

Be Gentle 921

Chapter 921

Bianca went into the police station from the side entrance and met Sue.

"Are you okay, Bianca?" Sue looked at her worriedly.

Bianca shook her head and took off her mask. "I'm fine. There were no reporters at the side entrance. Where should I sign?"

"Over here..." Sue paused for a while. "But I think you'll need to read the case report carefully."

Bianca sat on a chair, and a police officer handed her the case report. "If there are no problems, please affix your signature on the last page of the report."

"Mm." She took the report, read it, and understood why Sue said that.

The security guard of the building had retracted his previous statement. He said that the person who had instructed him was not Maxine but rather Moxine, a woman with a similar name.

The woman named Moxine had turned herself in. She was the general manager of Central Construction LLC, and she had bribed the security guard to install the virus because Bianca's company had snatched her clients.

Everything sounded as though it made sense, but Bianca frowned.

"Central Construction?" She and Sue exchanged glances. "I've never heard of them before."

She had been in contact with many construction companies while in charge of T Corporation, but she had never heard of Central Construction before.

"The company does exist, and they have been operational two years before our company, but they are not in A City," Sue replied. She had searched the Internet for information about the company while waiting for Bianca to arrive.

Bianca did not ask any more questions. She did not show any expression on her face either.

was influential. It was too easy to find someone to take the fall for

signed on the case report, indicating that she accepted the conclusion. The person named in the report would be punished, but Maxine Douglas, the real culprit, would walk

officer took the report from her. "Please wait for a moment while we stamp

Bianca waited together with Sue.

it?" Sue remained indignant. Central Construction was not in A City, and they only serviced local clients. How could Bianca's company have snatched

guard's statement was our strongest piece of evidence, but he retracted it. There's nothing else we can do,"

Crawford do anything?" Sue knew that Maxine's family must have pulled some strings. She did not wish for Maxine to go free after having done such serious damage to their

knew that Luke would have a solution, but she did not want to bother

was still recovering from the Galleria tragedy. She did not want Luke to take on Maxine's family in the already done a lot for us, and I don't want to trouble him further. The culprit should have received enough punishment for what she did," Bianca

had lasted for quite a while. In that period, Luke had pressured the police station so that Maxine could not be bailed. She had been detained in a lock-up cell ever since she

be enough to teach her a

Sue was silent for a while before patting Bianca's shoulder. "You're too kind, Bianca. That's why those people dare to bully you."

She was talking about the virus attack, as well as the incident that had been brewing on the **Internet**.

Bianca smiled helplessly. She wished for a normal life where she only had to worry about money. Now that she was with Luke, she did not have to worry about money, but there were more difficult things to worry about.

However, with him beside her, she had nothing to fear.

The police officer handed her the stamped case report and said, "The case is considered closed, and the culprit will receive their *punishment*."

"Ahem, Officer, I'd like to make a report!" Maxine shrieked. She and her lawyer were coming out of the police station when she saw **Bianca**.

She had informed her family members the moment she was brought to the lock-up.

Her father was on a business trip overseas and could not directly help her. Instead, he hired a lawyer for **her**.

The lawyer arrived at the police station but was unable to bail Maxine *out*.

That was why she had been detained **there**.

The treatment she received was just like any other normal citizen, even though the lawyer tried to **help her**.

The lawyer told her that someone had been applying pressure to the police officers, and she thought that the person **was Bianca**.

Sue turned to look at

seemed quite pathetic after spending many days in the lock-up. She was thinner, and her chestnut hair was in clumps and had lost its original luster. Her face seemed haggard without the use of

police officers frowned after hearing those words. Everyone in the police station knew that Maxine was very

wanted her out of the lock-up, but their superior did not allow them to set her free, and there was nothing they could do about it other than listening to her and her lawyer's

you like to report, Ms. Douglas?" The police officer

want to sue her!" Maxine pointed a finger at Bianca. "She's the one who framed me and caused me unnecessary

wanted Bianca to be locked

police officer did not know what to say. He knew that Maxine was a graduate from overseas, so why would she be so stupid to

guard framed you, Ms. Douglas. It has nothing to do with me," Bianca reminded

Maxine wanted to smash Bianca's

believe that this incident has caused you harm and distress, you can tell your lawyer to sue the security guard so that you'll receive the compensation you

officer cleared his throat and said, "That's right. We conduct our investigation based on the statement provided by the security guard. Feel free to let your lawyer know if you have any grievances so that you can demand further action against the security

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Bianca quickly blocked Maxine's hand and said seriously, "We're in the police station now. Are you sure you want to slap her and get the lawyer to bail you out again?"

Maxine took her hand back in anger, and her eyes were wide open in anger. "Don't be so smug, Bianca Rayne. All you have is Luke helping you, but you keep on courting trouble for him. Sooner or later, Luke will tire of you, and your good life will come to an end!"

Bianca remained calm despite the instigation. She knew very well what Luke thought of her.

It did not matter what other people said.

Her clear eyes remained cold as she replied impassively, "I'll enjoy my good life for now, then. Also, Ms. Douglas, you're not that close with my husband, and it's more appropriate that you address him as 'Mr. Crawford.'"

Sue could not help but smile. Bianca seemed gentle and pliant, but she had a sharp tongue.

Seeing that Maxine's face had already turned beet-red, Sue added, "Some shameless women covet other women's husbands and think that it's a glamorous thing. Do they think that they can be closer to the man if she addresses him by his first name? How shameless. Looks like the filthy lock-up cell hasn't taught her a lesson yet."

The police officer, tired of Maxine's torment, added, "Our cells are very hygienic."

"Y... You!" Maxine was almost losing her mind from anger. She turned her head and looked at the lawyer.

The lawyer understood what she wanted. He walked up to Maxine and smelled the weird smell that Sue was talking about, though he reminded her, "Ms. Douglas, I can't do anything about it if they didn't name any names."

Maxine stomped her foot. Since she could not do anything about Bianca, she could only leave.

She noticed the reporters waiting at the entrance and reflexively flinched. They thought that they were there to report on her.

a superior social status, and she could not lose her dignity in front of the

followed her out and told her, "They're not here to report about you,

her eyes. She noticed that the reporters did not react when they saw her. After all, she was not as famous in A City. If not for Bianca, her name would not have appeared in

they here?" She asked curiously. The crowd of reporters was not very big, nor was it

know it because you've been detained. Mrs. Crawford is in the news lately, and she's the focus of attention of the entire

lawyer explained the incident to her, she reached out. "Bianca Rayne? Lend me

was already out of battery, and she had to borrow the lawyer's

took out his phone, unlocked it, and handed it

Bianca's name in the search bar, and many news articles

briefly browsed through all of them, and a sinister smile appeared on her face. "Do they know that Bianca is

like they don't," the lawyer guessed. "There would have been more reporters if they knew that Bianca Rayne was here. She must have come in through the

Maxine handed the phone back to the lawyer and said smugly. "I think that they're working quite hard to get the next story. How about you go and help them?"

"Well..." The lawyer did not want to court trouble.

"I've heard that the contract between your firm and my dad's company is almost expiring. My dad hasn't been too satisfied with your performance. I can perhaps try and convince my father to extend the contract." Maxine bunched her hair together with her hand. She was disgusted by the amount of grime on her hand and wiped it away with *a napkin*.

"I'll be glad to help my friends in the media." The lawyer *walked over*.

...

After Bianca watched Maxine leave, she said to Sue seriously, "You don't have to speak up for me, Sue. I can handle it myself."

Maxine came from an influential family, and Sue was only a normal woman. Bianca did not want Sue to offend the Douglas family.

Sue knew Bianca's worries and patted her shoulder. "Don't worry about it. I find that pretentious woman disgusting and could not help but say something. It's already late, and I should go back to the company. You'd better get this settled soon; the company needs you."

"Alright." Bianca nodded. "Did you come here by cab?"

"No, I drove here. I'll be leaving." Sue smiled at her and turned away.

Bianca turned to look at Sean. "Let's go, Mr. Zander."

"Yes, Madam." Sean nodded.

left through the side entrance. The car was parked

Bianca could get into the car, the reporters that had been waiting there swarmed

Rayne is here!" Someone shouted. Bianca's heart skipped a beat and instinctively took a step

to the main entrance, only a single security guard was stationed at the side

instantly surrounded by reporters from all directions. Microphones, recording pens, and cameras all pointed

could only protect her from the front. "Step

to move backward, but the reporter did not want her to leave. In the chaos, her foot was stepped on several times, and she could feel the pain spread throughout her

do you know where Ms. Riley

why are you at the police station? Are the rumors that you have murdered Ms. Riley true? Were you recording a

Crawford, have the police found Ms. Riley's body? Did you do it? How did you get to leave the police

Chapter 923

The microphone landed accurately on Bianca's forehead. Instantly, blood spurted from her forehead and flowed down.

She stumbled two steps backward. The pain caused her vision to blur. Before she fell down, she could hear Sean screaming at her.

"Madam!"

Bianca lost consciousness, and her body leaned backward. Sean made up his mind, mouthed an apology, and carried her in his arms.

Maxine burst out laughing when she saw Sean being all flustered while carrying Bianca in his arms.

"She fainted just like that? Looks like I've gone too easy on her." She thought that the scene was not chaotic enough.

"The driver is here and waiting at the entrance, Ms. Douglas," the lawyer reminded her.

"I know." Maxine shot a final glance at the chaos. She swore that she would not let go of Bianca that easily, and she would eventually claim Luke as hers.

...

When Bianca regained consciousness, she found herself lying on the bed in the mansion.

"Ugh," she grunted when she felt the pain on her forehead.

"You're awake, Mommy! Boo hoo hoo, I was so scared." Tommy said while wiping away the tears in his eyes.

"You're awake, Madam." The caretaker was delighted when she saw that Bianca had woken up. "I'll go and inform Sir."

Bianca tried to move, but she felt intense waves of nausea. She slowly turned her head to the side and noticed that all three children were standing next to the bed.

"My babies..." She tried to open her mouth, but she instantly felt her stomach churn. "Urk." she retched.

Rainie took out a basin that she had prepared. Her eyes were puffy and red, as though she was crying was empty. She had nothing in her

at how her children were about to cry again, she smiled and patted their

and Tommy started bawling while Lanie stood there like a little adult. "Mommy, the doctor said that you have a concussion. You shouldn't

and tried to contain the nausea. "Lanie, would you bring your younger siblings out of the room and help me take care

current physical condition, she could not bear to see her children being

was their mother, and she should be the one protecting them instead of letting

nodded. He took Bianca's hand in his left and Tommy's hand in his right. "The doctor says that Mommy needs to rest. Let's

Tommy kept on looking back while being led out of

bedroom was quiet again, and Bianca closed

Johann came into

opened her eyes when she felt a corner of the bed sink. She tried to air her grievances, but her throat seemed to

She called out with a
speak." Luke held her hand. He had a gentle expression on his
Bianca felt the pain lessen.

Johann sighed. "I'll be charging double if I have to see you two acting lovey-dovey in front of *me*."

"Shut up and check on my wife," Luke urged. He was worried that Bianca had been unconscious for a *few hours*.

Johann was caught in a tough spot. He was preparing for another operation when Luke *called him*.

Bianca smiled at Johann but did not say anything.

"How are you feeling now?" Johann asked as he examined Bianca with a stethoscope.

Bianca furrowed her brows and resisted the urge to throw up. "My forehead is very painful, and I *feel nauseous...*"

Luke held her left hand tightly.

The microphone had hit her on the head and had caused **a concussion**.

After the examination, Johann said, "Those are the telltale signs of a concussion. Rest well today, and you'll be fine **tomorrow**."

"**Thank** you," Bianca said and closed *her eyes*.

Johann took out a sealed bag of bandages and antiseptic from his briefcase. "Clean the wound every day, and refrain from eating seafood and spicy food. That'll reduce the chances of scarring. I'll be back in seven days to remove the stitches."

"**Mm**," **Luke** replied as he kept the bandages and antiseptic in the bedside **cabinet**.

After Johann left, Bianca opened her eyes and saw that Luke was looking at *her*.

sighed and said, "Can you lie down with me for a while,

looked at Bianca with a profound gaze, quickly took off his coat, and laid on

curled up in his arms and closed her

rubbed on Luke's shirt. Feeling Luke's arms around her waist, she felt a lot

trouble you again," Bianca said

sighed and hugged her more tightly. "It's

my fault." If she had been more careful, the reporters would not have

remembered that the reporters were waiting at the main entrance and did not know why they would abruptly appear at the side

went to check the security footage at the police station and discovered something." Luke leaned closer to her while trying not to touch the wound on

wound was quite deep, and Johann had

her eyes and looked at Luke in

you went there, the reporters were waiting at the main entrance. Maxine informed them that you were at the side entrance, and that was why the reporters were waiting for you there," Luke explained while holding her

the security footage, Jason did not see Maxine go and tell the reporters about Bianca, but her lawyer approached

long after, the reporters swarmed to the side

Chapter 924

Luke glanced at her feet with a sinister gaze. "They stepped on your feet."

It was only then that Bianca realized that her feet were hurting. The pain on her forehead overshadowed the pain on her feet. It was unavoidable that she was stepped on in the chaos.

"Luke," Bianca said softly, "I'm not a saint, and I'm not speaking up for them, but I don't want to cause even more trouble at this time."

To the public, she was a cruel and despicable woman. Even though the reporters were at fault, people would think that she deserved it, and the reporters would be treated as the victims.

Bianca did not want Luke's reputation to be implicated as well.

Luke knew that she was worried about him and sighed. "Alright, I won't do anything to them."

Bianca was not worried about herself but worried that she would bring more trouble to him.

"How is Riley?" Bianca asked.

"Johann is looking after her." Luke tapped on the tip of her nose. "Why are you worrying about others when you're not feeling well yourself?"

Bianca smiled faintly. She would not have been hurt if not for Riley.

She reached upward and felt the wound on her forehead.

It was covered by a thick bandage.

"Is the wound stitched?" Bianca asked.

"Yes. Johann said that it'll heal faster that way." Luke knew that Bianca would want to look perfect.

"There might be a scar, but there's a procedure to remove that."

Bianca shook her head. "If there's a scar, let it remain there."

serve as a reminder not to be so careless in the

what she meant and tenderly kissed

knocked on the door. "The porridge for Madam is ready, Sir. Shall I bring it

let go of Bianca's hands and sat up. "Bring it

The caretaker came in with a tray, placed it on the bedside cabinet, and handed a bowl

had to lie down on the bed and could not get up. Luke took the bowl and said, "Let me

Sir." The caretaker nodded at them and left

can eat it myself." Bianca felt a little embarrassed when she saw Luke sitting next to her and preparing to spoon-feed

his hand on her shoulder to stop her from getting up. "Just lie down. Allow

only lie on the bed and watch Luke stir the bowl to cool the porridge. Then, he fed

Bianca half an hour to finish that small bowl of

"Do you want more?" Luke asked.

Bianca shook her head. "No, thanks."

did not have the appetite to eat. If Luke had not fed her, she might have only eaten

Luke put the bowl away, opened a pack of wet towels, and wiped her *mouth*.

He was very gentle and careful. Bianca could feel that he cared for her a lot.

"*Shouldn't you* eat a little more?" Luke asked, worried that she would be **hungry**.

"I don't have the appetite." Bianca blinked.

Luke did not force her.

Tommy opened the bedroom door and ran toward the bed. He placed his hands on the bed, trying to push himself up, but he was not tall **enough**.

"**Does it** still hurt, Mommy? Let me blow on your wound." Tommy had just finished his lunch. There was still some potato on *his lips*.

Bianca's heart softened when she looked at him struggling to get on the bed. "Good boy. It doesn't *hurt anymore*."

Tommy reached out to his father. "I want to get on the **bed, Daddy**."

Luke's expression darkened. He picked Tommy up but did not put him on the bed. Instead, he brought him out of the bedroom and placed him on the floor. "Mommy needs to rest. Don't disturb **her, Tommy**."

"*Mommy...*" Tommy pouted. He wanted to go in, but the adult man in front of him was like a mountain. He was not going to step past him with his short, stumpy *legs*.

"Daddy, you bully!" Tommy clenched his fists angrily and looked upward at his father.

"Don't disturb her." Luke glared *at him*.

"I want to see Mommy!" Tommy was rarely so insistent. He had suffered a great shock when Bianca was brought back to the house that **morning**.

over and held his hand. "Let's not disturb Mommy, Tommy. I'll bring you to play

kept on turning his head as he was led away. However, his father was standing at the door. Even if he managed to free himself from his brother, he could go in

the door again to stop the children from disturbing

helplessly. "I'm feeling a lot better now. I don't mind the children

noisy, and you won't get to rest." Luke insisted on keeping them out. He placed the bowl on the tray, brought it outside the room, placed it on the floor, and closed the

caretaker would take care of

pulled Bianca's blanket higher. "Take a nap for two hours. I'll wake you up for your medicine when it's

felt nauseous whenever she moved. She could only listen to

a lot safer with

that Bianca was resting, Luke began to process his documents on the chair

...

left the mansion, he instantly went back to the

gave some orders to his subordinates before going to the

opened the door. Gale stood up and greeted him, "Good evening, Dr.

Chapter 925

Johann knew about that, but he did not stop.

After removing Riley's restraints, he sat on the stool nearby and read through her medical records that he brought along with him.

Seeing that he was like that, Rain rubbed her nose and sat down on the couch.

Twenty minutes later, Riley began to twitch and slowly return to her senses.

"She's awake?" Johann put the medical records away and wagged a pen in front of her eyes.

Seeing that Riley's eyes were following the pen, he put away the pen and took her pulse.

She was generally healthy, other than the fact that her body was weak.

Rain stood up and watched their interaction warily. If Riley went berserk, she would be ready to protect Johann.

"Doc... tor..." Riley was not fully awake yet. She spoke with much difficulty.

"Mm," Johan replied. He turned around and told Rain, "You should leave the ward for now."

"But..." Rain hesitated to leave Johann in the ward alone with Riley.

"You'll be distracting me," Johann insisted.

Rain glanced at Riley. She had not seen Riley in her berserk state, but she saw the bodyguard's wound on his hand. Would Johann be fine if the two of them were alone in the ward?

Seeing how calm Johann was, she could only say, "We'll be outside the door. Scream out loud if you need our help. We'll come in at once."

Rain waved to the other bodyguards, and they left the ward.

that the bodyguards left, tears began to fall down Riley's eyes. "Doctor, are you helping

not that Riley's life was in danger, Johann would not have agreed to so many people looking after Riley in her

a woman in poor mental condition, the bodyguards in the ward looked more like

when she saw the ray of hope. "Doctor, can you help me escape from here? My boyfriend is looking for writing down something. His voice was low, gentle, and

you love your boyfriend?" He

face appeared in Riley's mind. Did she love her? If she did not, she would not have borne a child for him before they

I do," she said. Tears continued to fall freely from her

propped her up so that she could sit

carefully. Do you really love him?" He asked in a low

voice became agitated. "Are you doubting me? Why does everyone doubt me when I say I love

his head. "I don't know you, and I don't know who your boyfriend is. I'm not qualified to lay judgment on you, but I am curious about what makes you

spoke slowly so that Riley felt at

began to think about what made her love

later, Johann stepped out of the ward, unscathed. "She's already asleep. Don't have too many people in the room at once," he told

Rain peeked inside the ward. Riley was sleeping peacefully in bed.

"Her condition..." She asked softly.

"**Not as** bad as expected." Johann closed the door and left with the medical records in *his hand*.

Rain was confused. What did the doctor mean when he said that her condition was not as bad as he **expected**?

She turned around and spoke to the other bodyguards. "Two people can stand guard at the door. The others can go back and rest."

"Yes." The bodyguard arranged their schedules.

Rain walked into the ward and confirmed that Riley was already asleep. She could hear that Riley was *snoring gently*.

"**Did** he drug her?" Rain could not help but be impressed at Johann's abilities as she looked at the sleeping woman.

She sat on the couch and reported the situation to Luke.

Luke's phone beeped. He glanced at it and saw that it was a message from *Rain*.

[Riley's condition is stable.]

Bianca slowly woke up and looked at the man sitting next to the bed. After a two-hour nap, her voice was hoarse. "Luke..." She called out warmly.

"**Are you** awake?" Luke put the phone down and looked at her *intently*.

"*Did* someone send you a message?" Bianca *asked*.

The pain on her forehead made her a light sleeper. She was woken up by the sound, and she guessed that Riley should be awake **by now**.

message from Rain. She said that Johann had given Riley some psychological counseling, and her condition is stable." Luke placed the documents on his lap onto the

breathed a sigh of relief and looked at

Luke was looking at her too.

space between them was filled with love. "Is it time for my medicine?" Bianca

glanced at his watch and saw that she was about ten minutes away. He poured some hot water from a flask into a glass, then mixed it with some room temperature water so that it was not too

at the bedside cabinet. Luke had

was a flask, a kettle, cups, straws, and cut fruit. He prepared all that for Bianca's

Bianca the medicine according to

furrowed her brows slightly. The medicine was quite

out a piece of milk candy and stuffed it in

it's so sweet," Bianca said
at her with a gentle gaze. "That's from
knows me well." Bianca's brows relaxed as the sweetness of the candy spread across
gently scraped her nose. "Do you want to take
love to, but I can't get out of bed." Bianca bit her lip. She had been to many places earlier today, and the
dust made her

Chapter 926

Luke put the clothes at the side, picked up the hand towel from the basin and wrung it dry, and gently
wiped her face, as though he was afraid that he might hurt her delicate skin.

"Not even women," he said domineeringly.

Bianca belonged to him. No other person can see her naked body.

"Alright then," Bianca said with a smile after Luke had cleaned her face.

Luke's hands rested on her clothes.

Bianca suddenly felt nervous. Her heart started to beat faster, and she grabbed his hands. "I'll do it
myself."

She had cleaned Luke's body when he was injured, but when the roles were reserved, she somehow
found it embarrassing.

Luke pulled his hands away and continued to unbutton her shirt. "Why are you nervous, Bea?"

Bianca's face was not as pale as before. She was blushing slightly, which made her face a seductive pink
color.

"I'm not." She let go of her hands and grabbed the bed sheets instead.

Luke chuckled and undid the last button. "If it were before, I wouldn't have forgiven you for saying that."

Bianca blushed even harder when she heard that. "I'm still sick. The doctor said that we shouldn't make
out."

She emphasized what Johann told her.

"That's why I've been holding back those thoughts," Luke said seriously as he wiped her body.

'Those thoughts...'

wanted to cover her face with the

later, Luke helped her change into a clean set of

captivated by her body, but he had to resist his urges because she was

could easily resist any other temptation, but when he looked

felt that his entire body was

and turned away when she saw him enter the bathroom with the basin. When Luke returned, his hands were dripping with water, and he took out a bottle of medicinal tincture from the bedside

did not know what he wanted

are swollen," Luke explained. When he opened the bottle, a faint smell of alcohol filled the

they?" Bianca looked at her feet and noticed the bruises. It looked like many people had stepped on actually. It doesn't hurt," she

rolled up Bianca's pajama pants, poured some tincture on his hands, and rubbed his palms together. When the tincture was hot, he placed his palms on

Bianca gasped in pain when he touched

sure that it doesn't hurt?" Luke

press too hard!" Tears were gushing out of Bianca's eyes. She knew that Luke was massaging her feet to clear the bruises, but it was too painful for her

Luke poured some tincture on her feet and continued to massage them. Seeing that she was almost crying, he reduced his strength by **a little**.

He could not bear to see *her cry*.

She felt slightly less painful after that. She wiped her tears and bore with **it**.

Luke's palms were warm and could cover her entire foot. Bianca could not help but smile as she gazed at her *husband*.

"**You're** not crying anymore?" He joked, but his hands continued to massage her.

Bianca felt a little embarrassed. She was already a mother of three, but she still found medicine bitter and massage painful.

"I wasn't crying..." she said softly.

After massaging one foot, Luke moved on to the **other**.

Bianca gazed at his impeccable face as he did all that. Her gaze turned gentle when she thought that the man would do all these for **her**.

She knew that Luke loved her, but she did not expect that Luke would do so much for **her**.

The smell of the tincture was quite pungent, but to Bianca, it was fragrant and filled her heart with bliss.

...

Meanwhile, on the other side of A **City**.

Maxine walked quickly into a high-end nightclub and through the dance floor. She did not apologize when her sharp high-heels stepped on someone's *foot*.

behind him quickly stuffed a wad of cash to the person whose foot was stepped
arrived in front of a private room and entered it without
busy making out with her boyfriend and was shocked by the sudden intrusion. She stood up and glared
at the woman
was tall and slender, and she was dressed in luxury
Hera felt threatened. She glanced at her boyfriend and noticed that he was ogling at the woman with his
beady
about to explode
are you? Don't you know that we've booked this private room?" Hera took a step forward and discreetly
sized up the
was more beautiful, and her clothes were more expensive than the mainstream branded clothes that
Hera was wearing, but Hera was more
you Hera Sanchez?" Maxine glanced at the two people disdainfully. She wanted to gouge that man's
eyes out for ogling
your business?" Hera said impatiently. She was waiting for someone
a cigarette; that was her habit whenever she was irritated. After seeing that her subordinate had closed
the door, she went into the main topic. "I'm the person over
the one? I thought I was talking to a man!" Hera noticed that her boyfriend was still ogling at Maxine
and sat on his lap to remind him that she
fat man came to his senses and grabbed
smiled coquettishly. "Naughty naughty, there's someone else

Chapter 927

Maxine glanced at the couple disdainfully. She would have driven them out of the private room if not
that she had important business.

Hera could sense her disdain. She cleared her throat and whispered into Harvey's ear.

"You said that you have some dirt on Bianca. What is it?" Maxine asked impatiently.

Earlier that day, Hera read a post in the local forum. Someone was paying a high price for any dirt on
Bianca Rayne.

After meeting Bianca while on vacation, Hera's luck took a turn for the worse. She lost a fortune at the
casino, and Harvey did not help her. She happened to be in dire need of money, so she told that person
that she was Bianca's classmate in junior high and that she had a lot of dirt on Bianca.

She did not expect it to work. Someone contacted her and asked her to meet face-to-face.

Hera smiled. "What kind of dirt do you want?"

"Something that can ruin her." Maxine's gaze was sinister. She gritted her teeth hatefully when she thought of Bianca's face.

"That'll depend on how much money you can give me." Hera saw that Maxine was dressed in luxury clothes. Even if she were a sugar baby, she did not seem to be lacking in money. Hera would not hesitate to make up facts as long as Maxine paid her.

After all, this was probably the only time they would meet.

Maxine saw the greed on Hera's face. She took out a checkbook and wrote down a string of numbers. "That depends on what you can offer me. I can give you whatever you want."

Hera was discreetly shocked when she saw the figure on the check. 'Wow, her sugar daddy must be loaded,' she thought.

generous. Don't worry, I'll surely be able to satisfy your

kept the check securely. That amount was enough to repay her debts. She handed Maxine a USB drive. "Everything that you want is in

"A USB drive?" Maxine frowned.

not have a laptop on hand, and she could not verify the contents of the USB

was called in short notice, and I didn't have the time to print out everything, so I saved everything in here," Hera explained. "Right, why do you want dirt on that

none of your business," Maxine held the USB drive in her hand and warned Hera, "The information in the USB drive better be true. Otherwise, you'll regret

course it's true. It's the dirtiest dirt I have on her. If you want more, we can strike another

want the dirtiest ones." Maxine stood up. The information in the USB drive should be enough to utterly Luke found out about Bianca's dirt, would he keep her by

walked toward the door with a sinister expression on

door opened, and her subordinate came in with a bottle of Macallan

"Miss?" Her subordinate looked at her in confusion.

Maxine did not want to stay in the room for another second and see the appalling couple make out with each other. "Give the whisky to them. I'm not drinking it," she said.

"Yes." The subordinate placed the bottle on the table. "A present from the *Young Miss*."

Harvey's eyes opened wide when he saw the label. His drinking friends had introduced him to the brand, and it was too expensive even for him.

He realized that Maxine was *incredibly rich*.

After the subordinate put the bottle on the table, he turned around and left with **Maxine**.

Hera was overjoyed after receiving the money. She shouted at Maxine's back, "Nice doing business with you, Ms. Douglas. I have more dirt on Bianca, and you can contact me again if *you're interested*."

After the door closed, Hera massaged her face. The botox and hyaluronic acid injections seemed to have mixed together when she smiled a little too hard *earlier*.

Harvey stared at the bottle of whisky greedily. "Who is she, *my dear*?"

"Maxine Douglas. Do you know her?" Hera studied the name on the check. She had no impression of that **name**.

"**I've never** heard of an influential Douglas family in A City," Harvey said.

would know the names of the ultra-rich people in A City, even if he had not met them before. However, he could not think of anyone with that

are you interested in her?" Hera said

would not have bothered with Harvey if not that he

do you know how much this bottle of whisky costs?" Harvey hugged Hera with his

not know. She was a minor Internet celebrity, and she was mildly acquainted with the high life because of her

would I know? The packaging looks expensive though," she mumbled, "Why, do you know about

six digits." Harvey was almost drooling as he stared at the

expensive?" Hera finally understood why Maxine said that earlier. Maxine's drinks were on another level compared to what Hera and Harvey

wonder Maxine had been looking at them

woman is generous, and she knows how to enjoy life." Harvey was quite

can she be? She's probably used goods after sleeping with so many old men. I don't know why you're so impressed with her." Hera was instantly unhappy. She did not want her boyfriend to appreciate

Chapter 928

Harvey added an ice cube to Hera's drink. "Babe you're not enjoying it the way it should be enjoyed. Whiskey is best drunk neat. Forget it, I'll add some ice for you. I don't want you to get drunk."

He had no intention of carrying her home.

Hera took another sip of her drink. The whiskey was diluted with ice cubes and tasted much better now. She was annoyed with Harvey and thought to herself, 'Sure enough, this is what you'd expect from people that come from new money. Money can't buy class and taste. This is so much better with ice.'

If it were not for his thick wallet, Hera would not be bothered to entertain him. He did not have the looks nor the body. Worst of all, he was terrible in bed.

Harvey reached out his hand to grab her waist, kissed her, and asked, "Babe, I didn't expect your classmate's scoop to be worth so much."

Hera thought that there would be a negotiation. She did not expect the other party to make such a big deal.

"She's a prime example of rich but brainless." She mocked Maxine, forgetting that she was bootlicking her just a moment ago.

Harvey was curious and asked, "What do you have on your classmate?"

"Why are you so curious about this?" Hera remembered that when they were abroad, Harvey's gaze had been locked on Bianca. He even wanted to make a move on her...

She pushed down her annoyance and said coquettishly, "Harvey, don't tell me that you still think about that woman? You got lucky that Luke Crawford didn't do anything to you last time."

Harvey felt chills running down his back when he thought of Luke's frightening gaze.

He muttered, "I'm not thinking about that woman! What's so good about her? I was thinking about whether your scoop would lead to a fallout between Luke and that woman."

Hera smiled and said nothing.

familiar with that smile. He squinted his eyes and asked, "Baby, you're not fooling that woman,

Hera would not admit it. She dug deeper into her lie and said, "I'm not trying to fool anyone. What I told her did happen, but I don't have evidence. What she asked for is the scoop on Bianca, she didn't ask for

and thought that there was logic in what she said, but he got worried again. "If that woman does something to Bianca, Luke will come after

changed. 'Does he think that he's not a part

being silly. If Luke wants to hold someone accountable, he'll go after the woman, not me." She remembered that Maxine Douglas was first in the line of fire if anything were to happen and felt at

Luke did some digging, he would only find out about

nothing to be afraid of. When the sky fell, Maxine would be there to take the brunt of

Harvey could not say anything.

happened, Luke would launch an investigation and find out about Hera. If that was the case, Luke might even

Harvey made up his mind.

Hera were everywhere. Although he was her first, he would never ruin himself

rich, so he could get any woman he wanted.

The two of them were plotting for themselves and drank without saying **anything**.

...

The next day.

Bianca got up with Luke's support. After resting for a whole day, she felt her body was recovering. She was gaining strength and her head no longer *felt dizzy*.

Johann came over, checked on her, and cleaned the wound on *her forehead*.

Bianca saw the two stitches on her forehead. The black stitches were inlaid in the skin. She thought that it looked *hideous*.

"*It's ugly.*" She sighed and said, "Please wrap it up, I don't want to scare *the kids*."

Tommy and Rainie would wail if they saw her wound.

Luke touched the side of her forehead and said, "You're **not ugly**."

Johann chuckled slightly at the sight of their public display of affection.

He was quick in bandaging the wound and did it neatly. "My stitching skills have not regressed. As long as you keep to a healthy diet, there won't be a scar."

"I trust you." Bianca smiled slightly, held up the mirror, and looked at her bandaged **wound**.

was not worried about having a scar, she just did not want to scare

packed his equipment as he spoke, "Don't worry, you'll be fine. You can move around as normal. However, the weather is getting warmer. It's best not to exercise vigorously for the time being to avoid sweating. It'll affect the healing of the

it." Bianca put down the mirror, glanced at Luke, and asked, "By the way, how's

replied, "Riley has her demons to deal with. She's suffering from PTSD, but her condition is not too serious. As long as she's being treated, it won't develop into depression. She'll eventually recover from the physical and psychological

can she have a chat with the police?"

knew that as long as Riley's matter was not resolved, Bianca would never

she did not say anything, Luke knew that she was anxious and

wanted to resolve the matter quickly so that Bianca could

another two days. I'll continue to counsel her," Johann said with a

with Riley for more than an hour yesterday, he found that Riley only hinted that she liked Xavier but there may be more

up in a poor single-parent family. When she was in technical school, she ran away from

in an environment as such, she lacked love and money. When Xavier appeared in her life and expressed his interest in her, she immediately

Chapter 929

"It's all my fault. I was eager to know the truth so I pushed her for it. I didn't think it through and thought that her mental state would be able to take it. It was never my intention to trigger her... I can somewhat relate to how she feels now, and I think it'd be good if I spent some time with her," Bianca explained while she held his hand and whispered in his ears, trying to get him to agree with her.

"Luke, let me go. Else, I won't be able to sleep at night from the guilt." She felt she had to talk to Riley.

Luke could not say no to her. Bianca may seem like a gentlewoman, but the moment she insisted on something, she would not stop until she got what she wanted.

He looked at Johann and asked, "Will that woman suddenly go mad again?"

Johann shook his head. "No, her condition has stabilized."

He had thoroughly evaluated Riley's condition. She would be fine if no one intentionally tried to trigger her.

Luke knew that he could not stop Bianca, so he said with a serious expression, "You must protect yourself."

Bianca nodded and assured him, "I will, and Rain is here with me. She'll protect me."

...

After Johann left, Bianca asked Zander to take her to the hospital.

Just as she was closing the car door, Luke stepped forward and stretched out his long legs, stopping her from closing the door.

"Luke?" Bianca looked at him suspiciously.

"I'll go with you," Luke said as he passed his laptop to her and got into the car from the other side.

Bianca shook her head helplessly. "I'll be fine, you don't need to come with me."

let me go with you." Luke took the laptop in her arms and put it

events that happened yesterday had truly scared him. If he were by her side at that time, nothing like that would have happened. Maxine would not have gotten away with

Douglas... Luke added another name to

Bianca sighed helplessly.

did not want Luke to put off work because

was in the spotlight and was on the cusp of the storm because of her. More than ever, it was important for him to go back and preside over the

sat in the driver's seat and comforted her, "Madam, Sir is worried about you. Just let him accompany

Luke responded, "Yeah."

stretched out her hands and negotiated with him, "Can you promise to wait outside a strong aura and was not as approachable as Johann. If he entered the ward, it might be a psychological burden

not want to

He frowned and seemed to disagree.

"Rain will be inside with me, so

Luke had to compromise and stay outside. If something happened, he could rush in to protect her as soon as

After the couple had a discussion, Bianca said to Zander, "Zander, *drive.*"

"Okay, Ma'am." Zander started the car and hurried to the hospital. He was happy that Bianca had made Luke more **humane**.

He had driven for Luke for many years and had seen how indifferent and merciless he could *be*.

When he first assumed the position of president of T Corporation, he immediately started acquiring promising companies in the same *industry*.

Acquisition battles were always cruel, and Luke used his sharp business acumen to successfully acquire his targeted companies at the *lowest cost*.

An owner of one of the acquired companies once brought his whole family and knelt at the entrance of T Corporation to beg Luke to abandon **the acquisition**.

Luke had asked Zander to drive off while ignoring the cries of *the family*.

However, Luke did guide the owner in private. That led to the owner's current life being several times better than *before*.

Several newspapers had scrambled to report about his indifference and ruthlessness. The public went after him but it failed to shake his decision.

He was a person who would not change his limits and decision for anyone, **except Bianca**.

Bianca was an unexpected presence in Luke's life.

Zander looked at the two through the rear-view mirror. Luke had turned on his laptop and was focused **on work**.

Bianca leaned on his shoulder to **sleep**.

The couple looked like a painting.

sighed, looked away, and drove

they arrived at the hospital, Bianca wanted to wrap herself up before getting out of the car. Luke was not bothered. He opened the car door and pulled

had a mask in her

here, you don't need this." Luke put the mask that was in her hand back in the car. They walked into the elevator together and

bodyguards were guarding the ward. "Boss, Madam,

slightly, his expression

to the door, paused to think for a while, and then turned to tell him, "You

"Okay." Luke agreed.

and walked into the ward, closing the door

two bodyguards looked at each other and were surprised that their boss was locked out by

past, Luke was the only one who turned people away, but today, he was rejected by his own wife. The bodyguards

mood was gloomy, and his stern eyes swept over the two bodyguards who instantly stood up straight when his gaze

get a chair?" he

of the bodyguards said, "There's one in the ward next door, I'll bring it to you."

Chapter 930

Riley opened his eyes and there was a look of hatred in them.

Rain did not say much, so she could ignore the few words she uttered from time to time and just be immersed in her sad world.

However, she could not ignore Bianca's words...

Riley tried to sit up, but her body was weak after the operation so she could not sit upright. Her hands trembled. "Bianca, stop pretending like you care. Go away!"

Bianca had anticipated this reaction and put down the bowl. She stood by the hospital bed and bowed. "I'm sorry."

Rain was surprised and uttered, "Madam?"

Riley was taken back as well. "Bianca, what are you up to?"

Bianca explained herself, "What I said yesterday was a little harsh and I'm really sorry that I hurt you."

At that time, she just wanted to help her out of her fantasy and sorrow, but she never thought that it might be too much for Riley.

Riley shrank in a corner warily, staying silent.

Luke was the most powerful man in A City and stood behind Bianca, so why would she need to apologize to her?

Without Xavier, Riley was just a humble ant.

Luke and Bianca could step on her as much as they wanted to.

After Bianca apologized, she held up the soup bowl again. "No matter how sad you are, don't torture yourself. Drink a bowl of soup and you'll feel better. Then, you can do whatever you want."

"I want Xavier and our kid." Riley was stubborn.

Bianca did not dare to be harsh this time and handed her the soup. "The doctor said that this miscarriage doesn't mean that you can't get pregnant again. You're young and can get pregnant again when you're ready to. You have to be strong and recover. As for Xavier, I can't help you with that. But as long as you recover and the doctor clears you, you're free to leave."

in Riley's eyes as she stared at Bianca and asked, "Are you

being serious. As long as Dr. Johann says that you're fully recovered, you can leave the hospital," Bianca nodded and

trust in Dr. Johann's medical

was more, what Riley needed more than anything now was the hope to

Riley seemed brighter and her spirits improved a lot. She stretched out her hand to grab the bowl from the

"What happened to you?" Bianca asked.

to have some porridge first, and then my medicine." Riley had hope now, so she would force herself to was right. She could survive with IV drips, but it would not help her recover quickly. Her only option was the bowl and found that it was

can't eat it cold." She turned around and told Rain, "Rain, get them to bring a bowl of porridge from

nodded, opened the door of the ward, and saw that Luke was sitting opposite the door. She held a phone in her hand and exclaimed,

going on inside?" Luke looked slightly nervous when he saw her

"Ms. Riley wants to have porridge so Madam asked us to get a warm bowl of

the bodyguards heard it and said, "I'll go get

nodded and continued to look at Luke. Why was he not inside

"**Boss**, do you want to *come in*?"

The dignified T Corporation's CEO, Luke Crawford, was sitting on a chair in the hospital corridor. It was unbelievable.

Rain even thought it was funny.

Luke shook his head and replied, "Protect Bianca."

Rain thought about it and after she met his gaze, she quickly nodded and closed the door of the ward.

After Riley had the porridge and the soup, Bianca told Rain to take good care of Riley before she left.

Luke was waiting outside the door and became gentle the moment he saw Bianca. "My love."

"**Luke, let's** go." Bianca smiled slightly. She was in a good mood since she was able to cheer Riley *up*.

"*Yeah.*" Luke took her hand and **left**.

The bodyguard looked at them and was dumbfounded. "The boss is *so gentle...*"

"*Only* to his wife." Another bodyguard said, "I heard Gale say that the boss loves his wife more than anything. They look great as a *couple.*"

Gale was their boss.

"**Yes, I've** heard that women are fickle, but men are no worse than women when they turn *fickle.*"

They had seen Luke, who was dissatisfied a second ago, turn gentle upon seeing **Bianca**.

...

the way back home, Bianca received a call

your father and I haven't seen you for a long time. Are you free for a meal at our

Bianca glanced at Luke.

"Mom, I..."

the voice on the other end of the phone and whispered, "Give me the

Bianca handed her phone to Luke.

I'm Luke. I'll take Bea back to your place

and replied, "Luke, you're here too, that's great! I bought lobster, so let's have

Luke gave the phone back

was worried about delaying his work, but since he had agreed, Bianca replied, "Mom, we'll be

that, she put down the phone and looked at Luke disapprovingly. "This will take time away from

finished today's work while waiting for you in the hallway, don't worry. Zander, to the wine cellar," Luke

"Got it."

a private wine cellar in A City. Although it was not as big, it had countless

rarely shared the bottles of wine there with others—not even Old Master Crawford, who would ask about his wine once in