be leaving." She then turned **and left**.

Allison was stunned in the room with the jewelry box still in her hands.

20 minutes later, Allison went downstairs and found Bianca in the kitchen. She was pouring a glass of water for Rainie.

"**I'm** sorry, I thought you'd like things like jewelry..." Allison apologized, but her face remained **arrogant**.

Bianca stopped pouring the water and looked back at Allison. "My dad said that you married into a wealthy family shortly after giving birth to me. I'd say you've been living this luxurious life for almost 20-something years now. The Crawford family is a highly reputed family amongst the wealthy families, but why do you still act like a nouveau riche **wife**?"

was called a nouveau riche wife, she clenched her jaw

attitude seemed to worsen as she said ferociously, "Who are you to judge me? You've been poor your entire life! Watch your own actions and words before you become a

least I wouldn't abandon my husband and daughter to live a good life, trying to suck up to rich people." Bianca dropped the cruelest bomb that had been on her

sentence out, it was as if years of pent-up resentment

hated the woman who gave birth to her but did not keep her. For more than two decades, she had not seen that woman, so all her questions and accusations were hidden in

that woman was standing in front of her and acting contemptuously. She thought that there was no need for her to be shy about their mother-daughter

woman like her did not deserve the respect of her

never been humiliated by someone younger than her that way before. In the past few years, the only person who had humiliated her was

all you want, but didn't you rack your brain to get a part of this household's wealth as well? If you really don't have a desire to live a rich life, why come here today?" Allison said sarcastically

her eyes and listened to her own mother's humiliating words. She was thankful that she did not inherit this woman's gene that felt contemptuous toward the poor but loved the

it was not for Grandpa, she would not

could not let Grandpa know about the truth. An old person like him would not be able to bear the impact of the

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Luke had been thinking about something else just now and did not focus on playing with his children. However, he knew that if he stayed close to his daughter, he would definitely meet Bianca.

Bianca walked over and flashed a look at Luke. Then, she crouched down to wipe the tears from the little kid's face.

Rainie laid on Bianca again.

Bianca picked the child up and coaxed her. When she turned around and saw a complicated look on Luke's face, she could not help but say, "If you don't know how to play with kids, you can do other things."

The two kids were about the same age as her kids.

Bianca hoped that her kids were not being treated that way by a father like him.

Luke stood by the side with a calm expression. He looked at his daughter's face that looked similar to Bianca's. He said in a daze, "Who are you to tell me how to be a dad? An outsider might even think that you're the mother of my children."

"..."

Bianca glanced at the man swiftly.

At dinner.

The two old men took their seats. Allison was also there. Luke sat on the right while his two kids sat next to Bianca.

They did not bother trying to be nice to their dad.

Blanche used all of his strength to stretch out his hand to pick up a piece of rib. His chopsticks trembled before he finally picked it up. He put it in Bianca's bowl.

Bea, please have it..." The little guy smiled like a son would to

who had been forsaken by all his allies, picked up a piece of rib for himself and put it in his bowl but did not eat

Master Crawford called out angrily at

was almost 30 years old, he would always be a grandson in the eyes of his grandfather. He knew what his elder's scolding

that Bianca was worried about was about to

picked up a piece of rib and placed it in Bianca's bowl. When he picked up another piece, he carefully extracted the bone for her, leaving only the

you." In front of Grandpa, Bianca had to pretend that everything

when Old Man Rayne saw his granddaughter and grandson-in-law acting as before, he smiled and toasted with Old

gave most of her rice to Rainie and Lanie. When the nanny noticed it, she quickly grabbed Bianca's rice bowl and filled it up

too much, I can't finish it." Bianca tried to stop

okay, you can eat as much as you want. If you can't finish it, I'll help you," Luke said at the right time, showing his thoughtfulness as a

handed the rice bowl over and said with a smile, "Miss Rayne, this rice is very fragrant. Please enjoy more

Bianca said thank you again and took the bowl.

In some couples, some of them would not be willing to eat their partner's leftover rice because they minded it. However, there were also some who did not mind and are willing to finish it **for them**.

Her relationship with Luke was far from that.

Bianca felt that she had already made it clear, but when Luke said that, she wondered if his acting was too over the top.

Was he really going to finish her leftover rice?

Bianca was not too hungry but ended up finishing her rice because she did not want to embarrass him. How could the lofty rich boss finish her leftovers?

Perhaps throwing it for her was more likely.

During the dinner, Allison said nothing but a few high-sounding words.

Bianca was thinking about how she could reduce the contact between Grandpa and Grandpa Crawford. If the two old men continued contacting each other this way, then Luke and she would be... Way too awkward.

She thought about the time when she started liking him when she was a teenager. She was hooked on him—From the past few days when they were together to the news about them having the same mother, which was a storm out of the blue. Bianca needed some time to adapt and force herself out of that relationship so that she could finally see him for who he really *was*.

If she could not see him as her half-brother, then she would have to treat him like a stranger.

It might be difficult to achieve since he had put her on a pedestal in his heart. However, she believed that there would always be a way...

the meal, Old Master Crawford took Old Man Rayne upstairs and told Bianca, "I'm lonely and so is your grandpa. Us two old men will be playing chess and drinking tea, so I've decided to keep your grandpa here for a little

rejected it. "No, this is too much trouble for

Grandpa live there when she was supposed to reduce her contact

about trouble are you talking about? Say, Bea, you're too far-sighted. Are you saying I can't handle him..." Old Master Crawford made

sitting on the sofa also said nothing. His sharp facial features were calm as usual. It was as if he did not care about it at all. All he did was hold his teacup up and sip

also said, "It's hard for the old man to meet someone he can play chess with. Just let him stay here for a felt sick when she saw how fake Allison

get your car and take Bea home," Old Master Crawford

not want to be alone with Luke, so she picked up her bag and said, "I'll just use the taxi app to get a taxi. He's probably

Bianca and took the car key. He went straight to the garage to get

man squinted his shrewd and old eyes. From the looks of it, his guess that the fight between his grandson and granddaughter-in-law was not finished yet was right. He knew that he had to keep Old Man Rayne at their place for a few more

...

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Jean walked out of his room and went to eat.

Nina also went out with him. She told him that she was going to wash her hands in the bathroom first. After she made sure her brother was sitting at the dining table, she tiptoed into her brother's room again.

She picked up the laptop bag and fiddled with it for a while. However, she realized that the lock could not be opened without the passcode.

The material of the computer bag was special. It was not made of normal fabric and could not be cut open with scissors.

"Sneaky man. I wonder what horrible things he's up to." Nina was so angry that she wanted to smash his laptop.

...

Nighttime had fallen.

The black Range Rover slowly drove on the street that had surging traffic.

Luke drove intently. He was wearing a black suit and white shirt which seemed to make his serious and distant expression look even colder.

The first impression the man gave was always indifference.

Bianca sat quietly in the passenger seat.

"Do you mind if I smoke a cigarette?" Luke asked her for her permission very gentlemanly.

Since he had asked in such a polite way, it put Bianca in an awkward position for no reason. All she could do was say dryly, "Whatever you want, Mr. Crawford."

The two of them who were once intimate suddenly became distant.

Luke's expression had not looked good the entire night. When he lit his cigarette, they happened to reach a red light.

When the car stopped, Bianca felt restrained.

he smoked half of the cigarette, the red light turned green. Luke had his hand on the steering wheel. He said, "Is there anything you want to say to

me all over her body as if she had to say

anything she could say was, "Did you send my grandpa to Crawford Manor? When are you going to send him back? Or do you want me to pick him up

and not get angry even though his face looked gloomy. "It depends on your grandpa. I can't force

him," he said, it implied that he did not force the old man to stay at Crawford Manor and that it was none of his business. The young man meant that he did not control the old man's

and did not want to create another senseless fight because she did not want to leave room for his arguments. If they were meant to break up, they should.

There was something that she needed to let him know face to face.

Luke reached the entrance of her neighborhood, he parked his car by the side of the streets.

Bianca got out of the car, she tried to calm herself down as much as possible. She was trying to part with their abnormal fate that should not

be. She stared ahead, she stiffly said, "Let's cut this knot smoothly and officially break

it," she said that, she immediately opened the car door and

she could not bear to face

him in the car, looking through the windshield glass at the woman with the slender back that just entered the building. He tightened his grip on the steering wheel as the colors on his fingers slowly faded, becoming paler.

Bianca got home.

She was the only person in the silent room. It was as empty as her lonely **heart**.

Luke was a piece of muscle that had grown rapidly on her heart. However, someone stood up and said that the piece of meat had grown in the wrong place and that it was morally unethical for it to grow on **her heart**.

What could she do?

The only thing she could do was cut it **off**.

Now that she had finally cut it off, her heart started **bleeding**...

After the baptism of time, it was unknown whether the wound would heal or become infected *with pus*...

Bianca put her bag down and slumped her body tiredly on the sofa without turning on the lights while the dim moonlight came in through the **window**.

She had to shut her eyes because of her headache. However, resting did not let her feel any better. When Bianca opened her eyes again, she inadvertently saw a box of cigarettes on the coffee table.

There was also a lighter.

She knew what type of cigarettes and lighter Luke used.

'Since Grandpa was driven to Crawford Manor by Luke, he must have stopped by to pick Grandpa up. Does it mean he left the cigarettes and lighter...'

When she was a kid, she once filled a pipe for Grandpa, struck a match happily, and lit the tobacco leaf in the pipe for him.

"Grandpa, how old do I have to be before I can smoke?" She naively thought that children also had to smoke when they grew up as if it was a task that everyone had **to complete**.

In the small town, most of them had the habit of smoking, regardless of whether they were men or women. That was why she had that **perception**.

Grandpa told her with a smile and patted her head, "Girls can't smoke when they grow up. Smoking is bad for your health. Always remember that, **alright Bea?**"

"Okay!" She nodded innocently.

Grandpa said that smoking was bad for one's health, he took a few

minutes ago, when Luke was sitting in the car, he was in the same tormented mood as her. The only thing she could do was look out the car window and try to divert her attention. On the other hand, the only way he could suppress himself was through

really relieve a person's depressive mood?'

not know that on such a lonely, boring, and heartbroken night, all she wanted was to smoke his cigarette and light it with his

she took the first puff, she frowned and

smell of smoke permeated her mouth and

It was not comfortable at all.

sadness in her heart was not quelled. Instead, it was

the entire cigarette clumsily and awkwardly. Before she knew it, it was as if she had choked on something. She burst into

...

drinking..." Louis grabbed the bottle of rum that was almost

to take his pain away and getting drunk outside. Those were the two things Louis knew that an arrogant and noble man like Luke would not ever

was smart and had always been rational, he knew that getting drunk never helped the situation

not try to get the bottle that was taken away

drunk man put down his glass and lit a cigarette with his

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"Bianca told me that..." Louis did not dare to tell him the truth, but he could not think of a lie that could fool the very smart Luke.

While he said that, he got stuck and could not continue his sentence.

Luke fiercely squeezed a cigarette in the ashtray. He picked up his car keys and planned to leave.

"How can you drive after drinking so much alcohol? You'll regret it when you wake up tomorrow!" Louis had not ever seen Luke drunk. That was the first time he did not want his brother to get into an accident.

"If you want to go somewhere, I'll get the driver to send you there."

Louis successfully persuaded him to let go of the car keys.

The whole city was flooded by the heavy rain.

Under the rainy night sky, Luke did not let the driver drive him nor was Louis allowed to follow him.

He was drenched when he arrived at the neighborhood where Bianca lived.

At her door, the man rang the doorbell for the first time, the second time, the third...

The rented place was not expensive as the facilities were only subpar. For example, the doorbell did not work. When someone pressed the doorbell from the outside, the red light would flash, but the person inside could not hear it.

The neighbor who was an old couple had not slept yet and could feel that there was someone outside.

they opened the door to take a look, they saw a man in a suit and leather shoes standing at the opposite door. His facial features were tough, and the watch on his wrist was a luxury watch. Moreover, the type of phone in his hand made him look like an

extraordinary-looking man was soaked and reeked of alcohol as well as the smell of rain. He looked quite pitiful at that

if I've disturbed your rest." Even though Luke was drunk, he still had a sense of reason. He did not act like a big boss and apologized to the tenant at

Are you looking for

remembered that two girls had recently

they noticed that there was only one girl left at the place opposite their place since yesterday. Moreover, she had brought her grandfather from the countryside to the city to take care of him. She seemed like a filial and good

I am." Luke nodded, his straight figure standing in the sight of the

lights in the corridor were dim, and flyers about drain cleaning were put up around the place. The 50-year-old woman who wore a pair of gold-rimmed glasses looked at the drenched man and said, "Are you looking for

was about to nod but remembered Bianca's words before getting out of the car. "Let's cut this knot smoothly and officially break up." He could

told them that she was an ex-girlfriend, the neighbors might think that he had ill-intentions and came to pester his ex-girlfriend late at

Luke found the most appropriate title to call Bianca at the

you her ex-husband? I didn't know she was married." The aunty thought for a while and asked with a hint of gossip, "When did you guys divorce? It looks like the two of you are living

Luke nodded and said, "We just divorced this afternoon."

"Alright, then take your time. Be patient. You're young, after all. As long as the two of you still have feelings for each other, there's nothing that you can't get through." The uncle finished speaking and pulled back the *gossiping wife*.

When they closed their door, the aunty looked at the foreign classic romance novels that she had been reading a few pages of and could not help but sigh. "Just now, it felt as if I was in a romance movie. I hope that the couple next door will have a good **ending**."

The uncle who preferred listening to Kevin Hart's stand-up comedy disdainfully curled his lips. "Do you even know them? Or understand their situation? Maybe he cheated on the girl."

"Impossible." The aunty's eyes glimmered with the light of literature and art. She said sadly, "I could see the love from the man's eyes. From his head to his toes, I could tell that it was love. A love that sinks **you in**."

The uncle told her, "You can go ahead and read your novel. I'll listen to some Kevin Hart to quickly to forget about this..."

...

Nina called Bianca early in the *morning*.

"Are you sure you don't need me to pick you up? It's on **my way**."

"No, it's alright. I'm going to the hospital," Bianca said to Nina while she washed her face. She was on speakerphone and had her phone on the **sink**.

She was afraid that Nina would see how horrible *she looked*.

"*Alright. Remember to eat your breakfast. Take care of yourself.*" Nina was driving and hung up *after speaking*.

her face and drank half a cup of water. She did not have the energy nor time to make breakfast. She planned to go downstairs to the supermarket to get a piece of bread and milk to take on

her bag and was ready to go to

box of cigarettes and lighter on the coffee table caught her eyes. Every corner of the cigarette box attracted her attention. She could not forget how great it felt to cry after smoking a cigarette last

entire body was immersed in the curling smoke and the smell permeated every corner, her sadness seemed to fade a

up the cigarette box and lighter and put them in her

she put on her shoes and opened the door, she smelled the familiar smell of smoke. The next moment, she raised her head and saw a pair of eyes that looked even more tired than

had both of his hands in his trouser pockets. His tall and straight figure stood in front of the door. He had a cigarette that was almost finished in his mouth while his eyes were

calmed down for more than ten seconds before she stood her ground and

she had decided to completely ignore him, she must do it. Otherwise, everything would be

was no way to turn that thing around. Her relationship with that man must never go further. Very few people would dare to cross the line of nature's moral

way was to move backward while she looked at his tempting face. The only thing she could do was continue moving

not allow her to go to work. He did not let her leave either. He pressed his heavy and sturdy body against hers. He pressed her down onto the wall outside the door with his body while she

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"We're not the right person for each other," Bianca forced herself to meet his eyes and said seriously.

Only then would her words be believable.

In the past two days, she had been bursting into tears and was very depressed. Now, there was a permanent sorrow in her eyes. With the permanence of sorrow in her eyes, when she looked firmly at someone and said something, it was believable.

Luke looked down into her eyes. His eyes were still as deep and fiery as before. However, his eyes seemed to be filled with the dregs from crushed ice. Both fire and ice were intense in his eyes. It was something that would make people uncomfortable when they saw it.

"I'm going to work." Bianca dodged the man's big hand and walked to the elevator.

The elevator came quickly and she walked in.

While she went down in the elevator, she struggled and had to breathe in the surrounding air gently.

Bianca forgot to buy breakfast on the way and ended up going to the hospital hungry.

The high-class ward where Kevin stayed in as well as the attending doctor were all arranged by Luke from before. Therefore, Bianca quickly told the hospital that she could no longer afford to have her dad stay in the expensive ward.

With her salary, she could not afford it at all. Plus, most of it had already been wasted on that.

Kevin was moved to the general ward. However, he did not mind it at all. In fact, he was quite relieved.

As Bianca held her dad's hand on the hospital bed, Kevin looked at his daughter and said, "Everyone always emphasizes equality, but sometimes things just aren't that way. The world of the rich and our world of the poor has never been the same. I hope that you can live well by working hard and always remember that you should never wrong yourself, no matter what."

"I understand." Bianca understood what her dad meant. Her dad probably thought that she got a sugar daddy for money...

honest, Kevin had been worrying about that for

high-class ward, the famous doctor at Paramount Hospital was treating his lung cancer. That showed a problem. It meant that someone big was supporting his daughter from

those sorts of big people

it was a woman, it would mean that it was a benefactor and he knew that a person like his daughter would have brought the benefactor over to meet him so that he could say thank

daughter did not bring the big person over, it might mean that his daughter was ashamed of

because he might be ugly or anything, but because the gap between their financial status might be hard to

be a huge financial gap between his daughter and the man. Therefore, the man helped out by contributing money from

from lung cancer had caused a huge drag on his daughter. He did not dare to intervene in her daughter's private issues. After all, his daughter was already 24 years old. She was an adult who could make her own

was transferred from the high-class ward to the general ward, he was relieved because that probably meant his daughter had broken off with the

whether his daughter was in a relationship with a lover or an actual boyfriend, she was better off without him. Usually, when two people had a large financial gap, their relationships could never last

she settled her dad in, Bianca went to fill out the

consulted the dean and the dean personally called

was still at home because it was not time to go to work yet. He was surprised when he answered the phone and asked, "Why the sudden request to change

"Ms. Rayne said that her father and she can't afford the hospital's high medical care. She requested to transfer Mr. Rayne to the general ward." The dean told the truth according to the doctor's report.

"**Mr.** Winchester, please wait two minutes for me. I'll ask my boss." Jason finished speaking, hung up, and called his boss' private **number**.

When Jason turned on the shower in the bathroom and adjusted the temperature of the water, he heard the tone from the phone that signified the line was busy.

He called him a few more times, but it was **the same**.

In desperation, Jason called Crawford Manor.

"**Hello?** This is Crawford Manor." The nanny answered the *phone*.

"Hello, this is Jason. Is Mr. **Crawford home?**"

In the manor, Allison was sitting on the sofa reading the morning paper. She looked up at the nanny and asked, "Who's **calling?**"

"**Mr.** Doyle." After the nanny said that, Allison thought for a while and put down the newspaper. She went to answer the phone. "Jason, why are you calling so early in the *morning?*"

"*Madam*, I have an urgent matter and need to contact Mr. *Crawford*."

Allison said, "Luke's sick. He was feverish when he came back this morning. Tell me what's the *matter*."

Jason thought for a while. 'Is Ms. Rayne a lover to Mr. Crawford? Is she an unacceptable girlfriend for Mr. Crawford in his mother's eyes?'

for a moment, Jason lied and said that it was something regarding the

not understand the things that went on in the company, so she told him that when Luke woke up, she

Jason hung up, he called

Ms. Rayne insists on changing his ward, then do as

...

left the hospital and hurried to the

could not help but split into two when life got busy. One side of her was for work while the other was for her

arrived at the design department, she saw Jean standing at the reception desk. She saw him playing with his phone just as she got out of

raised his head to look at her. When both of their eyes met, they said nothing to each

Jean took the rare initiative to say

pretended not to hear him and went into her

down, turned on the computer, and

took his phone and went to the men's

Chapter 97

After making the arrangement, Jean returned to the office.

He was in no mood to work. He lifted his head from time to time to look at Bianca.

When it was time for lunch, Jean grabbed Bianca's hand on their way to the staff cafeteria. There was a pleading look in his eyes. "Let's talk. I just need five minutes of your time."

"There's nothing else to say between us."

When a relationship ended, there were some men who were simply capable of turning themselves into the worst enemies with no chance of ever becoming friends again.

"Don't drive me into a corner..." Jean's pleading eyes instantly turned fierce.

Bianca ignored him, pulled out her hand, and walked toward the cafeteria.

Sue was the last to leave the office. Whilst checking her email on her phone, she went to the staff cafeteria and headed straight for Bianca.

"If we can complete this project and create a sensation, then our worth will be doubled."

"Doubled? Even for someone like me?" Bianca considered herself a rookie. Undoubtedly, she was shooting for the stars, but so was everyone else who joined the design industry.

Unfortunately, only very few succeeded.

After taking her meal, Sue came over. "Including you, of course. The company's very fair. As long as you're capable, then you'll be rewarded accordingly in the end."

Bianca raised her head and stared at the solemn-looking Sue.

For Bianca today, the word 'reward' was an infinite temptation.

The treatment for Dad's lung cancer required an innumerable amount of money no matter which hospital he was treated in.

did not grow on trees, so she could only depend on herself to earn

was the reason why she chose not to resign and leave T Corporation. She

she applied for a job somewhere else, it was hard to say if she could make it through the application. Even if she could, she needed to pass a probationary period as well. Dad's life was wasting away with every passing minute and second. She could not afford to delay even a

your dad doing?" Sue gave Bianca the drumstick from her own

Bianca did not want it.

how thin you are. I'm on a diet." Sue insisted on giving it to

fact, Sue had bought the drumstick for

told me how your dad's doing." Sue continued

had indeed been losing weight in the past two days. In just two days, she looked completely different as all kinds of pressure weighed down

Sue a brief summary of her father's condition, Bianca began thinking while eating. Dad told her that all his savings were in Jennifer's bank card and asked her to

she figured that Jennifer would not hand it

a deep breath and pulled herself together. She still had to give it a try no

was a critical period for Dad to gather money to treat his illness. She could not let go even if there was only a one percent

sat by the window at the other end of the staff cafeteria, away from the surveillance camera. He took out his mobile phone and booked a king bedroom nearby. He was about to send the address to the

He was about to send it when *he hesitated*.

What if the people he knew on the internet were swindlers? It might not be safe to do that kind of thing in the hotel as it would not be worth it if someone caught him and blackmailed him instead.

After thinking for a while, Jean asked for netizen A's lolita wife's mobile phone number in the group. Then, he sent a housing estate address and agreed on a time.

Admittedly, Jean was very excited as this was his first time doing something **like that**.

When it was time to get off work, he was the first to leave the design department. He hailed a cab to the house Anna bought for him and Marie for their wedding. The house had not been renovated yet. They were currently scouting for a **renovation team**.

Marie had the keys and so did *he*.

Upon arriving at the house, Jean waited patiently for his phone to *ring*.

Before he could finish his first cigarette, the other party called. The lolita's voice sounded very pleasing to the ears. "I'm at the community gate. Let me in..."

After informing the security guards about it, the lolita wife was *granted entry*.

Five minutes later, the two met each other in the **house**.

"I like places like this. It's very exciting..." Lori's gaze swept around the room. It was clear that she had an unusual **preference**.

Jean might be inexperienced, but he had a **thrill-seeking heart**.

Soon, the gentle and affectionate sound of a man and woman intertwining ambiguously reverberated throughout the **empty house**.

"Do you like me... Oh... Ah..."

"Are other people's wives... More... Mm... Experienced..." The lolita wife was lying on Jean's body, her alluring eyes as soft as silk. "Much better than those... Who are... Inexperienced... Ah... I can't, please slow down..."

was becoming wilder and wilder. This feeling was nothing he had ever experienced, not even in someone who was already as open

"Gentle... Ah..."

...

the other side, Bianca contacted Jennifer by

beaten up by someone when she was in Luojiazhen a few days ago. Bianca did not know if she was currently in the police station or in

was not practical for them to meet up and talk. Jennifer would not agree

call going through was already considered

Bianca had briefly explained the situation, Jennifer snapped. "Why isn't Kevin dead yet! He's nothing but a jerk. I can't believe I was in love with him! I don't have any money. I don't have a single cent with me. All my savings have been used for his

said that he just gave you 100,000 bucks in May. That was a payment from the boss who used to work on the construction site. I don't expect you to take it all out, but can you at least help at this critical moment when my dad's life is at stake? I will return it to you in the future," Bianca suppressed her anger and said,

and sneered. "The money he gave me is now mine! If your dad's life is at stake, why aren't you borrowing money from your friends or relatives? Why come to me instead? Listen, I don't have any money! You will only delay your dad's treatment if you continue to ask me for money. You'd better not blame me if your dad dies because you delayed his

weakly outside the subway station. "You and my dad were once a married couple. He worked so hard to provide for you and

"Beep... Beep..."

of a busy signal was heard on the other

Jennifer had hung up impatiently.

Chapter 98

Blanche only said that he 'stole a peek and saw him vomiting blood' before hanging up very quickly. Bianca was burning with anxiety, hence she dialed the number again in the cab.

"What should I do?" Just as Blanche was about to return the phone to Uncle Louis, he panicked when the phone started ringing again.

Uncle Louis had saved the number under the name 'Sister-in-law Bianca.'

Blanche knew that this was Aunt Bea.

"Pick it up." Old Master Crawford urged his little great-grandson.

"Oh, okay!" Blanche looked like he was caught by the teacher for doing bad things as he stood up and picked up the call. "Hello, Aunt Bea... Are... Are you here yet?"

"I'm on my way. Tell me, Lanie, how's my grandpa doing now? Does he need to go to the hospital? Why don't you put an adult on the phone?" Bianca was thinking about whether to call an ambulance.

Vomiting blood was no trivial matter.

Blanche put the phone on loudspeaker. Under the guidance of the two old men, he said, "We've called the family doctor. My great-grandpa did. He's still... Still in the room checking... Hurry up and come over, Aunt Bea!"

After saying those words, Blanche punched the button to end the call again.

"Good job. You've done a sterling job!" The two unscrupulous grandfathers stroked the little great-grandson's head and praised him.

The little kid's heart was pounding violently. He was blaming himself very much. Under the threat and instigation of the two grandfathers, he could not believe that he had deceived the most kindhearted Aunt Bea...

...

This was Jean's first time, and he only lasted less than ten minutes.

His gun had surrendered.

done already?" The lolita wife stroked his body with her fingers in a coquettish manner, looking like she still wanted

person in front of his eyes was someone else's wife. Besides, she was extremely open and knew how to do everything, which explained why he could not bear

we do it again?" Jean did not want to let go of this rare opportunity even though he still had the chance to have fun again next time if he

in the day, coupled with Marie's forceful demands, exerted too much pressure on him. He just wanted to use his free time to enjoy himself and have fun... To restore his dignity as

holding someone else's wife in his arms, he began round

Ah... Slow down..." The woman's back was pressed against the wall, her skin rubbing against the rough concrete wall. It sent waves of pain to her body. "Oh... My

was overwhelmed by a feeling

feeling had supplied his body and soul with a steady stream of

better or is your hubby better? Tell me..." Jean stopped abruptly and questioned the woman

Of course, it's you..." The woman implored him as she wept. "Sob, sob... Give it to me... Hurry up and give it to

felt a great boost to his self-esteem. "Sure, take all of

second time, Jean went to the bathroom and found a hose to rinse himself

woman got dressed, picked up Jean's phone that was lying on the floor, and started toying with

passcode? C'mon, tell me..." the lolita wife said

Jean remained silent, thinking that he should not reveal too much information about himself to the other party in this relationship. All issues related to his private life should be kept a **secret...**

The woman went to the bathroom with his *mobile phone*.

Jean was like a teenage boy who had just begun to understand love. All of a sudden, he yanked her back, wanting another round and another.

After a quick relief, he felt the soreness on his waist. This time, he told the woman his mobile *phone's passcode*.

It was shameless enough for him to be in a relationship like that where they were just out to have fun anyway. Now that they had gained physical satisfaction, they would not intrude into each other's private life...

After a quick scroll through his images and WeChat chat log, the lolita wife said with a smile, "Wow, your **wife's pregnant?**"

"*Girlfriend.*" Jean massaged his body and **corrected her**.

"How long has she been pregnant?"

"Only less than two months."

"I know someone who's very interested in this sort of thing. Do you want to introduce her to someone else?" The lolita wife raised her head, blinked, and said, "You'll get the money. The introduction fee is very *substantial*..."

Jean replied, "Is that even possible?"

"Yes, this isn't something you can buy easily with money." The lolita wife persuaded him. "I can see that you're just out here to have fun. You definitely don't mind doing this, right? You don't love her anyway. Otherwise, why would you want me? I'll let you think about it. If you agree, then I'll be your mediator."

Jean did not love Marie, and he was 100 percent sure of that.

After having fun for the first time, his state of mind changed. A man should enjoy the pleasures of life while he **was alive**.

He was sure that Marie would not be willing to do it, **though**.

something that she'll be

plenty of ways to make her do this voluntarily... As long as you're willing, then you can leave the rest to me..." The lolita wife promised him with a solemn look on

Jean fell silent.

it as a yes then." The young woman kissed his cheeks and sent a few pictures of Marie to her mobile make it easier for her to introduce Marie to

...

Bianca arrived at Crawford Manor.

The nanny led her upstairs.

at the bedroom door and held his tongue like a well-behaved boy. He lowered his head, looking as if he had done something

are you vomiting blood all of a sudden?" As soon as Bianca entered the room, she threw herself down at the side of the bed to look at her

Rayne was lying on the bed and panting weakly. As his body was covered with a blanket, a thin layer of sweat started seeping from his forehead, making the old man look even more

Crawford stood on one side and sighed. "Thank God his condition has stabilized. The doctor has prescribed him medicine to keep things under control. Your grandpa worries too much, and that causes high blood

and thanked Old Master

not exactly in poor health, yet he was not exactly in good health either. After all, every organ in his body was slowly deteriorating now that he had reached

Chapter 99

"Sorry, I... I didn't know that you're inside..."

As soon as Bianca closed her eyes, it dawned on her that she should turn around and walk out.

After closing the bathroom door behind her in a haste, Bianca blamed both grandpas for not telling her that Luke was inside, though at the same time, her face was also flushed with embarrassment...

The two elderly men knew that their grandson was taking a shower in there. They, who had decades-long experience with relationships, knew very well that 'intimate contact' was necessary to improve a relationship between a man and a woman.

This form of intimate contact could be in the form of physical intimacy or visual stimulus.

Without stimulation, there would be no room for wild and fanciful thoughts.

Without wild and fanciful thoughts, there would be no further development.

Old Master Crawford acted as though he did not notice Bianca's embarrassment and moved a chair over to take a seat. He began peeling apples for Old Man Rayne.

Bianca stood outside the bathroom, trapped in an impossible situation.

When Luke came out in his dressing gown, he walked past her.

The tall and straight male figure made a beeline for his huge bed. The dressing gown's straps were tied loosely around the man's waist, vaguely revealing his firm and well-proportioned abdominal muscles.

Bianca went in and retrieved a damp towel, got out, and wiped the sweat off of Grandpa's face.

"Do you feel better now, Grandpa?"

"Much better... Grandpa's health is worsening day by day." Old Man Rayne felt extremely guilty for this was his first time deceiving his granddaughter by pretending to be ill, but since he had already started it, there was no way he could back out now.

granddaughter would be furious if his lie was

was doing this for the sake of two young people's future, so he deserved to

that Grandpa's lips were very dry, Bianca said, "Lie down, Grandpa. I'll pour you a glass

old man said immediately, "Pour Luke a glass too. I think he hasn't drunk a sip of water since

"..." Bianca did not say anything.

currently in the Crawford family recuperating and the old master of the Crawford family inviting the family doctor over to treat her grandpa, it was not really difficult for her to pour Luke a glass of water while she was at

back in no time after pouring two glasses

Grandpa two sips of water, Bianca took the other glass and handed it

his bed, Bianca held the glass in her hand but did not know how to

was wearing only a dark dressing gown. He was lying lazily on the big bed, cushioning the back of his head with both of his hands. One of his long legs was bent while the other straightened, looking even more flirtatious than the male models in

Master Crawford's angle, his grandson's posture looked like that of a hooligan...

dressing gown, not a single button was seen. There were only two straps around his waist that hung so loosely that it looked displeasing to the

Master Crawford coughed. Not worried that he would make things even more awkward, he chided, "Look at yourself! Even your underwear is exposed. Is that how you're supposed to wear your

After getting scolded by his grandpa, Luke's eyes shot open. He looked as though he had just noticed the woman standing by the bed.

Bianca did not know where to look and lowered her head to put the glass of water on the bedside table.

"Can I please trouble you to bring me a blanket?" Luke's hoarse and magnetic voice rang out deeply in this luxuriously-renovated **room**.

Old Master Crawford reminded her in a timely manner. "There are blankets in the cupboard, so just grab one for him to **cover up**."

Bianca glanced at the man lying on the bed and noticed that his eyes were shut while his thick brows were slightly furrowed. His thin lips carried no trace of blood. He was probably not feeling *very well*.

"*Who knows* where this brat went last night. He's been having a high fever since he came back." Old Master Crawford disclosed his grandson's illness so that Bianca would feel sorry for him.

Bianca opened the cupboard and took out a thin dark gray **blanket**.

As *her* fingers clenched onto the soft blanket, she could not help but think. 'How long did Luke stand outside my door last night? When he hugged me in the morning, I could smell the scent of rain that had dried off on his **clothes**.'

It would be strange if he was not ill after he was caught in a heavy *rain*.

After putting the blanket next to him, Bianca walked back to Grandpa's bedside to take care *of him*.

Luke lay on the bed as though he had fallen asleep. His eyes were still, his *breathing smooth*.

"**Did someone** say that my brother is sick?" As his voice rang out, Louis took vigorous strides in. He was dressed in racing gear and equipment from head to toe. He took off his gloves when he entered the house to see *his brother*.

Seeing that Bianca was also there, Louis held her gaze.

Bianca did not understand the profound meaning in *Louis' gaze*.

absolutely wasted, got caught in the heavy rain, and stood at someone's door the entire night. I'd say that the heavens are being generous to him that he's still alive." Louis had no idea what happened last

night at all. In any case, he would just make up a cock and bull story to make the incident last night sound as severe as

dropped her head, and could not help feeling guilty

figured awful incidents like that would be over very soon as all things would fade with time. Of course, she hoped that the so-called 'time' could pass by as quickly

blanket for?" Louis asked, turning his

cover your brother, to cover the spot where he isn't supposed to expose. Young people nowadays are simply absurd. If this was our era, he'd definitely be called a hooligan and get criticized in public by the girls!" Old Master Crawford said with great distress and

was their family's misfortune that they had raised

up and down and came to a sudden realization as he quickly covered the blanket on the crotch area of 'the

what if he's exposed? It's not like he's not wearing underwear. He has enough assets to expose himself, no? Bianca isn't an outsider. It's not like she hasn't seen Luke's body before." Louis corrected the old man's

Man Rayne was pretending to be sick, he did not forget to observe his

how quickly awkwardness crept onto her granddaughter's face, Old Man Rayne concluded that her granddaughter and his future grandson-in-law had probably slept together a long time ago and had made love

a sudden, the old man started looking forward with a very open mind, thinking how great it would be great if his granddaughter was pregnant with Luke's

case, this old man in his 70s would not have to work so hard to pretend to be ill anymore. Both young people would naturally end up together as

...

Chapter 100

When things got to that point, Allison forced herself to straighten up and not be scared.

She had gone through decades of misery and hardship. There was nothing she was afraid of.

When she got upstairs and headed to her son's room, Allison saw an extra bed in the room right away. Old Master Crawford was sitting next to Bianca on the bed.

"What happened to your grandpa, Bea? I heard that he coughed up some blood." Allison looked nervous as she walked over and put down her luxury leather bag.

"It's his high blood pressure. Stress and anxiety worsened it. He has to rest well and not get mad. If he gets angry, his life might be in danger," the alarmist Old Master Crawford said.

Although it seemed as if Old Master Crawford was talking to Allison, his words were directed at Bianca.

Old Man Rayne was sleeping. He was getting older, and his body needed to rest more. He must not miss a nap.

"Shouldn't he go to the hospital?" Allison asked incomprehensibly.

"The hospital's environment isn't good for him. Our family doctor is always on call. It's better for him to heal at home. Besides, his body can't handle moving around at this moment," said Old Master Crawford.

When Allison saw how it was, she looked at Bianca. "Bea, come with me."

Bianca had to get up and follow Allison out of the room.

Even if she wanted to fight about it, she could not do it in the room. The doctor said that with Grandpa's current situation, he must not get angry at all.

Allison walked out of the room, she turned around in front of her while she gritted her teeth. "What the hell are you and your grandfather up to?! Coughing up blood? It seems pretty convenient that he starts coughing up blood after moving into

do you have to stop my grandpa from coughing up blood? I'm happy to hear them!" Bianca was
could a woman like Allison exist on this

started raging and pointed at Bianca. "You don't want jewelry worth millions of dollars. You don't want money, but I know that you're trying to put out a long line to catch the biggest fish! How can you be so shameless at such a young age?! How can you bring your grandfather to stay with us and refuse

she cursed her, Allison looked around and continued, "I want to see your grandpa cough so much blood that he dies. When you finally come to collect his body, I want to see you eat your

you have some morals left. At any rate, my dad's the son of the man in the room who coughed up blood. He accepted you and helped you when you were abandoned." Bianca was sad that she had such a

she could, she would rather not know who her biological mother was for the rest of

grandpa's awake!" Old Master Crawford was standing at the door, calling to Bianca in the

who was still full of anger, changed her expression into an empathetic one. She raised her hand and patted Bianca's black hair. She said to the old man, "I'm almost done with her, Dad. I'm just

Crawford was hoping that Bea would get along with her in-laws when she got married. When the old man saw how well Allison was treating her, he felt

...

Master Crawford said to Old Man Rayne who was regaining consciousness, "Bea is talking to her future mother-in-law outside. Allison's a very domineering person, but she isn't that way with people she likes. By all means, I think Bea is getting along well with

'Allison'

Old Man Rayne asked, "What's Allison's *maiden name*?"

"Tanner."

Old Master Crawford did not think it was a big deal.

Old Man Rayne frowned and recalled the woman who had played his son back then. He recalled that she had the same *name*...

After his son got a divorce, he got drunk. When he was home, he would not stop saying how Allison Tanner abandoned him and their child, and how she ran away with a rich **man**.

'The Crawford family is very rich!'

The more Old Man Rayne thought about it, the more frightened he became. The sweat on his forehead was no longer from being feverish, but it had become cold sweat instead. His lips trembled as he looked at Luke who was sleeping on the next bed.

When Bianca came back, she saw that Grandpa was sweating, so she hurriedly wrung out the towel and wiped his *forehead carefully*.

...

At lunchtime, the nanny got a **wheelchair**.

Old Man Rayne was put in a wheelchair and pushed to the dining **table**.

were at the dining table, Allison realized Old Man Rayne was looking at her from time to time which made her shake

Did the old man recognize her?

can't be!' When he came here yesterday, he did not recognize her. That meant that Kevin did not show her picture to his family back then. 'So why does the old man suddenly recognize me after Bianca came to

looked maliciously at Bianca who was helping the nanny serve everyone pasta and guessed. 'Did Bianca get so mad that she could not help it and ended up telling the old man about

as if something was stuck in

Old Man Rayne picked up the tableware, he said intermittently, "Our old home is about to be demolished. Something about building a tourist spot... Sigh. I haven't had my fill of staying in that old

Allison's heart skipped a beat again.

he suddenly mentioning Luojiazhen?'

Crawford answered, "That place has low economic conditions. Once they demolish and rebuild it, it'll be a brand new look. People of our age shouldn't be too reluctant to give up the place. We really need to support the younger generation who are rebuilding

his head and asked, "Great-grandpa, do you know that place too? Is it fun? I want to

at my age most likely have been there before." Old Master Crawford patted his little

Man Rayne asked Allison, "What about people your age? I'm guessing you've never been to a small place like