Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2321 - 2353

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2321-Luca smiled and said in a soft voice, "It was you who moved on. There's no need to thank me."

"No, I still have to thank you because I'll need your help after this. I have no friends in A City. So, there are many things that I might need to trouble you and Mr. Crawford with," replied Vivian. She had already told Ray to keep it low-key about her going there to further her studies this time.

Vivian did not want her classmates to know that her family donated the library. Also, she did not want a bodyguard to follow her around as it would make her classmates find out about her family background.

Ray disagreed with her at first, and he insisted on keeping a few bodyguards beside her. Then, he would also arrange for two maids to take care of her there.

It took a lot of effort for Vivian to convince him.

The reason why she wanted to go to A City was to experience life in a place without her family's influence. She wanted to start a new life in a new country.

Besides, Luke was staying in A City. He was a trusted friend of Ray's. Thus, Vivian eventually managed to convince Ray.

"It's nothing. Just tell me if you need anything in the future. I'll be willing to help you as long as I'm in A City," replied Luca.

Vivian was sensitive enough to get the hint in her words. "Will you be leaving A City?"

Luca was startled for a moment. She did not expect that she would spill the beans.

Vivian's voice was so gentle that Luca was unconsciously letting her guard down. It made her feel like she was talking to a psychiatrist, and she accidentally revealed the deepest secret that she had been keeping at the bottom of her heart.

"I mean, I'll be away for business trips occasionally. I won't always be in A City. But don't worry, I'd be glad to help you as long as I'm here," Luca quickly explained.

Vivian chuckled and replied, "Okay, then I'll leave you to your work. I'll see you on New Year's."

"See you." Luca let out a sigh of relief after the call ended.

She almost told Vivian her deepest secret that was kept in her heart...

Vivian might tell Luke about it if she found out that Luca would be leaving. She had to stay alert when she talked to her in the future.

Luca looked down and picked up her phone again. New Year's was just around the corner. She promised Luke that she would go shopping with him for the new year. Also, she reckoned that she would be busy handling the kids' matters like how things used to be in the previous years.

Therefore, she had to take care of everything at hand.

Luca sent a message to Queenie, asking about Leia's situation.

Queenie called her after a while. "Luca, I saw your message. I thought I should give you a call to explain it to you."

"Okay, Mrs. Norman. I'm listening," Luca looked down and turned on the phone's speaker.

Although Queenie sounded like Leia was seriously ill, she knew that Luke would certainly know about it if she was really in a bad condition.

Besides, Johann would have told her too.

Hence, Luca was not anxious about it. She read the document and listened to Queenie talking on the phone at the same time.

"The doctor said that Leia can be discharged from the hospital after some time. Her vital signs are fine after the surgery as they're improving. But her vitals have stopped improving in the past two days. Although Dr. Park told me that it's normal and Leia's body needs a long time to recover as there's no way she can recover so quickly, I'm still worried about her. You know she doesn't have much patience as well, so if she's not recovering fast enough, I'm worried that Leia will get anxious and her health will be affected too," said Queenie even though she thought troubling Luca again was not a good idea.

Leia was the only child she left now. She had no choice but to bite the bullet and ask for Luca's help.

Luca paused for a moment and replied in a soft voice, "Ms. Norman's body has to recover slowly. Her body can't be fully recovered in such a short time. She'll be fine as long as she takes her medicine and goes for her injections."

"Dr. Park said so too, but Leia hates it. There's nothing I can do now. Luca, you do have a way to make her body recover faster, right?" Queenie asked. She had heard that herbal medicine was good for the body and was not as toxic as synthetic drugs.

Although the naturopathic doctors in the hospital were professionals, Queenie had witnessed Luca's ability herself. Luca was still the one she trusted the most.

"Yes. I'll go over tonight," Luca agreed to help her.

If she did not go to the hospital tonight, she would be too busy to go in the next few days. Hence, she planned to solve Leia's problem when she had the time to do so.

After all, she had promised Queenie that she would help.

"Okay. I'll be waiting for you at the hospital tonight," Queenie was delighted when she heard Luca was coming over.

"You don't have to be there. I'm just going there to check her pulse and prescribe the medicine for her. It'll be fine as long as the doctor's there," replied Luca. She was not a doctor, so there was no way she could ask the hospital to prescribe the medicine.

"Sure. I'll inform the doctor," Queenie claimed that she would get the doctor, but she secretly decided to wait for Luca.

After all, it had been some time since she saw Luca, and she missed her.

Queenie seemed to have a very keen interest in Luca. She was always glad to see her, and she would also miss her when they had not seen each other for a while. It was as though she was thinking of her biological daughter.

It was like before she knew Bianca. She had the same feeling for Bianca too.

Luca continued with her work after she ended the call.

Luca had been working until it was time to get off work. She got into Warren's car and returned to the villa, then she helped Aunt Neile to prepare dinner.

Luca initially thought that Luke would stay in the office and work overtime, but when she heard the kids calling Luke in the living room, she was startled for a moment. Luke did not work overtime today.

After they finished preparing dinner, Luca and Aunt Neile served the dinner on the table. Luke brought the kids along with him to the dining room.

"Time for dinner," Luca nodded when she saw Luke and shifted her gaze. She picked up the ladle as she was about to fill the bowls with soup for Luke and the kids. After Aunt Neile served the last dish, she took the ladle that Luca was holding in her hands and said, "Ms. Craw, leave it to me. Please take a seat."

"Thank you," Luca sat beside Luke.

Tommy smiled, looked at her, and said, "Ms. Luca, you made buffalo wings today!"

"Yes. A greedy little cat was talking in his sleep, saying that he was craving buffalo wings after he fell asleep last night," Luca teased Tommy. After Tommy fell asleep while leaning on Lanie in the backseat last night, he was mumbling in his sleep. Everyone in the car heard him.

Tommy's face reddened as he replied, "Ms. Luca, the greedy little cat you're talking about, is it me—"

"Ms. Luca is talking about you. Tommy, you fell asleep when we were on our way home, and you mumbled about buffalo wings in your sleep five times," Rainie smiled and made fun of her younger brother.

"So that's how it happened. I was wondering why there were buffalo wings before I even told Ms. Luca and Aunt Neile I was craving them," Tommy gently scratched his face with his fingers.

"Have some more," Luca helped Tommy with the buffalo wings and placed them on his plate, then she helped Lanie and Rainie with the food.

The buffalo wings were not deep fried with flour like how people did it out there. She baked the buffalo wings in the oven. Luca mentioned it to Aunt Neile this morning and told her to marinate them according to her recipe with special seasonings. Then, she would come back to bake them in the evening. Hence, the buffalo wings tasted just as good as the ones they ate outside.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2322-Tommy picked up the buffalo wings and took a bite. Then, he made a thumbs-up gesture and complimented, "Yummy."

"Have some more if they taste good," Luca helped Tommy with another one. Then, she saw Luke pick up his cutleries, but he had yet to help himself with the food. She said, "Mr. Crawford, try some?"

"Sure." Luke had never been interested in the kids' favorite dishes, but since Luca was the one who cooked them...

Luke lifted his fork and helped himself with one buffalo wing. Then, he placed it on his plate and slowly tasted it.

Luca looked away and helped herself with a piece of fish filet. She slowly took a bite and began eating. She ate and said at the same time, "I'm going to the hospital later."

"Leia?" Luke immediately got it right.

"Yes. I'm going to be busy for the next few days, so I'd like to see if I can prescribe medicine for her while I have the time to do so today," replied Luca.

"Let me send you there." Luke offered her a ride.

Luca turned to look at him and hesitated for a few seconds. She eventually agreed with it and said, "Okay..."

"Don't worry. I'm not going to go upstairs," added Luke.

"Alright.." Luca nodded. It would be fine if Luke did not go upstairs.

If Leia saw Luke, her vital signs might be affected as she was afraid of him.

Tommy, who was sitting beside them, heard their conversation. He tilted his head, stopped eating, and pondered.

Luca noticed that and asked, "What's wrong? Do the buffalo wings taste bad?"

Tommy shook his head, pouted, and said, "The buffalo wings you prepared are the best. I was wondering if Aunt Leia has a doctor? Why does she need you to take care of her if she already has a doctor?"

"I'm not taking care of her. I'm only going there to visit her," Luca corrected him. She knew the kids did not like Leia, but there were hardly any hardships and struggles in a child's world.

That was why Tommy could not understand.

"But Aunt Leia is scary," said Tommy. They all knew Luca's true identity, and that was why they thought she should not be going.

Although Luke and Old Master Crawford had never told them about Leia having something to do with their mother being kidnapped, they eventually found out about it when the maids were talking about it.

Luca stroked Tommy's head and said, "I've asked Aunt Neile to stay longer to look after you today. Be good, okay?"

"Okay, Ms. Luca. I'll listen to Aunt Neile," Tommy had no choice but nod and say, "Besides, Lanie will be keeping an eye on me too." Other than getting scolded by Luke, Tommy was afraid of Lanie lecturing him too.

Although Lanie was only a few years older than him, he had a knack for lecturing him. He could make Tommy unable to refute him and apologize for his mistakes.

Luca helped Tommy with another buffalo wing while listening to him, "Have some more."

"Thank you, Ms. Luca," Tommy smiled sweetly at her, then lowered his head to continue eating his dinner.

After dinner, Luke drove Luca to the hospital to prevent her from coming home late.

In the hospital.

Leia kept glancing at the time and staring at the door after she finished eating the oats delivered by the maid.

Queenie comforted her in a soft voice when she saw Leia was so anxious. "Leia, Luca told me that she'll be here. Don't worry."

"How can I not be anxious? It took a few days to see the effects when you asked her to come here to nurse my health. I don't think she sincerely wants to help me. Perhaps she won't even come today," Leia mumbled. She could not help but feel annoyed when no one was coming in through the door.

Queenie shook her head and heaved a sigh. "She was that day? She didn't come because she was worried that she might spread the virus to you. Don't worry. She'll definitely come here."

"If she's coming, then why isn't she here yet? Mom, why are you always speaking up for others?" Leia frowned unhappily.

As her mother, she was always speaking up for people who were not related to her!

Queenie thought that the reason why Leia was on edge was that her health had not fully recovered. After all, the nurse told her that a patient's emotions were usually unstable.

"Luca has her own job. She can only come to the hospital after she gets off work and has her dinner. Don't be anxious. Take the pills." Queenie glanced at the time. Half an hour had passed after Leia took the oats. It was time for her to eat her medicine. Hence, she handed the pills and the glass of water that had been left to cool down to her.

Leia looked at the pills and frowned. "The pills taste bitter."

"You have to take these. Try to get used to synthetic drugs. Herbal medicine tastes much more bitter than these. Come on. Listen to the doctor's advice," Queenie convinced her patiently. She would keep an eye on Leia every time she had to take her medicine as she was afraid that Leia would refuse to take them.

Leia finally had her liver transplant. If she did not take her medicine, everything would have been in vain. All the suffering she went through would be for nothing too.

Leia bit the bullet and swallowed the pills.

Although she always complained, she knew the pills were the only thing that could save her life.

Leia would not allow the pain she had gone through to be in vain. She wanted to stay alive, and she wanted those who hurt her dead.

That included Luke Crawford...

Leia thought to herself that how deeply she was in love with Luke back then, that was how much she hated him now.

10 minutes later, Luca had still yet to show up.

Leia could not help but urge, "Mom, give her a call and ask her if she's unwilling to nurse my health."

"Perhaps she got delayed. We're not in a rush. We still have two hours before the visiting hours are over, right?" Queenie comforted her in a soft voice. They were already asking for Luca's help. How could she call her to ask if she was coming?

"She only promised you to help just because she wants to leave a good impression on you," Leia gritted her teeth and glanced at the phone beside her.

"Luca promised to come. She'll be here," replied Queenie. Although she was not very close to Luca, she did not think Luca was such an unreliable person.

She would definitely do something once she promised to.

Leia sneered. Queenie kept on calling Luca by her name, sounding so intimate. Those who did not know would think that Luca was her daughter.

The door was pushed open when Leia was about to say something. Luca stepped into the ward with a thick, warm coat on her.

"Mrs. Norman, I'm sorry I came late," said Luca. Luke's car broke down while they were on their way here. They could not start the car engine, so they had no choice but to wait in the car for Warren to drive another car over.

After Warren drove the car over, Luke drove it to the hospital and asked Warren to stay there and wait for the tow truck to come.

Then, they hurried to the hospital.

Leia said in an enigmatic manner with a gloomy expression on her face, "You're early. The nurse wouldn't have let you in if you were another hour late."

Luca pursed her lips. She walked to the hospital bed and took her medical records out to read.

Queenie looked at Leia and shook her head to stop her from talking nonsense.

Leia was even more annoyed and said, "Why aren't you saying anything? If you were late for another hour, you wouldn't have to nurse my health anymore. You would've come, but you wouldn't be allowed to come in after the visiting hours. You'd still be considered to have kept your promise, right?"

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2323-Luca thought of putting up with Leia and letting her say anything she wanted.

However, she could no longer stand it.

Luca put the medical records back to where they were. She stared at Leia with a cold expression on her face, "Ms. Norman, I came late, but I didn't expect the car would break down while I was on my way here. If you think I'm wasting your time, I shall leave."

Queenie frowned. She quickly grabbed Luca's hand and said, "Luca, don't mind her. Leia has a bad temper..."

Luca turned to glance at Queenie, then looked at Leia again.

What she said just now managed to shut Leia's mouth, but Leia was unconvinced. She turned her face away, refusing to look at Luca.

"I think Ms. Norman is doing well. Just follow the hospital's instructions for the post-op procedures. Mrs. Norman, I'm sorry. There's nothing I can do to help her. Even if I can, she has a problem with me. If I were to prescribe medicine for her, she'll secretly throw the medicine away just like she did the last time. It's getting late. I'm not going to stay here and bother Ms. Norman anymore," Luca pulled her hand back. She was about to leave the ward.

"Luca, please don't mind her words.." Queenie felt irritated.

Queenie did not think Luca was wrong. She thought it was Leia's fault.

Even if Luca's car did not break down and she came here late on purpose, Leia should not have said something like that.

"Mrs. Norman, Ms. Norman is an adult. If she's unwilling to, I'd better not stay here and get in her hair," Luca pushed the door open and left after that.

Leia was left dumbfounded as she watched Luca leave. She could not believe that Luca left like that just to express her dissatisfaction with her.

Luca was supposed to show respect to Queenie, right?

Leia turned around and looked at Queenie who was upset and annoyed.

"Leia, why did you say those things to her? I was finally able to ask Luca to come here and nurse your health. But you pissed her off without thinking about the situation. You were rude to her. Is that how I taught you?" Queenie could no longer suppress her emotions and blamed Leia for stepping over the line.

Leia had driven Luca away this time. It would be difficult for Queenie to ask Luca to come over and nurse Leia's health the next time.

Although Leia's vital signs were stable now, who would know what would happen next?

Leia's attending physician and Johann told her that she was stable for the time being, but there would be changes in the future depending on her lifestyle and habits. That was why she would have to come back for follow-ups and nurse her health.

"It's her honor to come here and nurse me. Mom, you'd better get it right. She's the one who's acting like a diva." Leia refused to take responsibility for her misbehavior.

"Leia, how can you say that? You're getting more and more unreasonable," Queenie was disappointed. She felt sorry for Luca too.

"Hah, you think Luca's the best. Let me tell you, things aren't as simple as they seem. Perhaps she's in a hurry to go back to get onto Luke's bed!" Leia mocked. Her heartbeat was slightly faster as she was annoyed.

Queenie noticed the vital signs on the monitor and calmed herself down a little. She dared not to refute her anymore. "Fine. Stop talking nonsense. It's getting late. Get some rest."

"I'm telling the truth, but you refuse to believe me. Everyone knows about it except for you and Bianca," Leia yelled at her.

"Leia!" Queenie glowered at her. "What's wrong with you?"

"You're my mother, not Luca's. You don't have to speak up for her." Leia jeered, "Others will think that Luca's your illegitimate daughter."

Slap! A loud slap sounded after Leia finished talking.

Queenie's palm fell right on Leia's face.

The loud, ringing slapping sound in her ears made Queenie come back to her senses. She looked at Leia, whose face was turned away. Her cheek was burning red. Queenie did not expect that she would lose control and slap Leia in her face.

Queenie took a step back. She seldom scolded and hit Leia since she was young as she could not bear to do so.

However, what Leia said today was way too ridiculous. She secretly thought that Luca did not deserve to be judged like this, and that was why she slapped Leia.

The slap turned Leia's face away. She could feel the burning sensation on her cheek, then she sneered and looked at Queenie resentfully.

How dare Queenie slap her for someone else...

"Get out of here!" Leia pointed at the door.

Queenie looked at Leia for a while with a complicated expression on her face. She spoke slowly, "Leia —"

"I never want to see you again!" There was hatred in Leia's eyes. She was not treating Queenie as her mother.

Queenie had no choice but to leave when she saw that Leia's heartbeat and blood pressure were increasing. If she stayed here any longer, Leia's vital signs would take a drastic turn.

Leia took a few deep breaths after Queenie left.

She picked up the phone she left on the bedside table and looked at the phone screen with a gloomy face.

It was a spare phone. She had left it on video call after dinner.

"Why did you piss her off?" Matysh, who was on the other end of the video, was dissatisfied. After knowing that Luca would be going to the hospital to nurse Leia's health, he requested a video call just to see Luca and satisfy his longing for her.

However, before Matysh could see her long enough, Leia pissed her off by saying harsh things to her.

Although he had no idea what they were talking about, he could see that Luca was mad from the expression on her face.

"She gave me an attitude, so why couldn't I do that too?" Leia rolled her eyes. Luca was just a woman. Why was she so popular?

Luke defended her, Queenie let her have her way, and even Matysh wanted her.

She was merely a woman.

"Leia, she's not going to come here again if you behave like that." Mandy, who was beside Matysh, spoke in English.

Matysh could not understand what she was talking about, but Leia could. How could she ask for Luca's help if she offended her and pissed Queenie off?

If she could not ask Luca to come over, that would mean Leia would not be able to help Matysh.

Leia frowned. What Mandy said made her panic.

If Luca was truly mad at her and refused to come again, the chances of getting Luca alone would be fewer.

Matysh listened to the two of them speaking in a language he could not understand, then he said unhappily, "You're speaking English."

Leia suppressed the nervous feeling that was churning in her stomach. She needed Matysh's money. That was why she could not let him notice that. "Don't worry. What are you afraid of? She'll come back when you need her. We'll work together at that time and kidnap her."

"Are you sure about that?" Mandy frowned. She had watched everything that happened just now. What Leia said earlier was indeed out of line.

It was not Luca's obligation to come to the hospital to nurse her health. She did it out of kindness, but Leia behaved condescendingly and disapproved of her.

Luca was neither her maid nor her doctor. She did not even charge her...

Luca only came here for the sake of Leia's mother.

Everything that Leia did and every word she said was absurd.

"I have faith. Don't worry. After New Year's, your dreams will come true, Mr. Matysh. You'll get what you want." Leia assured Matysh, who was on the other end of the call.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2324-Matysh looked at Leia with confusion, refusing to believe what she said.

Could someone who could not even stop themselves from being mean to Luca be able to help him?

Mandy had been staying by Matysh's side for some time now, and she knew Matysh did not trust Leia.

Mandy was the one who recommended Leia to carry out the mission, so she said, "Mr. Matysh, if Leia says she can do it, she'll certainly succeed. I believe in her."

Matysh stared at Mandy for a few seconds and shifted his gaze back to his phone. At last, he nodded and said, "Fine. I'll trust you this time."

"Don't worry. I won't take your money if I fail. You have nothing to lose either. Enjoy your holiday in the villa," replied Leia. The hatred she felt for Luca in her heart was getting stronger. It was like a rising yeasted dough in a high-temperature oven.

Leia put her phone aside after she ended the video call. Her eyes darkened like a deep bottomless hole.

On the other hand.

Luca had already dealt with her emotions after she left the ward. She was on her way back to the parking lot.

Luca had only got into the car after she thought there was nothing wrong with her.

"That fast?" Luke glanced at the time. It only took 20 minutes for Luca to get it done.

He secretly made some rough calculations. It would take 15 minutes for one to head to Leia's ward and come back here.

"There's nothing much. Ms. Norman doesn't need my help, so I came back," Luca replied with a smile on her face. She did not tell Luke those awful things she heard in the ward.

Luke frowned.

"Mr. Crawford, let's go home. That way, Aunt Neile can go home earlier too," said Luca. She felt much better with the car heater warming her up.

"What did Leia say?" Luke did not intend to leave yet. He turned around and stared at her.

"Nothing..." Luca did not want to say anything, and she never thought of telling anyone about it either.

After all, if Luke truly stood up for her, Leia would be in trouble. That would only make Queenie worried.

"Luca, I can go upstairs and ask if you don't tell me." Luke insisted on knowing what Leia had said to her.

Although Luca looked fine, she must have heard something terrible from Leia.

Luke was protective of the people he loved. Although Luca had not revealed her true identity, he could not bear to see her being wronged.

"Mr. Crawford..." Luca hesitated as she knew he was being serious.

Leia's condition might seem stable now, but Luca had noticed that Leia's heartbeat and blood pressure changed when her emotions surged earlier.

If Luke went upstairs now, Leia might be sent into the emergency room if she was frightened out of her wits upon seeing Luke.

Luca had no choice but to tell him how Leia took her for granted and the mean and harsh words she said to her.

"Is that everything she said?" Luke asked.

Luca thought Luke would think that she was making a big deal out of it. She had no choice but to nod and say, "She's always been like that. I guess things just aren't going well for me today. That's why I'm in a bad mood. I left right after I tossed her medical records aside. Now that I'm recalling it, I shouldn't have done that. After all, I had promised Mrs. Norman, but I didn't keep my promise."

"You did do something wrong." Luke looked at her with his fiery eyes, seemingly blaming her for everything she did.

Luca's heart sank. Sure enough.

No one would side with her when she was not Bianca. Even if she was still Bianca, Luke, who was in front of her, and Queenie would not favor her because her looks and identity had changed.

"You shouldn't have helped her to nurse her health in the first place. Let's go home. Don't ever mind Leia's business again," said Luke. Then, he started the car engine.

Luca looked at Luke in surprise. Luke was defending her.

A heart-touching feeling aroused in her chest.

She could sense that Luke was defending her in his tone. Luca looked down, her voice slightly trembling as she was moved by Luke's words. "Okay. Let's go home."

Luke drove back to the villa.

Everything went smoothly when they were on their way back. It was late, and there were hardly any cars on the road. The car did not break down either. The kids were already asleep when they returned to the villa.

Aunt Neile saw them come back. It was late at night, and she had not returned home yet, so she headed to the maid's room to rest.

"Go upstairs to clean yourself up first," said Luke. He took Luca's handbag to hang it on the stand hanger.

Luca nodded and made her way up the stairs. She walked into her bedroom, planning to clean herself up and go to sleep.

Luca took her phone out of her pocket. She saw Queenie's message when she was about to put her phone on the dressing table.

She had switched it to night mode. Hence, the phone would not ring no matter if it was a message unless someone made a phone call.

Luca unlocked her phone screen and glanced at her phone.

The message Queenie sent her was about asking her to go easy on Leia.

Luca let out a sigh. Perhaps Queenie did not understand that it was Leia who was putting her in a difficult position. Otherwise, something like that would not have happened today.

However, Luca did not blame Queenie for defending Leia.

It was because Leia was her daughter, while she was merely a stranger to her now.

Luca pondered for a moment. She could not help but feel jealous of Leia. It was not because of some other reasons. It was only because Leia had such a good mother like Queenie.

It was not easy for her to acknowledge Queenie as her mother, but things had become like this just because of Leia...

Luca did not even dare to acknowledge Queenie.

She thought about it and replied to Queenie in a magnanimous manner: [It's okay. It's getting late. Rest earlier, Mrs. Norman.]

Luca put down her phone after she successfully sent the message.

She brought her pajamas into the bathroom.

Meanwhile, Luke, who was in the room opposite Luca's bedroom, called Johann.

"Why are you calling me at this hour?" Johann answered his call. He was flabbergasted. Did Luke ever look at the time before he made a call?

Luke could hear the drowsiness in Johann's voice, but he was not planning to let him sleep. He said, "I need you to do me a favor."

"Can't you tell me tomorrow if it's not urgent." Johann closed his eyes. All he wanted to do now was to sleep.

"It's urgent." Luke was stubborn, and he insisted on telling him today.

Johann opened his eyes as he thought Luke really had something urgent to tell him. "I'm awake. Tell me."

"Dexter is getting discharged tomorrow, right?" Luke asked.

"Yes. Did you call just because of this.." Johann was rendered speechless.

"No. The person Leia doesn't want to see the most is Dexter. Please make an arrangement and let her have a chance to meet him," said Luke. He would never let anyone who put Luca in a difficult position get away with it.

"Do you know what will happen to Leia if she sees Dexter?" Johann frowned. Leia detested her biological father, Dexter. It seemed like Luke wanted her to meet the person she hated the most.

That would trigger Leia.

Previously, Luke had even reminded him not to let Dexter visit Leia to prevent stirring up her emotions and causing the surgery to fail.

However, now.

What did Leia do to offend Luke again?

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2325-Although Luke was not a doctor, he knew Leia could not be triggered now.

"Are you sure you want to do that?" Johann confirmed with him and wondered what Leia did to get herself into trouble. Otherwise, Luke could not be bothered to deal with her.

"Leia has been living too comfortably since she came back," said Luke. Since Leia liked to take advantage of the fact that she was one of the Norman family members and messed with the others until even the good-tempered Luca could not stand her harsh words, then Luke should remind her of her standing.

"..." Johann was flabbergasted.

Leia had hardly spent her days comfortably ever since she returned here...

She was always in pain, tortured by sickness. She was on the verge of death twice. Hence, it was nothing like what Luke said.

Still, if he thought Leia was living comfortably, then Leia had no choice but to resign herself to fate.

"Okay. I'll arrange for it," Johann promised him. It was not a big deal for him either.

"Don't make it too obvious," Luke added. He could not let Queenie and Jack find out about what he did.

"I know what to do. Don't worry," replied Johann. He was not a fool. There was an easy way to make such arrangements, but Leia and the others would find out about it.

Therefore, he had to come up with a plan.

Johann smiled. There was always a way to do it, right?

Luke knew Johann had something in his mind when he heard him say so. He immediately hung up the phone without saying a word.

Johann's face darkened when he heard the busy tone from the other end of the line.

Luke woke him up when he was about to sleep. Now that he had agreed to help him, Luke hung up the call instead.

He was just a tool, indeed.

Johann was unconvinced. He picked up his phone and called Luke.

"Anything else?" Luke asked.

"No. I'd like to ask you if it's appropriate to disturb someone who's sleeping without apologizing?" Johann questioned him.

It was inappropriate, indeed, but Luke did not feel guilty at all. He replied right away, "Dr. Park, it's late. Please don't disturb me. I'm going to cuddle my wife to sleep."

"You..." Johann gritted his teeth.

"You can find someone else if you're feeling lonely," Luke hung up the call as soon as he finished talking.

Johann's face darkened.

How heartless Luke was. Not only did Luke disturb his sleep, but he even mocked him for being single.

If it were not for their friendship, Johann would have stabbed Luke on his body with the scalpel.

Women? Why did Luke make it sound like he was not popular with women.

Johann paused for a moment. He could not help but yawn.

He truly did not have a girlfriend.

However, it was not because no women were pursuing him but he had no intention of getting into a relationship.

There were many female patients in the hospital who wanted to marry him. Also, there were also those who wanted to introduce their relatives to him.

Hence, he was popular with women.

Johann shook his head. It looked like he had been provoked by Luke, which made him think about this topic.

He tucked himself in bed and stopped thinking about it.

He was single but happy.

On the other hand.

After Luke ended the call, he took a shower and headed to Luca's bedroom.

She was still taking her shower in the bathroom.

Luke sat on the bed. He picked up the book beside the bed after pulling up the blanket.

Luca's heart uncontrollably skipped a beat when she saw Luke reading on the bed after walking out of the bathroom.

Luca realized that, and she could not help but secretly mock herself. It was not the first time she was seeing this. Also, why would her heart always skip a beat even though she had been together with

Luke for such a long time?

Luca concealed her feelings and headed to the dressing table and sat down. She opened the lids of her skincare products and began applying them to her face.

Luke lifted his head and looked at her pretty face, watching every move she did.

Luca knew he was looking at her, but she did not say anything.

She did not have many skincare products, and there were only a few steps to apply the skincare. After massaging her face, she turned off the lights on the dressing table and climbed onto the bed.

Luca pulled the covers off and sat down on the bed. She shot a glance at the man beside her.

Luke had already put the book aside and was getting ready to sleep.

Luke lay down on the bed after Luca lay down flat. He reached out and turned off the lights.

Just like before, his hand would reach for the spot and hold her tight in his arms.

Luca did not struggle, and she closed her eyes.

When she was about to fall asleep, Luke broke the silence. "I asked Johann to do me a favor."

Luca opened her eyes. Darkness came into sight. Her eyes' retina had yet to get used to the darkness as the lights were turned off not long ago. She replied, "What favor?"

"Dexter will be discharged from the hospital tomorrow. I asked him to find a way to let Leia meet Dexter," answered Luke.

Luca's heart quivered for a moment. Luke was not doing this to reunite Leia's family. He wanted to upset Leia.

The grudge Leia harbored against her biological father, Dexter, was stronger than expected...

Luca felt slightly uneasy. She eventually turned around and faced Luke.

Luca was unable to see Luke's facial expression in the dark. She could feel his breathing. Meanwhile, she was breathing rapidly.

Luca realized that, so she quickly stabilized her breathing. She said, "Mr. Crawford, that'll upset Leia."

"She's been living her life too comfortably seeing as she dares to mess with you," replied Luke as he forcefully pulled Luca into his arms. He said, "Since she doesn't want to live in peace anymore, then let her have a taste of despair."

Previously, Leia had tried so hard to get rid of Dexter, her worst nightmare. Dexter only went into hiding after he realized how big of a mess he made. Leia did not know how to appreciate the peaceful moments given to her now and even said such harsh things to Luca, thinking that it was Luca's obligation to help her.

Hence, Luke would teach her a lesson and tell her how to respect others.

Of course, in order to do that, Luke would have to begin with Leia learning that she was not a lady of the Norman family.

"All she did was say something harsh to me," said Luca. Anyone could see that Leia was a spoiled child as she sounded like an arrogant snob.

"What she did was not as simple as just saying harsh things to you. Besides, it doesn't matter if she wants to speak in such an arrogant and condescending way to others, but she can't do the same to

you," said Luke. It was clear that he was defending Luca.

It warmed Luca's heart to hear that.

She did not expect Luke to side with her and defend her after she told him about those harsh words Leia said to her.

It felt great to have someone to defend her.

"Then you'll have to make sure not to cross the line. Leia can't handle too much judging from her condition now," Luca was worried. The surgery might be for nothing if Leia could not take it.

"Johann knows what to do. Besides, Leia can get out of bed now. Her condition isn't that bad," replied Luke. He roughly knew about Leia's condition. Although Johann would not tell him the complicated health statistics, he knew Leia was not as vulnerable as the others thought.

"Okay.." Luca replied in a soft voice.

Luke did not want to deal with Leia that soon, but she offended Luca today. She was doomed to have a hard time.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2326-"Get to sleep. Stop overthinking. Either way, don't worry about it." Luke knew her all too well.

The reason why Luke told her was that Luca would find out about it after he provoked Leia. It would be better to tell Luca in advance so that she would not be worried.

Luca was not worried about Leia, but she was worried about Queenie. Queenie might look for Luca if Leia got triggered.

Luke did not want Luca to mind Leia's business.

"Alright." Luca was relieved. She leaned against Luke in his arms as the heart-touching feeling lingered in her heart.

Luke held her tight.

Luca could feel that she was melting into his body, becoming one with him.

Luke was always capable of soothing the anxiety in her heart.

Luke was slowly breaking down the anxiety in her heart that had accumulated in her heart for years little by little.

Luca even thought how nice it would be if she could be more selfish. That way, Abel would not be able to use her child to threaten her.

Still, how could she be so selfish?

She loved Luke, and she loved everything about him. The child had her father's good genes. How could she leave her child alone?

The following day,

In the hospital.

The nurse walked into Leia's ward based on Johann's name list. Then, she said, "Leia, time for a checkup."

Leia was sitting on the sofa, eating the breakfast the caretaker had brought her. She frowned when she heard there was a medical check-up. She asked, "Why is there suddenly a check-up?"

"It's the doctor's instructions. Come with me." The nurse glanced at the name list and confirmed that Leia had to go for a check-up.

"Why didn't Johann tell me when he was doing his ward round?" Leia was puzzled. She had been doing well these days. That was why there had been no special treatments or check-ups.

Besides, judging from her past experiences, the doctor would always mention to her if there would be a check-up.

"I have no idea. I'm just doing my job. You may ask your attending physician if you have any questions about it," replied the nurse. She was getting impatient as there were many patients on the name list that she had to bring downstairs for the check-up.

Leia frowned, stood up, and took the name list from her.

She had to go for a blood test, urine test, and CT scan...

Leia looked at the tests while she picked up her phone, about to ask Johann what was going on.

The nurse said, "If you refuse to do the check-up, I'll bring other patients downstairs first. No one happens to be doing the tests now."

The caretaker, who was beside Leia, said, "Ms. Norman, why don't you go ahead with it? There must be a reason why the doctor made such arrangements."

"How troublesome. Why didn't they draw my blood when I haven't eaten anything in the morning?

Now, they want me to go for a blood test." Leia complained while she picked up the jacket and draped it over her shoulder. Then, she followed the nurse out of the ward.

The caretaker followed behind her.

The nurse headed to the nurses' station and nodded at the head nurse, saying, "I'm bringing the patient downstairs for a check-up."

"Okay. Got it," replied the head nurse. She placed a note on Leia's fluid bag. It would let the nurse who was going to give her the injection know that Leia was doing her checkup now.

Leia followed the nurse into the elevator and saw her pressing the button. She frowned and asked, "Why are we going to this floor?"

"You're heading for a check-up," the nurse shot her a glance and explained.

"I usually do my check-ups on the 12th floor," said Leia. Before the surgery, she was sent to do several health screenings. She always headed to the 12th floor.

However, the nurse was bringing her to the 13th floor this time.

"The 12th floor is for hospitalized patients to do their check-ups, but we have to disinfect it today. It'll only be open tomorrow. That's why we'll be heading to the outpatient department for the check-up," explained the nurse.

Leia pulled the jacket that was draped over her shoulder impatiently and looked at the numbers that gradually went down as the elevator descended.

Leia was in a mess now. She was not as glamorous as she appeared back then. Besides, she had no makeup on now, and her face was pale white. She wondered if she would run into someone she knew.

Although she had already stepped away from the entertainment industry, she had starred in many TV shows before. Hence, the public might recognize her.

Leia immediately said, "No way. I have to go back and get my cap and mask."

The nurse thought Leia was troublesome. She could understand why Leia wanted to put on a mask, but a cap? Then, she asked, "You're just doing a check-up. Why do you need a cap?" "Do you have any idea who I am?" Leia pointed at herself and said in a querulous tone.

Every nurse on the VIP floor knew who she was. How could the nurse not know her?

However, Leia also noticed that she had never seen this nurse before. Perhaps she was not from the VIP floor.

The nurse chuckled and replied, "It doesn't matter who you are. You're just a patient here, and you should listen to the doctor's instructions and the nurse's arrangements."

"I'm..." Leia paused for a moment, then continued, "I was a celebrity before."

The nurse took a close look at her face and glanced at her nametag. That was why she looked familiar. It was her.

"So you're.." said the nurse.

"Yes. That's me," Leia said proudly. "I'll need a mask and a cap. Otherwise, don't blame me for causing chaos in the hospital hallway.

The nurse scoffed. However, she had a mask covering her face. That was why Leia did not notice it.

Did Leia think that she was still the innocent angel that everyone knew a few years ago? Her reputation was ruined before she retired from the entertainment industry. Also, she had disappeared without a trace for a few years. People had already forgotten about her.

However, as a nurse, she was not allowed to say such things.

Otherwise, she would be reported and lose her job.

The nurse took a mask out of her pocket and said, "I only have a mask. You'll be running late if you go upstairs to get a cap. There's hardly anyone at the outpatient department now. It's hard to tell if it'll be crowded later."

Leia was afraid of the place being crowded too. She had no choice but to take the mask from the nurse and put it on.

The elevator door slowly opened. Leia followed behind the nurse and got out of the elevator.

"Wait a minute. Let me get a wheelchair," said the nurse. She pushed a wheelchair toward her at the end of the hallway.

Leia was out of breath after walking for some time. Her body was not fully recovered yet. Thus, she sat in the wheelchair and let the caretaker push the wheelchair.

The nurse followed the instructions on the list and did the tests for her one after another.

Finally, there was one blood test left. The nurse said, "Let's head to the second floor for the blood test."

Leia was exhausted after going through all the examinations. She needed some rest now. That was why she did not answer the nurse and just let the caretaker push the wheelchair.

After they arrived on the second floor, the caretaker pushed her and headed to the blood test room.

Suddenly, a voice came from behind them, "Leia, is that you? Leia."

Leia's body trembled as she felt a tremor. It had been years since she heard that voice, but it was still her worst nightmare until today. She quickly said, "Go. Faster."

The nurse and caretaker had yet to figure out what was wrong. Dexter dashed toward her and stopped in front of her. Tears welled up in his eyes as he said, "Leia, I finally get to see you."

"Go away. I don't know who you are." Leia hissed. She shot a glance at Dexter, her eyes filled with hatred.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2327-Dexter pulled down his mask, bent down, and leaned closer to Leia. "It's me. I'm your father!"

Leia gave him a murderous look. Even if the man in front of her had become ashes, she would be able to recognize him, not to mention that he was just wearing a face mask now. However, the man in front of her was definitely not her father!

"My father is a senior official, not some shameless pervert like you!" Leia scowled with her body leaning backward. She wanted to stay away from him.

Dexter was unhappy when he heard Leia refusing to acknowledge him as her father. "He's your foster father, and I'm your biological father. I gave you my liver. How can you say something so unfilial to me?"

Leia wanted to stay away from the man in front of her. She wanted to stand up and leave, but she fell back into the wheelchair as she had no stamina. She accidentally pulled her wound. It was so painful that she furrowed her brows.

"Oh Leia, my good daughter. What's wrong with you?" Dexter immediately comforted her. Dexter was getting older, and he was all alone. Although Luke had given him a sum of money, the money would be gone if he spent it extravagantly.

Dexter had been thinking about it for the past few days. Since Leia had come back, he should seize the chance to look for Leia and ask her to look after him.

However, he had been in the hospital for a couple of days. He could not find out where Leia's ward was no matter how hard he tried to find out.

The doctor told him that he could get discharged from the hospital after doing a final check-up. Therefore, Dexter had given up the idea of looking for Leia.

Today, he followed the nurse for a check-up. He never expected that he would run into Leia.

Dexter was able to recognize Leia with just a glance at her from the back. The person sitting in the wheelchair was Leia.

The nurse who brought Leia for the check-up could not figure out the current situation, so she asked, "What's going on?"

Leia did not care if Dexter showed concern for her. She shot a cold glance at the nurse and said, "Bring me upstairs. I don't know this man." "Leia, how can you be so heartless?" Before the nurse could say anything, Dexter stood up straight and looked around him. Then, he raised his voice, "I know I wasn't a good father and I didn't take care of you back then, but you were lucky enough to have wealthy foster parents. You grew up happily. I was wrong. Now that I'm old, my only wish is to acknowledge you. But you still refuse to admit that I'm your father. I even let the doctor cut half of my liver to save you for the sake of your health. What more do you want from me to be able to forgive me?"

His voice was loud and clear. Many people had come to the outpatient department to do their medical check-us. He caught their attention, and people were staring at them.

Leia was disgusted at the thought of his liver being in her body. A queasy feeling churned in her stomach, and her body temperature was dropping!

She wished that she could cut off all the ties with this man, which included blood ties and genes.

Hence, she would not have accepted Dexter's liver if it were not because she was left with no choice!

Leia retorted, "Get lost. I'll never forgive you. All you knew was to sell your wife and daughter. You don't deserve to be my father!"

Dexter knew Leia hated him, and he knew that he would not have another chance to ask for her forgiveness. He noticed that the people around him were looking at them.

Thud! He kneeled on the floor.

"Leia, I'm sorry. I've spent my days living in the shelter. I really wanted to see you again. I prayed to God, hoping that I could do something for you. And you're finally back here, but you were sick. I knew God was giving me the chance to make it up to you. That's why I donated half of my liver to you. I hope that I can ask for your forgiveness and hear you call me 'Dad'." Tears streamed down Dexter's face. An old man was kneeling before her. Those who did not know what had happened felt sorry for him.

However, Leia was not one of them.

The man's blood was flowing in her body, and she was using his liver too. She knew why he was saying these things to her. He was thinking of exploiting her, like a vampire craving her blood.

Leia was not silly. If she let him get what he wanted, she would have to bear another burden in the future.

She needed someone like Jack to change her life, instead of someone who would hold her back like Dexter.

"Leave me alone. I'm not going to forgive you for everything that you did in the past just because you donated half of your liver to me. Besides, you were paid for this!" Leia knew that if she did not say anything, those people would speak up for Dexter.

"Leia, how can you be so heartless?! I took the money because half of my liver is gone and it might affect my daily life in the future. I couldn't hope for you to take care of me, and that's why I took the money. At least I can make sure that I won't live a miserable life when I have no one to depend on." Dexter sniffled in between words. He was crying his lungs out.

The nurse had already given Dexter a haircut and shaved his beard when he was admitted to the hospital. He no longer looked like a tramp now. He just looked like a skinny, old man.

Outsiders would only think that he was just an old father who had risked his life to save his daughter.

"Don't you ever think that I'll have sympathy for you just because of your words. Perhaps you're just trying to gain sympathy. Go away. I never want to see you again!" Leia yelled at the caretaker, "Why are you still standing there? Bring me upstairs."

The caretaker came back to her senses. Dexter rose to his feet when she was about to reverse the wheelchair. He stood in front of Leia and blocked her. His hands were clasping the wheelchair, refusing to let go. "Leia, I never asked for anything when I donated my liver to you. All I want is to hear you call me 'Dad' again. Can't you do that for me?"

Leia was so furious that her body was trembling, and her body temperature was quickly dropping as well. "You don't deserve it!"

Right after she said that, one of the bystanders said, "I remember her. She's the female celebrity who left the entertainment industry, Leia."

"Really? The name doesn't ring a bell. But she's wearing a mask. How are you able to recognize her?" Another person went along with that man.

"The news stated that she got admitted to the hospital for treatment. I think that's her. I remember that before she ended her career as an actress, a man claimed that he was her biological father and accused her of being unfilial..."

"That should be her. I remember reading that news. Tsk-tsk. How can this woman be so heartless? Even if her father had done something terrible to her, it's all over now. He took the risk to donate his

liver to her at his age. How could she be so ungrateful.." Another bystander criticized her.

Leia's eyes reddened as she yelled at those people, "You know nothing!"

They did not know that Dexter was unworthy of being called a father. Never mind all the things he did in the past. A man like him without any background and social status did not deserve to be her father!

"My father is Jack Norman, not this tramp in front of me!" Leia screamed. She lifted her leg and gave a brutal kick to Dexter's body.

Dexter did not expect that Leia would kick him. It sent him flying to the floor. He noticed that many people were speaking up for him. He remained on the floor and mumbled, "My daughter doesn't want to acknowledge me. She even kicked me. I'm better off dead!"

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2328-"Oh my goodness. How could she do that to him?" The crowd started chattering away again.

"That's true. It doesn't matter what terrible things he did in the past. He intends to turn over a new leaf. Not only does not forgive him, but she also kicked him..."

"Isn't she afraid of getting punished for kicking her father?"

"Yeah. She's gone too far. He's her biological father, after all. He even donated his liver to her."

"That's right. She has no idea how difficult it is to find an organ. My nephew is still waiting for a donor to save his life. He's been waiting for a year. The doctor said that he only has six months left. He might not be able to make it. But there's no donor, and his parents' liver is incompatible with his. There's nothing his parents can do but continue to

wait. They're crying and waiting every day. How pitiful. Even though her father did something wrong, it was in the past. He didn't fulfill his duties as a father, but at least he donated his liver. He gave her another chance to live. How could she do that to him?"

Leia's face became gloomy listening to their comments.

"Do you know anything about me? Where were you when he beat my mother up? Why didn't you say anything when he sold my mother and me? He ruined my career after that. You only have sympathy for him and think that he's miserable. What about me? All you do is judge me and scold me. Are you f*cking blind? He took money for helping me. He owes me!" Leia took off her face mask and yelled at those people.

Those who were not sure whether she was Leia before were able to confirm that the woman in front of them was indeed Leia.

Some of them lifted their phones and zoomed in on her at that moment.

Dexter heard Leia. He was worried that what she said would affect him. He quickly kneeled before her and said, "Leia, I took the money to make sure that you could survive in the future. Your foster parents didn't give me the money. I thought I'd have some money to buy you some supplements when you recovered, but you have to acknowledge me as your father. I was wrong back then, but I've been living with regrets for the past few years. I've gotten what I deserve. Now that I'm old, I just want to acknowledge you as my daughter. I'll be satisfied as long as you're willing to call me 'Dad'."

"Look at him. He's already admitted that he made mistakes in the past. It's never too late to admit one's mistakes. Just forgive him. It's better to have a family member than to lose one. He even donated his liver to you." A woman who stood not far away from them was moved by Dexter's words. She could not help but stand out and speak up for him.

Leia sneered. She was so enraged that her face turned red. Then, she pointed at Dexter's nose and scolded, "You wish! Jack Norman is the only father I have. You're just a tramp. Who are you to deserve my acknowledgment?"

This made the crowd gossip again. One of them said in an unfriendly tone, "Why does Mr. Norman have such a daughter?" "She's adopted. It's normal for her to have an evil nature in her. But isn't she ruining Mr. Norman's reputation if she does this?"

"My neighbor's daughter is working in the provincial capital. Stop talking nonsense. Mr. Norman is a good man. She told me that Mr. Norman cares for the citizens. He's planning to implement more social policies for the welfare of the citizens. I heard that Leia was previously sent abroad to further her studies. Perhaps she developed these bad habits when she was abroad. Mr. Norman was kind enough to adopt her, but look

at what she's doing to ruin Mr. Norman's reputation. I feel heartache for him to have raised such an ungrateful daughter."

"Yes. Mr. Norman is a kind person. I don't think he wanted Leia to become like this either. Poor thing."

The crowd was talking about Leia at first, then they started talking about Jack. However, Jack's reputation was not ruined because of what Leia said.

Luke's men were among the crowd, but they would only deal with Leia.

If Jack's reputation was ruined because of Leia, it would do no good to the Crawford family either.

"She's just an adopted child, after all. And she's definitely not as good as his biological daughter." Another person concluded.

"Shut up!" Leia snapped. After yelling at them, she realized that Dexter had worsened the situation, making it hard to clean up the mess now.

Leia bit her lip. She rolled her eyes and pretended to faint.

The caretaker shrieked, "Ms. Norman passed out! Oh my goodness, Ms. Norman has passed out!"

The nurse frowned and shouted, "Excuse me. Please make way for her. Help! We need a wheeled stretcher. A patient has passed out."

The medical staff who were busy with their work heard that someone fainted. They immediately brought the wheeled stretcher and hurried over to save Leia.

Dexter cried out, "Leia, what's wrong with you? Don't scare me like this. It's my fault. I know that you don't want to see me. I won't look for you the next time... Leia, please, hang in there."

Leia was moved from the wheelchair to the wheeled stretcher. Then, she was sent to the emergency room.

Johann, who was standing there, smiled and sent the video he recorded to Luke. Luke should be satisfied now.

Johann slowly walked through the crowd. However, the sharp-eyed caretaker was able to recognize him. The caretaker tugged on his sleeve and said, "Dr. Park, here you are. Hurry up and take a look at Ms. Norman. She just fainted."

"Fainted? That serious? Where is she?" Johann pretended to ask in surprise.

"She's in the emergency room now," replied the caretaker. She was worried that she might lose her job if the Norman family blamed her for this.

"Okay. I'll take a look at her. Calm down," said Johann.

"Should I inform her family?" the caretaker asked.

"Let me check on her first." Johann did not let the caretaker inform Leia's family. He had been secretly watching Leia. Although he was recording the video for Luke, he was also observing Leia's condition.

Although Leia had to sit in the wheelchair as she felt exhausted, judging from the situation just now, Leia was just pretending to faint. Hence, it was not a big deal.

Johann walked into the emergency room and asked, "What's wrong?"

"The patient suddenly fainted. Dr. Park, she's your patient, right?" the doctor in the emergency room asked.

"Yes. She's my patient," answered Johann. He walked toward Leia, and he saw Leia's twitching eyelids when he was about to check on her.

Johann smiled and said, "Ms. Norman, stop wasting the hospital's resources if you're still conscious."

Leia opened her eyes and gave him a mean look. Then, she asked, "Why are you here?"

"I was passing by, then I ran into your caretaker. She told me that you were in the emergency room. I came here to check on you," Johann lied.

"I've only passed out for a while and you're here already? I ran into Dexter. Did you make such arrangements on purpose?" Leia narrowed her eyes. She never ran into Dexter in the past few days. After all, she was staying in the VIP ward. The floor she went to for check-ups was higher than the regular patients.

There was no way Dexter could enjoy such preferential treatment.

Therefore, the check-up Johann had arranged for her this time was probably designed to let Leia and Dexter see each other.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2329-"Dexter? Did you pass out because of Dexter?" Johann gave her a confused look and asked, "What happened?"

"Stop pretending that you don't know about it. You arranged for Dexter to be here," Leia sat up on the bed. Her hair was messy, and her eyes were filled with hatred.

Johann knew the person Leia did not want to see the most was Dexter. That was why he set this up.

"Ms. Norman, you need evidence to prove that. The Norman family is concerned about your health. That's why I'm Dexter's attending physician too. The purpose was to increase the success rate of the surgery. I was the surgeon who removed Dexter's liver from him and transplanted it into your body. Dexter is getting discharged today. That's why I asked him to do a final check-up to make sure that he's fine. Who'd expect that you'd run into him here?" Johann asked.

"You did it on purpose. You knew Dexter was going for a check-up. That's why you arranged for me to go for a check-up too." Leia could not be bothered about the other doctors. She blamed Johann for what happened just now.

"You're pushing the blame on me." The smile on Johann's face disappeared, replaced with a sneer. "I knew the instruments on the 12th floor are unusable as they're doing disinfection works today. That's why I specifically arranged your schedule for the checkup to be different from Dexter's. Why don't you ask yourself or Dexter why the two of you would run into each other?"

"You..." Leia refused to believe that Johann had nothing to do with this.

"Perhaps you can ask Dexter to come over here and show you the checklist. Then you can see that the schedule I've arranged for Dexter and yours is different," Johann added.

"I don't want to see him!" Leia scowled. How she wished that she could rip Dexter into pieces, chew him up, and swallow him down her stomach. It seemed like that was the only way to get rid of her hatred for him.

Johann sneered and said, "Since there's nothing wrong with you, please go back to your ward and stop wasting the hospital's resources."

Johann showed no remorse. Leia gritted her teeth and said, "Johann Park, I'm going to file a complaint about you."

"Go ahead," replied Johann. He was not afraid of her filing a complaint against him. Everything he arranged was perfect.

The schedule he arranged for Dexter was supposed to take place half an hour later.

It was Dexter who wanted to desperately get out of the hospital. That was why he came here earlier for the check-up and ran into Leia.

As for why Dexter would come for his health check-up in advance, was it not because of Leia? Johann smiled.

Johann deliberately got someone to mention that Leia was doing her check-up on the second floor when Dexter was queuing up to get his medicine.

Dexter had always wanted to see Leia since he got admitted into the hospital, but Leia was being protected well. There was no way he could find out where her ward was. That was why he never got to see her.

However, now that there was a chance to see Leia, of course, Dexter would take it.

Leia looked at Johann from behind. Anger stirred within her. She grabbed something beside her and threw it at him.

"Ms. Norman, don't mess around with that. That's a mercury thermometer." A doctor was sharp-eyed enough to notice what Leia was trying to do and reminded her.

Leia glanced at the thermometer she was holding in her hands. Then, she put down the thermometer resentfully.

She was burning with anger!

The doctor said, "Since there's nothing wrong with you, I'll ask your caretaker to come in and get you back to your ward."

"Ask her to come in," Leia demanded.

The doctor called the caretaker over.

The caretaker pushed the wheelchair into the emergency room and asked in a worried tone, "Ms. Norman, are you okay?"

"Dumb*ss, why did you stand there like a statue when I asked you to leave?" Leia glowered at her and scolded.

Leia was sensitive to Dexter's voice. She knew that it was him even though she had not seen him.

If the caretaker had responded sooner, Leia would not have run into Dexter.

"I... I didn't know something like that would happen..." The caretaker did not realize what was going on and who that man was. Dexter was already clasping the wheelchair when she came back to his senses.

If the caretaker forcefully pushed the wheelchair when Dexter was in front, it would hurt him. What would she do if someone asked her to pay the compensation?

That was why the caretaker did not do anything.

"Useless piece of sh*t!" Leia had no choice but to vent her anger on the caretaker.

The doctor could no longer stand her. He had been working in the hospital for a long time, and he had met celebrities who came to the hospital. However, no matter how popular that celebrity was, none of them was as bad-tempered as Leia was.

Celebrities cared about their images, but the woman in front of him.

The doctor shook his head helplessly. Could it be that she had nothing to lose, so she stopped taking care of her image just because she had quit the entertainment industry?

"Ms. Norman, please go back to your ward if there's nothing else. I've looked at the checklist the nurse gave me just now. You need a blood test. Let me draw the blood for you," the doctor said. He quickly drew Leia's blood and asked her to leave.

The caretaker helped Leia to get in the wheelchair and left.

The crowd was gone. After all, they were in the hospital, not the market. No one would continue to stay here just to gossip about her.

Still, Leia had lost her reputation.

Luke and Luca were having lunch together when it was noontime. He took his phone out and played the video of Leia being stopped by Dexter in the hospital.

Luca frowned after she finished watching the video. "Did she pass out?"

"It's fake," replied Luke. Johann had told him that Leia was fine.

"She's good at acting," said Luca. Leia pretended to faint to avoid being surrounded and talked about. It was a good idea. Leia was pretty clever, but she was foolish too.

The way Leia fainted was too slow.

There would not be so many negative comments if she had pretended to pass out before Dexter spilled everything.

After all, the crowd was obviously siding with Dexter.

Still, Leia was Dexter's biological daughter, after all. Dexter was so good at acting. That was why Leia was good at it too.

She got it from her father...

Luca watched Dexter's performance in the video. If she did not know what kind of person he was, she would have thought that Dexter had turned over a new leaf and he was merely a father who was begging for his daughter's forgiveness.

"It's the heredity," Luke kept his phone away and commented.

Leia did not inherit her skills from Queenie. After all, Queenie and Leia had no blood ties.

Luca nodded and continued eating her lunch.

Leia had just put on a show, so Luca did not have to worry about it anymore. After all, someone would step forward and start a discussion about how Leia had mentioned Jack Norman, but she would not be able to drag Jack into this.

It should be fine as long as she did not get Jack and Queenie into trouble.

Luca had nothing to do with how unfortunate and miserable Leia would end up.

Luca was not that generous to be able to forgive everything Leia had done, but she also could not take revenge on Leia for what she did to her in the past for Queenie's sake.

The video on Luke's phone was already on the internet.

Not only was Luke's version posted on the internet, but those who recorded the scene had also uploaded their videos.

Many onlookers had been watching them in the hospital, after all.

Jack had seen the video too.

Mr. Lucas sent the video to Jack the moment he saw the video on the internet.

Jack frowned when he saw Leia in the video.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2330-Leia was like a shrew. Not only was she sharp-tongued, but she also kicked Dexter.

Dexter even kneeled before her to ask for her forgiveness in the video. If Jack was a passerby who knew nothing about this, he would have thought something was wrong with Leia too.

Leia had just finished her surgery, yet she had already gotten herself into trouble.

"Leia has gone too far!" Jack was so angry that he slammed the table with his palm.

Mr. Lucas, who was standing beside Jack, trembled with fear. He immediately said, "Mr. Norman, calm down."

"She said terrible things. How am I supposed to calm down?" Jack's face was red with anger. If he had not taken the antihypertensive medication this morning, his blood pressure would have shot up because of the video.

Not only was Leia ruining her image, but she even tried to drag Jack into this.

Leia mentioned Jack Norman's name many times in the video.

Although Leia was only emphasizing that she was Jack's daughter, it was the parents' responsibility to educate their children. It seemed like Leia did not think it was enough to cause trouble herself and wanted to drag Jack into this.

Mr. Lucas said in a soft voice, "Don't worry, I've already read the comments online. Even though your name is mentioned in the comments, most of them are only talking about Ms. Norman, saying that she doesn't deserve to be your daughter. They're complimenting what you've done for the citizens. That's why Ms. Norman isn't unworthy of such a good father..."

"Is that really so?" Jack frowned. He thought the comments online would speak ill of him and claim that he had failed to educate his daughter.

"Yes. The witnesses at the scene spoke up for you. If you continue watching the video, you'll realize that the comments about you were mostly talking about this. Someone even commented that you were strict with Ms. Norman, but she was born rebellious. That's why this has nothing to do with you.

Someone also." Mr. Lucas paused for a moment and dared not to continue.

"What else?" Jack wanted to know what the public thought about this.

"Mr. Norman, I'm sorry but I dare not to tell you about this." Mr. Lucas lowered his head.

"I'll have to waste my time reading their comments if you refuse to tell me," said Jack. "Tell me. I won't blame you."

"Those people suggested you sever ties with Leia. The two of you are not related to each other anyway. You've fulfilled your obligations to her for so many years. This time, you spent so much money on her to save her life. But Ms. Norman is being ungrateful for treating her biological father this way. She might do the same thing to you in the future..." Mr. Lucas conveyed the messages that were speaking up for Jack. Some of the commenters were paid by Luke to lead public opinion. After all, Leia could not affect Jack. Even if Jack was affected, it had to be something positive.

Once the commenters started commenting, the comments after that were the deepest thoughts of the netizens.

All of them thought that Jack should not be supporting Leia anymore. Leia had grown up long ago, yet she had never fulfilled her duties as a daughter. Instead, she kept getting herself into trouble. The

surgery had cost the Norman family a fortune.

There were tons of such comments.

Mr. Lucas could not help but think it made sense too.

"Did the netizens really write something like that?" Jack was surprised. He thought the public would make a big deal out of it and scold him for failing to educate his daughter.

"Everyone is talking about the same thing. I've been reading their comments. Most of the commenters feel bad for you.." said Mr. Lucas.

Jack nodded and closed the video. What Leia did in the video annoyed him. She was behaving like a shrew, making a scene in the hospital hallway. She even kicked Dexter.

If it were not for Leia's weak body, would she have beat Dexter to death? Would she only stop after that?

Jack could sense how scary Leia was. His hatred for Leia was no longer as little as it was before. What Leia did in the past had already used up all his patience and kindness that he could shower on his child. Now that Leia had gotten herself into trouble again, what was left was only hatred and disgust.

If it were not for Queenie, who was reluctant to part with Leia, Jack would have severed ties with Leia.

Even if he could not do that, he would send her abroad and leave her there to die.

"Keep an eye on those comments online. Inform me immediately if there's anything wrong." Jack did not let his guard down. He was worried that his opponent would use this to start a rumor.

"Okay. Leave it to me," replied Mr. Lucas. He would be attentive in handling such things.

"Do I have a meeting later?" asked Jack.

"Yes, Mr. Norman. You have 10 minutes to rest before the meeting," Mr. Lucas confirmed with him after glancing at the time.

"Okay. Please excuse me. I'd like to make a call." Jack picked up the phone beside him.

After Mr. Lucas left, Jack gave Luke a call.

The call was answered soon after, and Jack asked, "Luke, am I bothering you?"

"No. Are you calling me because of Leia's matter?" Luke guessed. Jack was a senior official, after all. He would find out about it as soon as something happened.

"It seems like you've already watched the video," said Jack. He narrowed his eyes and looked at the family photo on his office desk.

The photo was taken before Bianca got kidnapped.

The more Jack looked at Leia in the photo, the more she became an eyesore to him.

"Johann told me what happened in the hospital at the first instance. Leia pretended to pass out to avoid things from getting bigger," replied Luke. He was telling Jack that he was not concerned about Leia, but it was Johann who told him about it.

"Did Dr. Park say that?" Jack wanted to find out what happened.

Luke replied, "It's roughly like what happened in the videos posted on the internet. Johann had no idea why Leia ran into Dexter either. The hospital's 12th floor is getting disinfected today. Leia had to head downstairs for the check-up. He even scheduled Dexter's check-up for half an hour later, but Dexter still ran into Leia."

Luke explained it on behalf of Johann. It was also to let Jack think that Johann had nothing to do with this.

"Such a coincidence still happened?" Jack frowned.

"Dexter has always wanted to meet Leia," said Luke. He would not let Jack find out that it was Johann's and his arrangement.

After all, Leia was out of her mind. She spoke without thinking twice and considering where she was. This time, she even dragged Jack into this mess. Jack might be mad at him if he found out that it was their plan.

"I know. At least everything is still under control now. Luke, you're closer to Dr. Park. Remind him to pay more attention to Leia's health and don't give her the chance to make a scene," Jack said in a serious tone. He was very unhappy with what had happened today. "Okay. I know what to do," replied Luke.

Jack glanced at the time and said, "I'll also need you to follow up on this matter. As for Dexter, he might make a big deal out of it after what happened today. I don't want to let this mess continue."

"Okay." Luke understood what he meant.

Dexter was just a tool. He could be thrown away after he had played his role.

Hence, Luke did not feel sorry for losing Dexter as his tool.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2331-"Okay. I have an important meeting to attend later. That's all for today. Bring Luca to my house for dinner when you're available," said Jack. He already heard Queenie mention it to him last night.

It was about how Leia got on Luca's nerves in the hospital, causing Luca to toss the medical records aside before leaving the hospital.

What would Luca think about Leia's ignorance and Queenie's doting?

"Okay." Luke did not take his words seriously. After all, Queenie was on her guard now.

If Luke brought Luca to their house, Queenie might suspect them.

Luke was not afraid of Queenie suspecting him, but Luca was concerned about Queenie's thoughts. He looked at the computer screen. The commentators he paid had been guiding public opinion. Luke closed the website and continued with his work.

In the hospital.

Leia's face turned gloomy when she watched the videos on the internet.

People who had seen the videos were criticizing her. Her haters took the chance to expose the skeletons in the closet. The rumors about her that had faded away appeared in front of the public once again.

Leia's eyes were burning with anger. How she wished that she could register a few accounts to speak up for herself.

However, she knew there was nothing she could do.

If someone really stood out and defended her, the others would think that person was Leia herself. Then, that person would become a target of online abuse. Leia had been in the entertainment industry for such a long time. She knew these people well. They wished to make a big deal out of it, and some even forced her to step out and say something about it.

However, Leia was not silly. She would never get affected that easily.

Leia clasped her phone tight. She told herself that she had to endure it if she wanted things to quiet down as soon as possible. She could not act impulsively again.

The caretaker served the fruits that she had cleaned earlier and said, "Ms. Norman, have some fruits."

"All you know is to ask me to eat. Would I have ended up like this if it weren't for you?" Leia glowered at her.

The caretaker opened her mouth but said nothing. She dared not to refute Leia.

Although she felt wronged, who would be able to react quickly when something like that happened? Besides, someone was blocking the way. The old man looked pale and sick. She dared not to do anything to him.

However, she knew Leia's temper after taking care of her for some time. If she spoke up for herself, it would only make Leia angrier, so she might as well not say anything.

"Are you dumb?" Leia got even more furious when the caretaker did not say a word.

She was nothing compared to the Norman family's maids. At least those maids were smarter than her.

Queenie had suggested a maid from their family take care of her back then.

However, Leia thought that the maid was working for the Norman family. She might tip Jack off what she did. It would be inconvenient for her, and she would feel as though someone was watching her.

Hence, she chose to hire this caretaker who was not as professional as their maid and rejected Queenie's offer.

The caretaker was truly incomparable to the maids...

"Ms. Norman, have some fruits to calm yourself down. They'll stop talking about it after two days." The caretaker had seen the videos and comments too.

Leia threw the fruit bowl away.

Clang! The fruit bowl fell on the floor, and the fruits scattered all over.

"I won't make things any easier for you." Leia gave the caretaker a murderous look, wishing that she could rip her into pieces.

The caretaker held her breath. If it were not for Queenie, who knew that it was difficult to take care of Leia and offered her double pay, she definitely would have given up the job.

She could not help but feel sorry when she looked at the fruits scattered on the floor.

These were imported fruits. Leia was picky and wanted the freshest imported fruits. The fruits in the fruit bowl cost a few hundred dollars, yet they were thrown on the floor just like that.

The caretaker squatted down. She felt bad while she was picking up the fruits.

Leia would never eat them after they had fallen on the floor.

However, Leia would not let the caretaker eat them if she refused to have them. She would only shut her mouth after she saw the caretaker throw them into the trash bin.

Leia frowned while watching the caretaker clean up the floor. The anger stirring within her had yet to be released even though she had already thrown the fruit bowl. The door was pushed open just as she was about to scold the caretaker.

Leia saw three nurses come walking into the ward. One of them was the head nurse, but she had never seen the other two nurses before. They did not look like the nurses who worked on this floor.

One of the nurses was pushing the wheelchair.

"What are you doing?" Leia looked at them. It was not the time for ward rounds now. Besides, Leia had not pressed the patient call bell either. Something must be wrong since so many nurses came in.

Could it be that her results were out and something was wrong with them?

"Leia?" The head nurse was the one in the lead. She glanced at her wristband and confirmed, "She's Leia."

"Why are you here?" Leia had a bad feeling about this. Even if the nurses hated her, they had always shown respect to her. After all, the patients who stayed on this floor were either wealthy or influential.

However, the respect shown on their faces was gone now.

Especially the head nurse. The expression on her face was cold without a smile.

"Your family has changed wards for you. They're nurses who work in the hepatobiliary department downstairs. They're responsible for bringing you there," said the head nurse.

Then, she turned around and said to the nurses, "She's the one who needs to be transferred. The doctor has already given her the IV drip today. Just bring her downstairs."

"Okay, Head Nurse," one of the nurses replied. She came forward and confirmed Leia's name before saying, "Leia, we're bringing you to the ward downstairs now."

"Why am I transferring to the ward downstairs? I'm fine staying in this ward. What are you doing?" Leia widened her eyes. She knew the ward management of this hospital.

Not every department had a VIP ward. All VIP wards were on the top floor. It was easier for the hospital to protect the patient's privacy this way.

Besides, this hospital was the most popular in the whole country. Many people would travel here to see the doctors here. It was difficult to get a slot here.

That was why there were no private wards in the department downstairs.

In other words, at least two hospital beds were placed in the normal wards downstairs.

"Your family requested it, so we're just doing our job," replied the nurse. She was about to help Leia get off the bed.

Leia slapped the nurse's hands away and said, "What are you doing? Who gave the order?"

"Your father, the one who adopted you," answered the nurse. Jack was the one who asked the hospital to make such arrangements.

Every medical staff member in the hospital had already known what Leia did on the second floor.

They also knew that Leia had a biological father. Jack was just someone who adopted her.

Furthermore, her biological father had donated his liver to her, but it seemed like Leia had no intention of acknowledging her father even after she accepted his liver.

Although the nurses in the hospital had already gotten used to the ways of the world and their hearts were numb about life, when they saw the mess Leia had made, they still thought that it was Leia's fault. They felt sorry for Dexter.

"Jack? Why would he do that? Besides, I'm the one staying in the hospital, not him. Who does he think he is to ask you to transfer me to another ward?" Leia widened her eyes. There was only one thing in her mind—Jack had found out about it.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2332-Another nurse helped Leia to pack the things on the bedside table. These would be taken to be disinfected later.

Leia noticed that the nurses did not answer her. Instead, they began to take her stuff away. She immediately said, "You have no right to touch my stuff!"

"These belong to the hospital," said the head nurse. The water bottle and some other items belonged to the hospital. They were for the patients in the VIP wards. The water bottles downstairs were not the same design.

"I'm not moving." Leia insisted.

The head nurse did not know if she should be laughing or crying when she saw Leia behaving like this. She had no choice but to explain to her, "Ms. Norman, Mr. Norman is the one who's paying for your medical expenses. Now, he's requesting to transfer you to a normal ward. We have no choice but to follow his instructions."

"Don't touch anything. I'm calling my Dad," said Leia. She was disgusted at the thought of moving downstairs. She was a person with high social status. Why should she move downstairs and stay in the same ward with the lower class?

Leia picked up her phone. Her hand that was pressing the phone screen was trembling.

After Leia pressed the call button, she put her phone near her ears and waited for Jack to answer.

It rang a dozen times, but no one answered.

Leia made another call, but no one was answering.

Leia refused to give up. She had no choice but to call Queenie. Although Jack was paying for her medical expenses, Queenie held a special place in Jack's heart. Hence, Queenie would be able to convince him.

Queenie answered the call and asked, "Leia, are you feeling better now?"

"Mom, Dad asked the nurse to transfer me to a normal ward. What happened?" Leia ignored Queenie's concern and asked her right away.

Leia was afraid that the two nurses would push her downstairs together with the hospital bed if she waited a little longer.

"Leia, go along with your father's arrangement this time. The environment downstairs isn't that bad either." Queenie let out a sigh. Jack had already mentioned it to her before he made such a request.

Queenie disagreed with him at first. After all, Leia grew up being treated like a princess. How would she be able to accept staying in a normal ward? However, Jack was determined to do so. He also told her that Leia had tried to ruin his future by getting herself into trouble.

Everyone had their eyes on him now, waiting to see what he would do next. Jack could no longer take the risk for Leia's sake.

If Leia disagreed with it, the moment Leia got discharged from the hospital would be the moment she was sent back to New York.

Queenie was reluctant to send Leia back to New York when she had not fully recovered yet. After all, no one would be taking care of her there. That was why she got seriously ill after she came back. How could she live comfortably if she was sent abroad just like that?

Besides, the maid had also shown Queenie the video.

Although Queenie did not like Dexter, Dexter was Leia's biological father no matter what. Even though Dexter had made a lot of mistakes in the past and Leia could choose not to forgive him, kicking Dexter and mentioning Jack's name was her mistake.

Therefore, Queenie finally agreed with it.

"No way. How can I stay in the same ward with those in the lower class?" Leia yelled at her.

The nurse stopped packing her stuff for a moment when they heard her. They could not help but roll their eyes.

What did Leia mean by higher class and lower class? The reason why the hospital had VIP wards was that they needed to provide good services to those who needed privacy. There was no such thing as higher or lower social status.

Everyone was a patient in the hospital.

Now that the matter had been made known to the public, there was no need for someone like Leia to protect her privacy anymore.

"Leia! You've crossed the line this time. Do you have any idea about that?" Queenie was a little angry when she heard Leia mention the words 'lower class'.

Ever since Queenie quit the entertainment industry, she had stayed by Jack's side.

Not only had she become Jack's better half, but she also often attended charity events.

Queenie went to charity events not only because she had to maintain her image but because she was truly kind people. She wanted to do something more for those who were in need.

After they adopted Leia, she often brought her children along with her to do charity work. Jack was working in the government sector to serve the people, after all. As his wife, she needed to live up to the people's expectation to serve them. She thought bringing her children along with her could influence them to become a kind person in the future.

However, it seemed like she never succeeded.

Queenie fell back into the sofa after she scolded Leia, realizing that she had failed to educate her child.

Queenie had never mentioned those words in front of Leia when she was young. However, Leia was able to utter those words fluently now.

Queenie was heartbroken. How did her daughter become like this when she was the one who educated her?

"Dexter was the one who started it. You can't blame me for that. Anyway, Mom, did I say something wrong? I'm your daughter. How am I related to that tramp?" Leia was still unable to figure out what she had done wrong.

She was just telling the truth.

If those people who judged her had experienced the same thing, would they still be able to stand on the moral high ground to criticize her?

"Dexter was wrong, but at least he donated his liver to you. You could've just left. Why did you have to say such things and drag your father into it? Anyway, I'll listen to your father this time. You need to stop looking down on others. Besides, your father said if you refuse to move downstairs, you'll be sent back to New York right after you get discharged from the hospital," said Queenie. She did not want to deal with Leia anymore. Everything that had happened in the past few days had exhausted her.

Now, Queenie knew that her daughter who used to be good and kind was gone.

It was not because of Luke, and it was not because her image as a star was ruined. It was just that she had never learned how to be kind since she was young.

Leia had been living comfortably in the past, and that was why she managed to go for so long without showing her unpresentable side.

Once life got hard for her, Leia would start causing trouble.

"Fine. You're refusing to help me too. Then I'm going to call Grandpa and Grandma," said Leia.

Queenie could feel her forehead throbbing. She rested her hand on her forehead and took a deep breath. Then, she said, "Leia, stop the nonsense. Your grandpa is also mad at you for saying such things. He's not going to help you even if you look for him. Your father will also punish you severely if he finds out. If you behave yourself and transfer to the ward downstairs to recuperate your health, you'll still be able to come back home when you've recovered. If you'd like to go back to New York and live there, you can do whatever you want. Your father might even sever ties with you."

"No. You can't." Leia panicked when she heard that Jack would sever ties with her.

Even if Leia had the money, she refused to let go of the position of being a senior official's daughter.

She could not let Jack sever ties with her.

"Then listen to us and get your health back on track. Stop causing trouble. Don't give the reporters and your father's opponents the chance to have something on him," said Queenie. Jack's journey to becoming an official had not been easy or smooth.

Fortunately, everything Jack did was for the sake of the people. That was why he was able to overcome the obstacles that were in his way.

However, Leia had become the biggest obstacle in Jack's political career now...

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2333-"I don't…" Leia still wanted to resist as the thought of living downstairs made her feel ashamed.

Moreover, she was the talk of the town. If she went downstairs, she would be surrounded by spectators.

Leia wanted to plead with Jack.

"That's the final decision, and don't disturb your father. He'll get even angrier if you look for him now. Just focus on recovering in the hospital." After Queenie finished speaking, she hung up. She did not care if Leia would go to her grandparents.

Anyway, the old master was pissed after seeing the video anyway.

If Leia knew better, she would not bother the two old people and bring about her own destruction.

In the hospital ward.

Leia lay down and tossed her phone aside.

After listening to her long conversation with Queenie without interrupting, the nurse finally said, "Pack up and we'll help you move downstairs."

"Don't touch me." Leia widened her eyes and glared at the nurse in front of her.

The nurse was unfazed and said, "Ms. Norman, please cooperate. This ward needs to be disinfected as soon as possible because another patient will be admitted later."

The nurse threw away the fruit and whispered, "Ms. Norman, I'll pack your things. You can go downstairs with the nurse first."

"Shut up!" Leia sat on the hospital bed. Never in a million years would she have thought that Jack would punish her like this.

The nurse shut her mouth embarrassedly.

The head nurse said, "Nurse Lyon, send Ms. Norman to the ward downstairs first and have the ward assistant help carry all of these down."

"Okay." The nurse who was called stepped forward to assist Leia.

Leia sat on the bed motionless.

The nurse had no choice but to say, "Ms. Norman, sitting here won't solve the problem. Another patient had already booked this ward of yours. If you have other needs, you can have Mr. Norman talk to the people at the hospital."

Leia knew that even if she insisted on staying here, she would be sent down and forced to cooperate.

Plus, she could not stay here even if she pretended to faint.

Jack really had no mercy as if he wanted her to die!

Leia got out of bed and sat in the wheelchair with the help of the nurse.

Nurse Lyon was worried that she would cop out, so she quickly pushed the wheelchair to the hepatobiliary surgery department. Then, she gave her a bed and went through some formalities.

Afterward, the ward assistant arrived and placed her things in the cabinet.

Leia was in a double room, and a middle-aged woman was on the other bed.

She looked around the ward and was clearly not used to it.

From the VIP ward to the double ward, this drop was unacceptable to her, just like when she was in New York.

She took the money Jack gave her and rented a high-class apartment. When the money was almost gone, she realized that it was her living expenses for half a year.

Hence, she could only sell off her valuable items to keep her afloat.

At the same time, she was evicted by her landlord for not paying rent.

She went from living in a fancy apartment to living in the slums with several other people.

The feeling of dropping to such lows brought back her memories of when she was in New York. The helplessness, the fear, and her hatred for Jack!

When she poisoned Queenie, she should have poisoned Jack as well. She should not have kept him healthy.

The reason why she had mercy on Jack was that she needed a father who was a government official.

Plus, without Jack, the Norman family would have no income.

Therefore, she showed him mercy and only took out her anger on Queenie.

Now, Leia regretted her decision.

If Jack was dead, then everything in the Norman family would be hers. Who would be able to lay a finger on her then?

After the ward assistant tidied everything up, she said, "Ms. Norman, would you like to have some fruit now?"

"I want to beat you up right now." Leia glared at the ward assistant to express her resentment.

The ward assistant was taken aback by her terrifying glare, so she quickly said, "It's noon. I'll go outside and buy some food for you. If anything happens, you can call me."

After saying that, she hastily ran away.

The middle-aged woman lying on the bed beside her thought that Leia was in a bad mood because she was sick, so she spoke up, "Girl, what kind of disease did you get at such a young age?"

"What do you care?" Leia rolled her eyes at her and pulled the curtain.

How noisy. Everything here was not to her liking.

"How could you say that?" The person taking care of the woman got upset and wanted to argue with Leia.

The middle-aged woman instantly waved her hand, signaling her to stop.

In Norman Residence.

After ending the call with Leia, Queenie sat down for a while, but she still felt stuffy and uncomfortable.

The maid handed her a glass of warm water. "Mrs. Norman, are you still not feeling well? Why don't I take you to the hospital?"

"It's fine, I'm not sick." Queenie shook her head. Although her chest was uncomfortable, she knew that it was because of Leia.

"If anything happens, Mr. Norman will blame me. Why don't you take some painkillers?" the maid said. Queenie did not look very well just now, so she went up to her and asked, only to find out that her chest

was feeling uncomfortable.

However, she was in the kitchen the whole time, so she was not aware that it was caused by Leia.

"Fine, bring them to me. I'll have some," said Queenie. She felt really uncomfortable. Perhaps it was because she got too angry.

"Okay." The maid nodded and took out the painkillers from the medicine box.

The medicine box was well-equipped as Luca had written a note about the medicines to keep on hand.

She shook out some pills and handed them to Queenie. "Luca requested for this specific brand of painkillers to keep on hand because she said it's the most effective, but it's a little bitter. You can't swallow the pills all at once and have to put the pills under your tongue first."

When Luca was mentioned, Queenie felt even guiltier.

She prepared all the necessary medicines for her family and even promised to help her, but Leia was so hostile to her.

Leia's words were so mean that she even made such a kind-hearted person toss the medical records aside and leave.

Queenie felt bad as she was the one who asked Luca for help, but all Leia did was piss her off...

After getting the painkillers, she kept them under her tongue.

The bitter taste instantly filled her mouth, and she frowned.

The maid whispered a reminder, "Make sure you keep them there."

Queenie nodded, indicating she understood.

She was the type of person who hated bitter-tasting foods. When she had to drink bitter tonic, Jack would always bring over a piece of candy before he could make her drink it.

After marrying him, she had always been pampered in this household, so she never had a reason to get angry.

Even though Jack had a bad temper, he had never let her suffer. However, as Leia grew older, she gradually felt that life was not as sweet anymore.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2334-A mother would always worry about her child, and Queenie was no exception.

It was just that Leia made her worry too much.

When Leia was still in the entertainment industry, Queenie constantly used her connections in the industry to help develop her career so that she would not sell herself to get resources like most celebrities.

However, Leia still went astray and did everything she could to get what did not belong to her.

In the end, she even drugged Queenie to take revenge on her.

At the thought of this, Queenie felt that the bitterness in her mouth could never compare to the bitterness in her heart.

"Mrs. Norman, is the medicine really bitter?" The maid noticed her frown and asked worriedly.

"It's fine." After the pills had disintegrated under her tongue, Queenie drank a big glass of water.

The maid brought over candy and said, "Mrs. Norman, have some candy."

Queenie shook her head and glanced out the window to see that it had stopped snowing. Then, she asked, "How many more days until the new year?"

"Mrs. Norman, the new year is next Thursday," answered the maid.

"So soon? We haven't bought any New Year's goods and food, right?" Queenie looked at the maid.

"Not yet. Give me a list of what you want to buy and I'll go get everything," the maid said as she had always been in charge of getting the groceries when Queenie was ill.

In the past, Queenie would remember the date and give her a list for her to prepare everything in advance.

Queenie chuckled while she stood up and said, "Before, I made you prepare everything because I was ill. Now that I'm better, I can go get the shopping done myself. It seems about time I need to go shopping. If I go any later, the youngsters will be on holiday and the supermarket will be crowded."

"Mrs. Norman, it's cold out. You should stay at home." The maid was being considerate of her.

"It's alright. No need to cook dinner tonight. Mr. Norman has an important meeting, so he won't be back for dinner. You can come with me and we'll eat outside," said Queenie as she planned to go shopping.

It had been a long time since she last went shopping due to her health.

In the past, Jack rejected many relatives from coming over to visit because of her health.

She would have difficulty breathing and become restless in crowded situations because of the toxins in her body at that time.

"Alright, I'll go bring your coat down," said the maid before heading upstairs.

Queenie stared out the window and started getting lost in her thoughts.

She wondered if Bianca was doing well abroad. She could not believe that she was ruthless enough to leave her husband and children alone this New Year's. She even forgot about her and Jack while studying abroad.

She was still her daughter, but at the moment, they were no different from strangers.

She just lost her memory. Queenie could accept the fact that she was different from before, but Bianca left because she could not accept her past being a blank slate...

After the maid brought her coat and helped her put it on, she said, "Mrs. Norman, the driver is waiting at the door."

"Alright." Queenie tightly wrapped the clothes around her body and took the scarf on the hanger. After wrapping it around her and making sure that she was warm enough, she walked out of the mansion.

There was already a patient in this family, Leia. She could not afford to get sick again.

The maid followed her closely, and the two sat together in the car as the driver drove to a large mall downtown.

"We're going shopping first. You can come back later to pick up the stuff," Queenie said to the driver before getting out of the car.

The maid followed her, and they went to the clothing section first.

"Mrs. Norman, do you want to buy clothes?" the maid asked.

Queenie nodded and walked toward the clothing store. "Isn't it New Year's? Wearing new clothes in the new year is a must. I need to buy some clothes for Mr. Norman and Leia."

The maid did not understand why she had to buy new clothes for Leia as the doctor had already mentioned that in Leia's current condition, she would have to be hospitalized during New Year's, so she reminded Queenie, "Mrs. Norman, Ms. Leia still has to be hospitalized during the new year, so she can't wear other clothes."

Queenie froze after her reminder.

Leia was required to wear a hospital gown in the hospital.

"Then I'll buy her two coats instead. Although she can only wear a hospital gown, she still has to wear new clothes on New Year's, right?" Queenie said while walking into the women's section first. "Right." The maid sighed internally after seeing how nice Queenie was to Leia.

She had been working for the Norman family for over a decade, so she would naturally come to learn about the things Leia had done.

After doing so many unspeakable things, including poisoning Queenie, Queenie still treated Leia the same. Her maternal love was really something.

She never treated Leia differently despite her being adopted.

Unfortunately, Leia still took it for granted.

Queenie picked out two coats. One was pink, and the other was bright red. "Leia should wear the bright red one on the first day of the new year. The striking color looks like it can uplift her spirits. I hope that she'll be able to get better soon."

The maid looked at the two expensive coats in the salesperson's hands and exclaimed, "Mrs. Norman, you're so nice to Ms. Leia."

"I'm her mother. How can I not be nice to her? If only Bea was in the country." Queenie sighed. Her wish for a family reunion was so hard to come true.

The maid knew that she was missing Bianca again, so she quickly picked up another coat and said, "Mrs. Norman, don't forget to buy some for yourself too."

"No need. Luke brought two new coats for me the last time, and they're foreign brands as well. He said that Bea bought them for me and delivered them here," Queenie shook her head with a smile.

"That's no good. It only counts if you buy clothes for yourself. This piece seems to suit you well. Why don't you go try it on?" the maid said.

Of course, a salesperson would not miss the opportunity to earn a commission, so she agreed, "She's right, Miss. This is one of the new pieces this season, and it just arrived two days ago. It suits you very well, and I'm sure it'll look great on you. Plus it's also a festive color suitable for New Year's."

Queenie looked at the coat. She did like it very much, so she took it to the fitting room to try it on.

It fit her well, so she bought it.

Then, she walked to the men's section with the maid intending to pick out a few pieces of clothing for Jack.

Jack's clothes are usually picked out by her. Moreover, he had just returned to the government to work this year, so there would definitely be many people coming over to pay respects during New Year's.

Queenie thought that he must dress appropriately this New Year's.

"Aunt Queenie?" Nina had just walked into the men's section. She called out to Queenie as soon as she saw her.

Queenie looked back and smiled when she saw that it was Nina. Then, she said, "Nina, are you here to buy clothes too?"

"Yes, the new year is almost here and Percy is busy this year, so I came here to have a look and pick out some New Year's clothes for him." Nina smiled and walked up to her.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2335-In the past, all of Percy's clothes were custom-made.

However, he did not have the time to customize his clothes as he was busy with work this year, so Nina decided to pick out some clothes for him at the mall for New Year's.

Besides, wearing new clothes in the new year was good luck for the year ahead.

"Mr. Mallory is so lucky to have a girlfriend like you," Queenie said with a smile. Nina was Bianca's best friend. Regardless of what the news reports say, she still admired the candid person in front of her.

"Aunt Queenie, it seems like you've bought quite some stuff. Did you get clothes for Mr. Norman and Ms. Norman?" Nina noticed that the salesperson beside her was already holding a bunch of clothes.

Some even had bright colors. Although she could not see the style, she guessed that some were meant for someone younger.

Queenie probably bought the clothes for Leia.

Bianca had gone through so much because of Leia, and Leia had done so much to hurt Queenie and Jack, yet Queenie still treated her like she was her own daughter.

Nina could not help but feel envy, but she also had mixed feelings...

No matter how wicked their adopted daughters were, some mothers could still treat them as if they were their own. No matter how much harm they caused, as long as they called them 'Mom', some mothers would still forgive them unconditionally and take care of them like they always had. For example, Queenie was one of them.

Whereas some mothers only had eyes for their sons.

No matter how much harm their sons caused, they would still be the best in their eyes. In fact, it would even be the other party's fault. Meanwhile, their daughters were just tools.

Tools that would keep the mother and son afloat.

The person she had in mind was Anna.

Comparison was indeed the thief of joy.

"Yes, it's going to be New Year's soon, so I prepared some new clothes for them," said Queenie with a smile as she picked up a shirt and glanced at the size.

It was the size that Jack usually wore, so she handed it to the salesperson and continued selecting.

Nina was also browsing, but she picked something that was more suited for younger people. Percy and Jack were different, so there would be different criteria in the choice of shirts.

After selecting Percy's new clothes, Nina glanced at the salesperson following Queenie.

It reminded her of Anna who was in the hospital.

Although she had to stay in the hospital during the new year, perhaps she would feel better with a couple of new clothes. Therefore, she walked toward the women's section and picked out two pieces for Anna.

After that, she took the clothes and walked toward the cashier.

At the same time, Queenie was also done selecting clothes and paying for them.

After paying, she looked toward Nina and smiled, "Why didn't you buy some for yourself?"

"Percy bought me a lot of new clothes the other day. I can even wear them throughout the new year without repetition, so I don't need anymore," replied Nina while she admired Queenie's attention to detail.

She could even tell that the women's clothes were not for her. How amazing...

"Aunt Queenie, do you have anything to do later?" Nina took out her bank card for the cashier to settle the bill.

"I don't. Why?" Queenie smiled gently and was very polite to Nina.

"It's almost dinner time. Why don't you join me for dinner? I've even invited Luca." Nina invited.

Queenie nodded in agreement after she mentioned Luca as she wanted to apologize to Luca face-to- face after Leia went overboard with her words last night.

"Okay, but it's on me," she said as she wanted this meal to be an apology to Luca.

"Sure." Nina smiled without refusing her offer. "But we agreed to meet an hour later. Aunt Queenie, why don't we stroll around the rest of the mall?"

"Great. I just so happen to need some New Year's goods. Do you need any, Nina?" Queenie roughly knew about her situation with Percy, and she also knew that they were living together.

She might need to prepare some New Year's goods as well.

"New Year's goods? The maid at home is in charge of preparing everything, so I'm not quite sure," Nina said. After being with Percy all these years, she never had to worry about these things.

"Then you can just shop around with me," Queenie put her arm around Nina's as she was delighted to see her.

Looking at Nina was like looking at Bianca. They were best friends, so they shared some similarities.

"Okay, Aunt Queenie." Nina followed her to the supermarket to buy some New Year's goods.

When it was about time, Queenie had the driver come to pick up the goods for the new year. Then, she gave the driver and the maid some money for them to have dinner before following Nina to the restaurant on the top floor.

They chose a rather isolated corner.

Queenie saw the restaurant's layout and sighed. "Bea used to love this restaurant."

"Yes, the food here is great, and it's Luca's choice too," said Nina. After her reminder, she realized that Bianca and Luca both seemed to like this restaurant a lot.

"Luca chose this place?" Queenie was a little taken aback.

Nina nodded while she picked up the menu and said, "Aunt Queenie, Luca asked us to order first. What would you like to have?"

"Is Luca not able to come yet?" Queenie took the menu from her and asked.

"It's peak hour, so she's stuck in traffic," explained Nina.

Queenie thought about how busy Luca was with work. She had to eat and rest after work too, yet she still made a trip to the hospital to help Leia with her recovery. The thought of this made her feel even guiltier, so she said, "Nina, why not we order a drink first and wait for her to arrive? I don't know what she likes..."

"Luca doesn't seem to be a picky eater, and her taste is somewhat similar to Bianca's. But it's up to you. What would you like to drink?" Nina asked smilingly.

"I'll just have some fruit juice."

"Okay, we'll have two glasses of fruit juice for now," Nina said to the staff beside her.

After the staff left with the menu, Queenie asked again, "Nina, I remember that your mother suffers from liver disease, right?"

"Yes, and she's still receiving treatment." Nina's smile faded at the mention of Anna.

"I'm sorry, I didn't mean to bring up a sad topic." Queenie just wanted to know what to look out for after surgery for liver disease patients as Leia was experiencing the same thing, but she did not think that she would bring up Nina's sore spot.

"It's nothing, Aunt Queenie. After the doctor's treatment, her condition is much more stable now," Nina said with a smile.

"Really? I'm sure you know that Leia also has liver problems, so she had a liver transplant. The doctor also mentioned the future risks, which makes me worry that she'll face more problems in the future.." Queenie said sadly.

"Aunt Queenie, you need to trust the doctor. Medicine is well-developed nowadays. As long as she receives treatment, there shouldn't be a problem. My mother didn't follow medical advice to take her medications accordingly, which led to the recurrence of her liver disease.." Nina reassured her.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2336-Queenie recalled that Leia did not like taking the doctor's advice either, so she shook her head in distress.

"Aunt Queenie, what's wrong?" Nina said with concern.

"Nothing, I just hope that everything will get better after the new year," Queenie expressed her wishes.

Although Nina loathed Leia to the point that she would not even pity her if she were to die, Queenie would be sad if Leia died. Bianca cared the most about her biological mother, so she still comforted her, "Don't worry, Ms. Norman will be able to recover and be discharged soon. Plus, there's still Luca. She's great at treating patients, so she can help Ms. Norman anytime."

Queenie could no longer smile at the mention of this.

After seeing the smile on her face disappear, Nina realized that she had said the wrong thing, so she asked with caution, "Aunt Queenie, did I say something wrong?"

Queenie shook her head and frowned as she told Nina about last night's events.

Although Luca had sent her a message afterward saying that it was okay, Queenie knew that Luca was still angry. Hence, she told Nina about it in hopes that she would put in a good word for her later.

She had no other choice but to rely on someone younger than her...

At the thought of this, Queenie felt utterly helpless.

Nina furrowed her brows after listening to her story.

Luca was not one to get angry easily, so if Leia could make her toss the medical records aside and leave, then it proved that that mouth of Leia's was really something.

Queenie sighed and said, "Leia has always been bad-tempered, and her temper got even worse after getting sick. She has no patience at all. This time, she really went overboard, so I wanted to use this meal as an opportunity to apologize to Luca."

It suddenly hit Nina. No wonder Queenie offered to pay for the meal before this.

It turned out that she was trying to make amends to Luca by paying for the meal.

"Aunt Queenie, don't worry. Luca isn't a petty person. She may have been a little angry at that time, but she must've let off all the steam by now. Otherwise, she wouldn't have been glad that you're buying dinner." Nina reassured her.

"Luca knows?" Queenie was stunned, then became worried that Luca might not come.

"Yup, she just sent a message saying that she has arrived downstairs." Nina dispelled her doubts. She was worried that Percy would not be able to reach her, so she put her

phone by her side to not miss any messages—even when she was dining with an elder like Queenie.

Therefore, she read Luca's message first thing.

"It's good that she's here. I was worried that she might not want to come after finding out that I'm here." Queenie breathed a sigh of relief.

"Aunt Queenie, how could she—" Nina's gut told her that Luca was not that kind of person as she also seemed to respect Queenie a lot.

Just then, her phone rang.

Nina picked it up and said with a smile, "Aunt Queenie, Luca asked us to order first and that we can order anything for her. She wants to go to the supermarket to buy something first."

"Alright then. You're closer to Luca, so you choose." Queenie raised her hand to summon the waiter.

They received the menu handed over by the waiter. Nina looked at the menu while saying, "I'm actually not too sure what Luca likes to eat, but I've had a few meals with her before. She usually orders things that Bianca likes."

"Her preference is similar to Bea's?" This time, Queenie was flabbergasted.

After Nina finished ordering, she handed the menu over to Queenie. "Aunt Queenie, order some dishes too."

"Alright." Queenie was influenced by Nina's words, so she chose two dishes that Bianca liked. "That's it for now."

"Okay, please wait a moment. I'll go place your order." The waiter took the menu and turned around to leave.

Queenie noticed that Nina did not answer her question, so she asked once again, "Nina, are Luca's food preferences similar to Bea's?"

"I haven't eaten with her a lot, but every meal we have, she'd order something Bianca likes. It's just a coincidence. There's only so much local food that's delicious in A City anyway," Nina said with a smile.

"You're right." Queenie nodded in agreement.

On the other hand.

When Luca arrived at the mall, she remembered that it was New Year's soon...

During New Year's, Luke would definitely bring the children to Norman Residence to visit the elders there, but she was not acquainted with the Norman family, so who was she to visit them?

Hence, she planned to buy some gifts and use this opportunity to gift them to Queenie and Jack.

Luca first went to the gift store to buy some tea leaves and an expensive bottle of red wine. Although the wine was not as good as the ones in Luke's cellar, it was already one of the high-grade wines available in the market.

She bought some supplements for Queenie as well.

However, these were common gifts, so Jack and Queenie would certainly receive a lot of them. They would not stand out.

Luca thought to herself that although she could not reveal her identity, she did not want to be like everyone else. She recalled Queenie's favorite exquisite decorations, so she walked into another store that specialized in selling decorations.

According to her knowledge of Queenie, she selected some decorations that matched her taste.

Finally, she chose a set of clothes for Jack and Queenie.

She walked into the restaurant while carrying several bags full of things.

After telling them Nina's table number, the waiter led her to the table.

Nina saw the things in her hand and said with astonishment, "Luca, you said you were just buying some stuff. Why did you buy so much?"

"Are these a lot? I think they're a reasonable amount." Luca sat in the other seat and greeted Queenie with a smile, "Good evening, Aunt Queenie."

"Good evening..." Queenie noticed Luca's bland expression. The absence of surprise and annoyance made her relieved.

She thought that Luca delayed her arrival to avoid seeing her.

After seeing the bags in her hand, Queenie knew that Nina was not lying to her and Luca had really gone shopping.

After Luca sat down, Queenie felt the need to apologize for what had happened last night, so she opened her mouth and said, "Luca, yesterday—"

Luca knew what she was about to say, so she quickly interrupted her, "Aunt Queenie, it's New Year's soon, so I bought some gifts for you and Mr. Norman. Here, take all of these."

She handed all the bags in her hand to Queenie.

Queenie was taken aback. "So many?"

"I didn't buy a lot. It's just that there are many bags. There's nothing expensive inside them. Just take them and think of them as New Year's gifts for you two." Luca put the bags by Queenie's side.

Queenie looked at the bags full of things. She recognized all the logos on them as they were all well- known brands.

The cheapest things sold at these stores were still considered expensive for the average family.

"Luca, these."

"Aunt Queenie, they're Luca's token of appreciation. Just accept them. If you don't, Luca will feel bad." Nina suddenly helped Luca out.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2337-Queenie was still hesitant because after what Luca had done for their family, they should be the ones thanking her.

Now, it was the other way around, which was inappropriate.

After noticing Queenie's hesitation, Luca said, "Aunt Queenie, this is just a token of appreciation. You know there's no hidden meaning to it. Since it's New Year's, I wanted to gift you two some things to show my gratitude."

Nina also said, "She's right, Aunt Queenie. If it makes you uncomfortable, you can just gift Luca an envelope with money when the new year is here."

Queenie looked at Luca with her lips slightly open as she nodded. "Okay. Thank you, Luca."

"You're welcome, Aunt Queenie." Luca smiled faintly after Queenie accepted the gifts.

Queenie saw that Luca was not angry in the slightest bit. She even gifted her a whole bunch of things. It would be rude of her to continue dwelling on what had happened yesterday.

Her heart softened after seeing Luca's smiling face as if the bitterness in her heart that was caused by Leia had been washed away.

After dinner, Luca and Nina both helped Queenie with the bags as they went to the underground parking lot of the mall. Then, they sent Queenie to her car and watched her leave.

Nina looked at her face and said thoughtfully, "Luca, you seem to care a lot about Aunt Queenie."

"Is that so? Perhaps it's because Aunt Queenie reminds me of my mother who suffered a lot to raise me." Luca smiled.

"Your mother is amazing." Nina's eyes grew gloomy when she mentioned her mother. Other mothers could do such things for their children, yet her mother...

"It's getting late. Did you drive here?" Luca asked.

Nina shook her head. "No, I came in the driver's car, but I knew I was going to have dinner here, so I let him go back first. I have to inform him to pick me up now."

"No need to go through so much trouble. Just take my car. I'll go home after sending you back," said Luca as she estimated Percy's mansion to be quite far from the mall.

She was not comfortable letting Nina wait here.

Although the Mallory family now believed that Nina was Old Master Crawford's goddaughter, there was no guarantee that they would not have something up their sleeve.

"Sure." Nina liked Luca's company, so she did not refuse.

Warren drove up in front of them and got down from the car to open the door for them.

Luca and Nina got into the car.

When Warren sat back in the driver's seat, Luca said, "Let's send Percy's girlfriend home first."

"Yes, Ms. Craw." Warren did not ask them for the address as he had driven Luke there before, so he knew where Percy's home was.

After dropping Nina off, Warren then sent Luca home.

It was nighttime.

Queenie glanced at the clock on the wall to see that it was already 10 o'clock.

Half an hour ago, Jack called to say that his meeting had ended and he was rushing home.

Queenie guessed that he was almost home, so she stood up and walked into the kitchen to make supper for Jack.

She made soup with some vegetables and meat.

When the soup was done, Jack returned home.

He took off his coat and glanced at the bags sitting on the coffee table before walking into the kitchen. "I'm back."

"Dear, I made you a bowl of soup. Want some?" Queenie asked.

"Yes, please. I'm not used to the food they ordered. Home-cooked food tastes the best." Jack walked over and took it from Queenie's hands. "I'll do it. Careful, it's hot."

"I'll bring out side dishes for you." Queenie's heart ached because he was so tired from working overtime every day recently.

Jack carried the bowl to the dining table and sat down.

Queenie handed him a spoon and set the side dishes aside before saying softly, "You can eat now." "Thank you." Jack took a sip of the soup and slowly asked, "Did you go to the mall today?"

"Yeah. Are you asking because of the bags on the coffee table?" Queenie asked as all the bags on the coffee table were gifted by Luca.

She had kept the ones she bought herself way before this.

"I saw quite a lot of things. Are they all for the new year?" Jack asked as Queenie was not one to enjoy strolling around in malls because she thought that she had to keep a low profile as his wife. The maid

would always prepare everything unless it was necessary for her to do it herself.

"The stuff I bought has been kept away. I just bought some new clothes for the new year and some goods to entertain guests and relatives. The bags on the coffee table are gifts from Luca," said Queenie.

"Luca gifted them?" Jack was surprised.

"Yes, I ran into Nina at the mall today, and she invited me to dinner, which I agreed to. Luca was there too. She rushed over after work, but she still gifted me so many bags of stuff. I refused, but the two youngsters persuaded me to accept them." Queenie told him about today's events with a sense of resignation.

"Great." Jack chuckled as his daughter was considerate enough to give them gifts.

"What's so great about that? Everything was bought in the mall, and the shops in that mall are all branded. Just imagine how much those bags of goods must have cost. I really didn't want to accept them, and I was also embarrassed..." Queenie sighed.

Jack's had a special status, so gifts between relatives had to be given with caution.

Luca was not their relative, but she gifted them such expensive gifts. Accepting the gifts concerned her.

"What are you afraid of? Luca has been so helpful to our family. How could she harm me? If she gifted them, we should just accept them. Otherwise, she'll be upset." Jack calmly drank his soup.

Although Luca could not recognize them as her parents, the gifts she gave them already showed her appreciation for them.

"You're right, but I'm still a little worried. Besides, Luca has helped us so much, and now, she even gifted us so many things. She said they're New Year's gifts, but how can I accept them?" Queenie said in low spirits.

"What did she give us?" Jack's eyes lit up as he was interested in the gifts Luca had given them.

Queenie saw the look on his face. Leia had given him many things in the past, but she had never seen such an expression on his face.

Facing Luca's gifts, he had this look on his face before even finding out what she had given him.

"They're all on the coffee table. You can go see for yourself later." Queenie had seen them all. Some were for her, and some were for him.

The gifts given to them were expensive and not biased toward anyone.

"Okay, I'll go take a look when I'm done eating." Jack was very interested.

"Since Luca has helped our family so much and even sent so many gifts, what do you think we should send back?" Queenie was distressed.

"No need to send anything." Jack shook his head and took a bite of coleslaw.

"No need? How can we not?" Queenie wrinkled her brows in disapproval.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2338-Jack put down his utensils in his hands and looked at Queenie.

He was the only Norman family member who knew that Luca was Bianca. As such, Queenie would not be able to understand a lot of what he was talking about.

"We'll just get Luca something for New Year's," Jack said. After all, Luca was their daughter. It was normal to give presents to one's kids during the new year.

That was the best blessing parents could give to their children during the festivities.

"Would it seem too tacky?" Queenie was hesitant. Although it was common for elders to give gifts to juniors, Luca did not seem like the kind who would get them so many gifts to get something in return from them.

On top of that, she heard from Luke that Luca grew up abroad with her mother.

They might not practice the same traditions, she was worried that it might seem too casual if she went to get a return gift.

"That's the most sincere blessing we can give to someone. How can it be tacky?" Jack picked up his fork and continued to eat his noodles. He was also thinking about how Luca might have to be a little lonely this New Year's.

She was not Bianca, so she would not be accompanying Luke to visit family and friends, nor would she visit Crawford Manor.

She had to spend New Year's Eve all alone...

Jack felt terrible when he thought about how his biological daughter would have to spend New Year's by herself.

He could invite Luca over, but he could not have her stay in Norman Residence the entire time. Otherwise, Queenie would get suspicious.

"I'll send Luca a gift from the two of us." Queenie had no choice but to agree when she saw how Jack felt about the matter. "It should be a gift with special meaning. Write a card and tell Luca the things we would say to Bianca and Leia," Jack said.

Queenie had a habit of sending her kids a long text full of blessings after midnight on New Year's Eve no matter where the children were.

Leia had received it even when she was in the United States.

Bianca would also get a text.

"Okay." Queenie agreed despite the questions she had in her head.

"I heard that Luca won't be back in Russia for the festivities this year. Don't overthink it. I just think that it'd be nice of us to help a girl in a foreign country feel more at home," Jack explained in detail as he knew that Queenie had doubts.

"I thought you were careless. I didn't expect you to be so considerate." Queenie pursed her lips and smiled.

Jack seemed to care more about Luca than he did with Leia.

"She helped me keep you healthy and alive so that you can continue to be by my side. If I don't thank her, who should I thank?" Jack said.

Even if Luca was not Bianca, he would still be extremely thankful to Luca.

Without her, Queenie's health would have gotten worse and worse. He would not be able to serve the people with the peace of mind that he had now.

Queenie was his wife, and they had been together for more than 30 years. He loved her deeply and did not want to see her suffer from illness.

Luca was the one who helped him achieve that.

Johann mentioned that Queenie's body would have been eroded by toxins and she would not have survived for more than two years if it were not for Luca's discovery.

Therefore, apart from Luca being his child, his gratitude toward her for what she did was beyond anyone's understanding.

"You're right. We should thank Luca." Queenie nodded. If it were not for Luca, she probably would not have much time to spend with Jack.

She was doing much better now and could continue to be by Jack's side, allowing him to do what he wanted to do with peace of mind.

What Luca had done for their family could not be repaid with a few words of thanks.

Queenie could understand why Jack was going out of the way for Luca.

In juxtaposition, she felt that she had not been doing enough.

She wanted to repay Luca's kindness.

Jack put down his utensils after he finished eating.

Queenie handed him some tissues and said, "Wipe your mouth."

"Okay," Jack stood up and walked to the living room while he wiped his mouth. "I want to see what Luca brought me."

"There are some that I'm sure you can guess, but there are some items that I didn't expect," Queenie said.

She had already checked the contents of each bag. Many people would give tobacco, alcohol, and tea, which Luca also included.

However, to her surprise, Luca had also bought her and Jack a new set of clothes.

The point was that the sizing of these new clothes was just right for her and Jack.

They did not meet often, and she was certain that Luca had not measured her and Jack. As such, she was surprised that the clothes she bought for them were so suitable...

On top of that, she also bought them some small decorative items.

She did not expect any of those.

"I'm getting more and more curious." Jack picked up one of the bags and found that it was tonic and tea. He smiled and said, "Were these what you guessed?"

"Yeah, these are what people usually give for New Year's. Also, there's a bottle of red wine in that bag. I don't know much about wine, but I think that bottle should be quite expensive," Queenie said. Although she was not a connoisseur of wine, she knew some of the well-known brands.

Jack picked up the bag with the wine and said with a smile, "This girl is so thoughtful. This is the best wine you can buy from the shops. It has a great collection value as well."

"She understands you." Queenie smiled.

Although she often restricted Jack's drinking, she knew that he loved wine. Even if he could not drink it, he could still collect them.

Luca had given him a collectible wine, showing that she understood Jack.

"What about the others?" Jack put down the wine and picked up another bag, which was full of small decorative items. He looked at Queenie. "She bought them for you?"

"Yeah, she knows that I like decorations. We can use these for New Year's. They match the style of our house. Be careful when you put them down so as not to break them," Queenie said. She cherished these decorative items a lot.

"You look so nervous. I promise I'll be careful. The remaining two bags..." Jack opened them and asked, "Are they clothes?"

"Yeah, and they're in the size that you usually wear. The sizing for mine is perfect as well. Luca is so thoughtful. She has never taken our measurements but knows our sizes. She's so observant..." Queenie could not help but sigh.

In the past, Leia would ask them for their sizes every time she bought them clothes. It was as if she could never remember them.

Sometimes, if she did not bother to ask, she would just buy Jack clothes that he could not fit in.

In juxtaposition, Luca was indeed more attentive than Leia.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2339-As he listened to Queenie's chatter, Jack picked up the shirt and put it on. "It's not only the right size, but it's also the right color and style. I'll wear this on the first day of the new year!"

Queenie noticed how happy Jack seemed.

Leia had also bought a lot of clothes for the two of them before.

Jack would always react calmly to Leia's gifts. He had never been so happy as when he received gifts from Luca.

Luca was better at picking clothes than Leia. The size, style, and color of the clothes she bought were suitable for their age. However, at this moment, Jack looked as happy as a father receiving a carefully selected gift from his daughter.

Jack carefully put his clothes on the sofa, picked up the other set of clothes, and placed it on Queenie. "Mm, they're perfect for you. This color is so festive. It's suitable to wear during the new year. We'll wear these on the first day of the new year."

"Okay, you can do whatever you want." Queenie went along with his wishes. "Dear, it's the first time I've seen you so happy to receive a gift."

"It's a well-thought-out gift." Jack wanted to put the clothes back into the bag. He tried to fold them but could not. He looked at Queenie for help.

"This kind of thing isn't something that a high-ranking official like you would do. I'll do it," Queenie said with a smile.

"I have an idea." Jack looked at Queenie, who was folding the clothes. Over the years, Queenie had taken care of everything in the house.

Without Queenie, his devoted better half, he would not have been able to dedicate himself to serving the people wholeheartedly.

"What do you have in mind?" Queenie folded their clothes with a wide smile on her face. She then put them aside and looked at him.

Jack took her hand, brought her to the sofa to sit, and said slowly, "What do you think about having Luca over for a couple of days for the new year?"

"You want to have her stay here? I don't think that's the best idea..." Queenie frowned. She never had someone other than her own family over to celebrate the new year.

"What's wrong with that? She won't be here for long, just a day or two. Besides, we have plenty of guest rooms. It's tough being alone in a foreign country. She's helped our family. What does it matter even if she comes and stays with us for a few days?" Jack said. He had been thinking about having Luca come

over and spend the new year with them.

"Even so, how do you know if Luca will agree?" Queenie asked. Although she did not agree immediately, she was tempted.

She thought that it was a great proposal.

"We can just invite her. Besides, there are only two of us at home for this New Year's. Won't it be nice to have Luca come over to celebrate it with us?" Jack said.

Luca would be alone for New Year's too. He also wanted to have his daughter by his side during the festivities.

That was why he thought of asking her over.

"That's a good idea, but it's late now. I'll ask Luca in a few days." Queenie nodded and agreed with his proposal.

Jack believed that Luca would agree.

The fact that she bought them so many gifts before the new year meant that she was thinking about them. However, for some special reasons, she could not acknowledge them as their parents.

As such, she would agree without a second thought if there was a chance for them to celebrate the new year together.

After they were done talking about Luca, Queenie asked, "By the way, when will you arrange for Leia to get back to the VIP ward?"

The nurse who took care of Leia told her about how Leia had been throwing her temper after she moved to the normal ward downstairs.

Within three hours, she made things difficult for the nurse twice, lost her temper twice, and even threatened to go on a hunger strike.

Queenie knew that she could not soften her heart immediately. When she knew that Leia was upset, she did not call to check in or go to the hospital.

She knew that if she went soft-hearted, Jack's plans would be in vain. Leia had to learn her lesson this time.

Therefore, Queenie intended to listen to Jack and be crueler. She believed that it would benefit Leia as well.

The smile on Jack's face sank when he heard Leia's name.

He was in a good mood because of Luca, but it turned sour when Leia was mentioned.

"Okay, don't be angry. Leia did something wrong, but she's being punished now. Don't hurt yourself by being angry." Queenie knew that he was in a bad mood and immediately comforted him softly.

"She didn't receive the punishment she deserved. She just moved wards to the hepatobiliary department. Is that considered punishment?" Jack asked.

When normal people were sick, saw a doctor, and were hospitalized, they were all admitted to the corresponding departments.

Leia was not staying in the VIP ward now, but she was still living a good life in the ordinary ward.

It was normal, after all.

"Yes, yes, it's not a punishment. She's spoiled, so she's now making a fuss." Queenie stroked Jack's back lightly, hoping that he would calm down.

"Who does she think she is? The things she did almost dragged my name through the mud! Although public opinion is now against Leia, one day, they might say that I'm a terrible father. I'm making her stay in the normal ward to let her know that although she's my daughter, I'm an ordinary person. She shouldn't expect special treatment. Don't be soft-hearted. If this goes on, Leia's good as done." Jack had a stern expression as he looked at Queenie.

She had always been soft-hearted.

If her stance was not firm enough, Leia would cry in front of her in hopes of returning to the VIP ward.

As such, Jack warned her again.

"Okay, I know..." Queenie felt helpless. It seemed that Leia could not return to the VIP ward.

It was not because Jack was angry.

It was because Leia and Dexter made such a scene that it put the spotlight on the entire Norman family.

Although Jack held a high position, he had always been low-key in his conduct. The car he drove was only a hundred thousand dollars.

The villa they were staying in was bought by Jack's parents as a gift to them.

They lived ordinary lives and were far from being luxurious.

Jack spent most on wine. Even so, he had never accepted fine wine from others. Jack lived an honest life.

As such, for so many years, others had been unable to find blackmail material on him.

After Leia made such a scene, it would be detrimental to Jack if others decided to use that incident against him.

It would bring about a lot of unnecessary trouble.

That was why Jack was so angry that he transferred Leia to the normal ward.

"You mustn't be soft-hearted. Half of her life is already over. I want her to realize that life will never always go her way. She got her liver and is given a new chance at life, but

there's no point if she continues to live like this for the rest of her life." Jack looked at Queenie seriously.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2340-"Okay, I get it. We'll have Leia stay in the normal ward until she's discharged." Queenie made up her mind.

'No matter the fuss Leia kicks up, we'll never compromise.'

Moreover, she had decided to reduce her visits to the hospital so Leia could not try to change her mind.

"After she gets discharged, I'll arrange a place for Leia to stay in," Jack said. After the incident, he was fuming and planned the next steps immediately.

"Dear, what are you going to do?" Queenie frowned, unsure of why Jack made such a decision.

Although Leia would soon be discharged, it did not mean she would recover completely.

Johann mentioned that Leia would have to take medicines and take care of herself well so that her body could accept the liver transplant.

'If Leia lives somewhere else, how will I take care of her?'

"I've thought about it. Our home is far from the hospital, so I'll rent a two-room apartment near the hospital for her to live in. We'll get a maid to take care of her. It'll also be convenient for her to go to the hospital for upcoming check-ups," Jack said.

Of course, he still had feelings for the daughter he had been raising for more than 20 years.

However, Leia had wiped out the affection he had for her in his heart again and again.

That was why Jack did not want to let Leia return to Norman Residence after she was discharged from the hospital.

"Dear, are you sure?" Queenie knew that Leia had done a lot of things that ticked Jack off.

She did not expect that he had already arranged everything.

"Otherwise, do you want her to go back to the United States?" Jack asked. At first, he said that he wanted Leia to go to school in New York, so he sent her off regardless of her objection.

He even sorted out her enrollment.

However, Leia did not go to school. Instead, she came back sick and continued to make a scene.

Queenie stayed silent for a few seconds.

She knew that Leia did not have a good life in New York, so she said, "Leia can live in an apartment, then."

Queenie could visit and ask the maid to take care of her if Leia stayed in an apartment. She could be there for Leia if anything happened to her as long as they were both in A City.

She would not be able to do that if Leia were to return to New York.

Leia went to New York for a few years and had liver failure. If she went back to New York, Queenie was unsure what would happen to Leia.

Jack knew earlier on that she would choose this option. After all, Queenie was still a little reluctant to part with Leia.

"I'll make the arrangements after the new year, so don't worry. It's getting late. Let's go upstairs to get some rest," Jack said. There was still some time before Leia was discharged from the hospital, so he was not in a rush.

"Dear, what about Dexter?" Queenie mentioned Dexter. After all, what happened not only pushed the Norman family and Leia to the spotlight of public opinion. Dexter had also attracted the attention of

many people.

Most of the public opinion sided with Dexter, the father who donated his liver for his daughter. They believed that Leia should take up her filial duties as she was his daughter.

However, Queenie knew that Leia would never do that.

She hated Dexter with everything she had.

"Dexter? That's Leia's biological father. What she plans to do with him has nothing to do with the Norman family," Jack said without a care in the world.

If Leia chose to go with Dexter, he would not say anything and even cooperate with them to change Leia's documentation.

Nevertheless, Leia would never care about Dexter.

Dexter would never be able to gain something from the Norman family through Leia either.

"Leia won't go with Dexter, but I'm afraid that Dexter will cause trouble for the Norman family..." Queenie expressed her concern.

"He won't dare," Jack said.

They had adopted Leia by legal means. Dexter had no reason to sue the Norman family.

The most he could do was accuse Leia of being unfilial.

"Okay, don't worry about these. I'll manage these. You just need to focus on being my wife. The maid said that your heart wasn't doing the best today. Why don't we rest early?" Jack was carrying the bag of clothes with one hand, and his other hand was holding Queenie's. They were about to go upstairs.

"Why does the maid tell you everything?" Queenie was speechless.

"You didn't feel well and took painkillers, right?" Jack asked her.

"It wasn't physical discomfort. I was mad at Leia, so I wanted to be on the safe side and took a few quick-acting painkillers," Queenie said.

"Leave Leia's matter to me. Don't be angry. You should be focusing on taking good care of your health." Jack held her hand tightly.

They were in the same boat. It was better for him to deal with these troubles.

After all, Leia knew how to win Queenie's heart. Hence, he could not let her handle Leia.

Jack remembered that he had promised Luke that Leia would have to suffer in the future. If Queenie dealt with the situation, she might make Leia's life more comfortable.

He was not a cruel person, but he could never be kind to those who had hurt his wife and his biological daughter.

. . .

In the villa.

Luke had his arms around Luca as he looked at the comments online.

He invited her to read them together, so Luca was also looking at the comments on the internet. She was frowning slightly.

The internet was criticizing Leia and pitying Dexter. Some netizens even expressed sympathy for Jack.

Not a single comment accused Jack of being a terrible father.

"How do you think I handled this matter?" Luke lowered his head and kissed Luca's forehead.

The place where she was kissed felt hot. She looked at her phone screen and whispered, "You handled it well. It's just that this has given Dexter a chance to make a scene."

She had known Dexter's character a long time ago. He sold his wife and daughter for money, so there was an excusable reason why Leia hated him so much.

Moreover, Dexter did not donate his liver to save Leia. He just needed some money.

Luke was the one who gave him the money.

It was not an exaggeration to say that the deal was fair and done.

Those who did not know the inside story, or who knew the inside story but deliberately attacked Leia, just enjoyed the drama.

"The Norman family can't be implicated even by Dexter's efforts. They adopted Leia legally and raised Leia unconditionally, giving her the best education and resources. If Dexter is so stupid and wants to take on the Norman family, he won't yield any results. If he's smarter, he'll only attack Leia and not accuse the Norman family. We have nothing to worry about since there's a signed agreement." Luke gave her a long analysis.

Luca was just worried that the Norman family would be in trouble.

However, Luke had thought of that as well.

It was Leia, not the Norman family, who handled the situation badly.

The Norman family did not wrong Dexter.

What Leia did not know was that they had signed an agreement with Dexter which stated that Dexter could not find fault with the Norman family nor make them pay any more expenses and take responsibility.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2342-Nina frowned. 'Who's calling so early in the morning?'

She turned over and tried to get her phone.

Percy grabbed her hand and muttered, "Don't worry about it."

Nina was not sure whether to laugh or cry.

Outsiders would be shocked if they knew that the CEO of Mallory Corporation acted like this when he woke up in the morning.

"I'm getting a call so early. Something must have happened." Nina removed his hands, picked up the phone, and glanced at the incoming call. It was an unfamiliar number.

Some time ago, some random numbers kept calling her, so she had to change her phone number.

Therefore, she was annoyed with random numbers. She would hang up straight and refuse to answer their calls.

She put down the phone. Percy asked, "Who's calling?"

"Some random number. It might be to harass me," Nina said. Her phone number was maliciously exposed when her past was put in the spotlight.

Some reporters would call to interview her. At the same time, many called to scream at her, saying that she was shameless and unworthy of Percy.

She had just changed her number, so Nina wondered who exposed it again...

The phone rang as soon as she put it down.

"Do I need to change my number again?" Nina turned to her side and asked Percy.

"Answer first and see who it is." Percy patted the back of her hand.

Nina gave a hum and turned around to pick up the phone. It was the same number as just now. She answered it and asked, "Who is it?"

"Are you Ms. Nina Langdon?" An unknown female voice came from the other end of the phone.

Nina frowned. Just when she was about to deny it, she heard the other person say, "This is the emergency department of the hospital. Is Jean Langdon your brother?"

Nina lay flat on the bed. She looked at Percy when she heard Jean's name.

She knew that nothing good could happen whenever she heard about Jean from someone else's mouth.

What was worse, it was the hospital calling.

The previous issue involving Jean the last time had not been resolved. Tyrone Hugh had not been discharged from the hospital. 'What did he do again?'

"Jean was found passed out next to the garbage dump today. He was injured and left to freeze on the street for a night. The hospital is resuscitating him now. Please come to the hospital immediately," the hospital staff member said.

"Okay, I see." Nina hung up the phone and looked at Percy dully.

"What's wrong?" Percy asked softly when he realized that she must have been notified of some bad news.

"Jean is in the hospital," Nina said.

"I'll take you there." Percy did not intend to laze in bed anymore and sat up immediately. He helped Nina to sit up as well.

"The staff at the hospital said that he was found next to a garbage dump. He's covered in bruises and was freezing all night beside the garbage dump," Nina said dully. Her mind was blank.

She realized that the temperature last night was around minus 10 degrees.

Someone who spent the night outdoors when it was minus 10 degrees would be in lifethreatening danger even if they wore a thick coat.

On top of that, Jean was injured.

'Can they save him?'

Nina could not control herself as her eyes filled with tears.

"Don't overthink it. Wash up and change into a fresh set of clothes," Percy pursed his lips and said. He knew the seriousness of the matter.

An injured person who was left to freeze outside for a whole night had a low chance of being rescued.

Nina was pushed out of bed by Percy. She walked into the bathroom with a dumbfounded expression. She brushed her teeth and washed her face. She moved like she was on autopilot mode...

It was her primal consciousness that supported her doing so.

Nina went downstairs after she washed up.

Percy had prepared everything. He asked the nanny to pack a few pieces of bread and milk. After he put on a coat, he put a scarf around Nina's neck and said, "Come on. Let's go to the hospital to see what's going on."

"Mm..." Nina was pulled to the car by him.

The two got into the car.

Percy was in charge of driving. After he buckled his seat belt, he stuffed the bread and milk into her hands. "Have something to eat. Don't go hungry."

"I'm worried about Jean..." Nina said. Although she hated Jean, blood was thicker than water. She could not treat him like a stranger when she heard that something happened to him.

"The doctor will help him. You should have breakfast first," Percy said. "I've asked Johann to go over and find out what's going on."

Nina did not seem to hear his arrangement. She clutched the bread tightly and said, "It's so cold. Why would he be outside? He was beaten up, so why didn't he call the police?"

Percy did not feel good as he listened to her mumble. Nevertheless, they did not know what had happened to Jean.

"I'll find out." He could only promise her that he would take care of it.

"If Jean dies, how am I going to tell our mother?" Nina asked, She was dumbfounded and suddenly panicked when she thought of that.

Anna cared most about her son. If Jean was gone, Anna might go crazy.

If she went crazy, Nina would never have a peaceful life.

"Don't worry, everything will be fine..." Percy was unsure how to comfort her.

Johann called when they were still on the way to the hospital.

Percy knew that Nina was worried about Jean, so he turned on the loudspeaker. "How's Jean doing now?"

"I just learned that he froze for more than four hours. He was found next to the dump by an old garbage man in the morning. He didn't respond to the old man no matter how hard he tried to wake him, so he called the police and the ambulance," Johann said.

"Is he..."

"The doctor is still resuscitating him. There are many injuries on his body. It seems that he was beaten up. He's being observed in the emergency room. He just had a CT scan of the whole body. It's hard to say whether he has any internal injury. His body temperature has risen a little now. He should be fine if they continue to attend to him. However, he was left to freeze for a bit. I don't know if there will be any after-effects..." Johann said.

Many people who were left to freeze outside overnight could not be rescued. There were many such cases.

Jean was lucky.

In extremely cold weather, ordinary people would get delusions and take off their clothes. Many of them froze to death because of it.

Jean was injured and did not have the strength to take off his coat, so he managed to keep warm throughout the night.

When the ambulance arrived, his breathing and heartbeat were weak.

A series of rescues were immediately carried out as soon as he got onto the ambulance, and his breathing and heartbeat slowly rose.

"Dr. Park, will he be alright?" Nina asked in a trembling voice as her tears fell.

"He's relatively stable, but you have to be mentally prepared. After all, we don't know the extent of the injuries in his body. Also, people with frostbite may have sequelae," Johann told her.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2343-"As long as he doesn't die." Nina took a deep breath. She was worried about Jean but said such mean words.

Johann, who was on the other end of the phone, froze.

Percy was the only one that understood what she was thinking about.

He stretched out his hand, touched the back of Nina's hand, and said, "Please help me to keep an eye on him. I'll rush over now."

"No problem." Johann said, "By the way, the police are already investigating. They say they found some surveillance footage. I trust that they'll find who did this to Jean soon."

"It's whoever lent him money," Nina said dully, but her tone was affirmative.

Johann was stunned and asked subconsciously, "How do you know?"

Nina did not say anything, so Percy just said, "Okay, I'll hang up now. We're about 10 minutes away. See you at the hospital."

"Okay." Johann hung up the phone without asking further questions.

Nina grabbed some bread, took a bite, and drank a sip of milk before she said slowly, "The people who beat up Jean must be the ones who lent him money."

Money was what Jean lacked the most at that moment, and he owed a lot of debt. Whoever lent him money would never let Jean off easily as they knew it would likely turn into unpaid debt.

"The police will launch an investigation," Percy said. Although he had a rough idea of what had happened, he did not want to decide on a conclusion since they had yet to see Jean.

Nina adjusted her breathing and remained silent. She ate half a piece of bread and put it down.

Percy noticed that and said helplessly, "Nina, eat more. I don't want you to be hungry."

"I'm not hungry. Jean has made me completely lose my appetite," Nina said. When she heard what Johann said, she was not sure if she should thank those people who beat up Jean to the point where he did not have the strength to stand up, or if she should feel bad that he was badly injured.

"Don't punish yourself because of him. You did nothing wrong," Percy said. He had been taking good care of Nina, so he was pissed as she was back in a bad mood because of Jean, especially when he had put in so much effort to get her to put on more weight.

He would protect her. He would not allow anyone to piss her off.

She knew that he cared about her, so Nina looked at him with a smile that looked uglier than her crying face.

Percy frowned and said, "You look ugly. Eat some more. You're too thin. You won't look good like this."

"I'll eat more." Nina knew that he did not like it when she was too thin. The previous check-up also showed that she was underweight, so she needed to gain some weight.

Percy had been putting in a lot of effort to make it happen.

"Good." Percy said nothing more when he saw her obediently eating breakfast.

After they arrived at the hospital, Percy and Nina rushed straight to the emergency room.

Two police officers stood at the door of the emergency room. Without asking, Nina walked over and said calmly to the police, "I'm Jean Langdon's family."

"You're Jean's family member, huh? Please come with us." The officers looked at Nina from top to bottom and said.

Percy stepped forward and said, "I'll do it."

"Are you a family member of the victim?" The police thought that the man in front of him looked familiar. In the next second, he realized that he was Percy.

"I'm her fiance." Percy took Nina's hand and said, "You can contact me directly if you need anything."

Nina looked at him from the side and said, "Percy..."

"Let me handle this." Percy comforted Nina and looked at the police. "I want to know the specifics of this matter."

"Okay, Mr. Mallory. There are a lot of people here. Please come with us to somewhere a little more private," the officer said. They had a general understanding of Jean's issue, but they needed some time to find some witnesses.

"I'll find out more. Stay here and go through the formalities. If you have any problems, call me." Percy took out his credit card and put it in Nina's hand. "You know the passcode."

Nina looked at the credit card in her hand and put it back into his hand. "I have money on my card. I don't need this yet."

"Okay, I'll head off now." Seeing that she would not accept his card, Percy took it back and followed the police to a small room on the same floor. "Mr. Mallory, please take a seat." The police knew who he was, so they were a little more polite.

Police officers often cooperated with Percy. After all, he had a security company that was full of talented people. Sometimes, when the police encountered some problems that could not be solved on their own, they would talk to those from Percy's company and hire them as technical consultants.

"Thank you. What did you find out?" Percy sat on the chair, and his gaze was sharp.

"After we received the report, we immediately retrieved the surveillance footage near the incident site and found out that Jean was brought out of the bar by a local gangster nicknamed Cobra. He was brought to the site, and Cobra and his men left after half an hour. However, the victim was nowhere to be seen. The scene of the incident took place in a dead end. The victim couldn't leave and go back. Therefore, after Cobra and his men beat him up, the victim remained at the scene of the incident until he was discovered this morning," the officer informed Percy of their findings.

"Cobra?" Percy squinted slightly. He did not recall hearing this name before.

All the people he knew were somewhat known in A City. Although Cobra had associates, he was just a small-time gangster.

"Our police station has Cobra on file. He's a loan shark. He's been in this situation more than once. His victims are all half-crippled now because of him, but he's never personally laid his hands on anyone, so we've only been able to arrest his subordinates," the officer said helplessly.

They needed evidence to arrest him, but Cobra always said that he did not do it nor did anyone see him take action. As such, they had to let him be.

"Who's the guy above him?" Percy asked.

"It's not clear, but Cobra has been collecting debts in A City for half a year. Every time something goes wrong, someone will step in to be the scapegoat so..." The officer bowed his head slightly and did not

continue talking.

"Okay, please continue to follow up on this matter." Percy stood up. He understood the matter and wanted to go back to Nina's side to guard her.

Although she could handle these things, Percy was not willing to let her bear it alone.

Johann had already helped with the formalities, so Nina did not need to do anything else. She stood in front of the emergency room, waiting for the doctor to come out.

Johann walked over to her after he was done with his rounds. "When did you arrive?"

Nina glanced at the time and said, "It's been 10 minutes. Dr. Park, what's the matter with him?"

"The results of the CT are out. There are many minor bone fractures on his body caused by external forces. It's not a big problem, and he doesn't need surgery for these. He'll be fine after resting for a bit, but he needs to be hospitalized for a few more days. He'll be sent to the general ward when his body temperature and other indicators have stabilized," Johann replied.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2344-Johann's words were not difficult to understand. Nina knew that Jean would be mostly fine as long as he survived this.

"Thank you." She thanked him. "Oh, give me the receipt. I'll transfer the money to you."

"I've already sent the receipt to Percy," Johann said. It was the same no matter if he sent it to her or Percy.

Nina nodded and said nothing.

Johann said, "Jean was lucky this time around. He was beaten, but they didn't hurt any of his vital organs."

"Those people are used to beating up others. They have experience and won't beat people to death," Nina said.

"Yeah, but he was beaten so much that he didn't even have the strength to ask for help. He just lay in the snow. If he still had the strength, he would have hallucinated and taken off his clothes. He didn't because he was beaten up so badly that he lost all his strength. I heard that he moved the garbage and placed it in front of him to shield him from the wind. However, when the medical staff arrived, he was half-covered by snow. Fortunately, the snow last night was not heavy. Otherwise...." Johann hesitated.

If the snow last night was a bit heavier or if those gangsters had not beaten him up so badly and he still had a little bit of strength, maybe he would be dead.

"He's lucky." Nina smiled weakly. "Dr. Park, you mentioned that bad people would cause trouble for others. Is this what you meant?"

She hated Jean, but when she knew what had happened to him, she could not help herself from caring.

She was even worried that he would die.

Nina hated this feeling so much. It consumed her affection, sticking to her like a bandaid that she could not get rid of.

"Don't say that." Johann knew about what had happened to her.

Her brother was a troublemaker.

Nina's mother was eccentric. She was biased and forgot about righteousness as soon as money was involved.

To get money from Nina, even though she could be discharged from the hospital, she still opted to stay in the hospital as if it was free to be hospitalized.

Johann was speechless toward Nina's family members.

Percy went over and asked, "What's up with Jean?" "It's not a big problem. We just need to get his body temperature up and have him hospitalized for two days. This is for you." Although Johann had sent photos of the documents to Percy, he still had to give him the physical copy of the receipt.

After all, he would need it when he admitted Jean to the hospital.

Percy took the receipt and stuffed it into his pocket without looking at it.

"It'll probably take another half an hour. Wait here. When the doctor comes out, a nurse will take you through the formalities," Johann said as he glanced at the time. "I have another operation to attend to. I'll have to head off now."

"Thank you, Dr. Park," Nina thanked him.

Percy nodded at him too.

After Johann left, Nina looked at Percy and said, "You've been busy recently. There's nothing for you to do here. I'll be fine here alone. You can go."

"I'm staying here with you." Percy did not plan to leave.

"You can't leave your job because of such a small thing. Your colleagues will be dissatisfied." Nina was worried about him.

Although the Mallory family had not publicly said that they supported Pierre, there were some rumors. Many were waiting for Percy to be fired.

Regardless, he was still the CEO of Mallory Corporation. He had to do what the CEO should do. He had to avoid others picking on him.

"It's okay. I'll just ask my assistant to send me the documents that need to be processed via email later." Percy was worried. He did not want Nina to stay in the hospital alone.

He could put work aside for Nina.

Nina frowned. Percy had done enough for her, so she did not want to see him sacrifice more for her.

"But…"

Percy's phone rang before she could finish her sentence.

"Answer the phone first," she said.

Percy glanced at his phone and found that it was his assistant calling. He had no choice but to answer.

"What's up?"

"Boss, when will you arrive at the office? There's a last-minute meeting that you need to attend," the assistant asked.

"It can't be postponed?" Percy frowned. He did not expect to be dragged into a meeting at this hour.

He did not feel at ease leaving Nina to deal with Jean's affairs alone in the hospital.

"It can't be postponed. It's about the collaboration with Party B..." The assistant heard Percy's tone and could not help but speak softly. He wondered if he was disturbing the boss.

"I see." Percy hung up.

Nina smiled, shook her head, and said, "Your work is important. You should go attend to it."

"But you..."

"Jean's life isn't in danger. I've dealt with this kind of thing a fair few times. I'll be fine," Nina reassured him that she was capable of handling such small matters.

Jean had caused trouble many times. Occasionally, when Percy was busy, she would go to the hospital to deal with it first.

Speaking of which, it was ironic that she had so much experience dealing with such incidents.

"Okay, if you need anything, just call me and I'll come right over." Percy hugged her and planted a kiss on her forehead.

Nina felt a warmth on her forehead. However, the hottest thing was the gaze of others.

They were all looking at them.

Nina pushed him gently and said, "You should get going."

"Yeah." Percy stood up, left the emergency room, and rushed to the parking lot. He was still worried about leaving Nina there alone. He was concerned that the Mallory family might make a scene if they found out that Nina was in the hospital alone.

He called Luke when he thought of that.

"What's the matter?" Luke answered the call. He skipped the small talk.

"I need Luca to do me a favor," Percy said. "Jean is injured, and Nina is now alone in the hospital. I have an impromptu meeting that I need to attend. I'd like Luca to watch over her."

"I'll let her know," Luke agreed without hesitation.

"Thank you," Percy thanked him.

After Luke ended the call with Percy, he called Luca but no one answered. He guessed that Luca must have left her phone in the office and she was in the laboratory.

As such, he called Zoey Davis.

"Please have Ms. Luca return to her office and give me a call," Luke said.

"Okay, Boss," Zoey replied. She then hung up the phone to go inform Luca.

Luca returned to her office and saw that there was a missed call from Luke. She called him back. "Mr. Crawford, Ms. Davis said you were looking for me?"

"Jean is injured, and Nina is alone in the hospital now. You should go check in on her. Percy asked you to watch over her," Luke relayed Percy's words.

"Okay, I'll rush to the hospital now," Luca agreed.

"Let Warren take you. I've informed him. He's waiting in the parking lot now." Luke had asked Warren to wait in the parking lot when Zoey went looking for Luca.

"Okay, I see." Luca hung up the phone, took off her white robe, put on her coat, and left in a hurry.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2345-Zoey watched her leave with a slight smile on the corner of her mouth.

She could not help but sigh in her heart about the great relationship between Dr. Craw and their boss...

Luca went to the underground parking lot, and sure enough, Warren was already sitting in the car. The car was running. She opened the door, and the heater inside was on.

"Warren, send me to the hospital," she said.

"I know, Ms. Luca. The boss told me." Warren started the car and hurried to the hospital.

After the car left the parking lot, Luca remembered that she had left without a word, so she took out her phone and texted Zoey to ask her to take a one-day leave on her behalf.

After that, she assigned Rhett some work.

After the two replied to her, she put the phone back in her pocket and sighed as she looked at the receding scenery from the car window.

When it involved Nina, she would certainly leave her job and help her deal with the matter.

After all, Nina's suffering has something to do with what she did in the past.

'What happened to Jean this time?'

Warren's driving was fast and steady. After a while, they arrived at the hospital.

Luca called Nina and asked when she picked up the phone, "Nina, where are you?"

"I'm in the hospital. Something happened. Luca, what's wrong?" Nina asked. She was a little surprised that Luca would call her at this time.

"I'm also in the hospital. Where are you?" Luca asked.

"Why are you..." Nina paused. She did not tell anyone about what had happened, so she was sure that Luca was there because Percy asked her to. She said, "I'm in Ward 102 on the eighth floor of the inpatient department." "Okay, wait for me." Luca opened the car door, thought about it for a while, and then said, "I'll be here for a while. Warren. Please attend to your work. You don't have to wait for me in the hospital parking lot."

"Got it." Warren nodded.

Luca closed the car door and rushed to the inpatient department.

She took the elevator to the eighth floor and found Ward 102.

She opened the door and found Nina sitting in a chair for patients' families.

She glanced at Jean, who was still lying on the hospital bed. Then, she looked away and walked toward Nina. "I'm here."

"Why did you come here for such a trivial matter..." Nina smiled helplessly and moved to the side to give Luca a little space. "Come on, sit down."

Luca nodded and sat on the chair. The chair was wide enough that she and Nina did not feel crowded sitting side by side.

"Mr. Mallory was worried that you'd get into trouble in the hospital, so he asked me to come over." Luca looked at the hospital bed. She noticed that Jean's nose was bruised. She had a rough idea of what happened. She asked, "What's going on?"

"He was beaten by a debt collector, and his bones are slightly fractured. His injuries aren't serious, but after freezing in the snow all night, he might've died if he hadn't been beaten and rendered immobile," Nina said calmly.

Luca nodded. Freezing for a night was the most deadly to the human body. "Has anyone been caught?"

"The police are investigating and have some clues, but isn't this what he deserves?" Nina looked at Jean with hatred in her eyes.

'If he didn't owe people money, this wouldn't have happened. If he worked hard, he would have money to eat. Jean asked for it!'

"Don't be angry. He was taught a lesson," Luca hugged her arm and comforted her gently.

"Jean has learned his lesson, but what did I do wrong?" Nina asked. She looked at the device connected to Jean's body. The display showed his vital signs. She wanted so much to step forward and give him two tight slaps.

He was the one in the wrong, but she got dragged along and even had to take responsibility for it.

Luca kept silent. She did not know what to say in response.

After all, Nina had done nothing wrong. She was a good but unlucky person...

"Tyrone's matter hasn't been completely resolved, and he even got involved with Marie again. She stole all of his money, so he went to borrow some. Now...." Nina clenched her fist.

She had to work hard to restrain her urge to slap Jean.

"Okay, don't overthink it. He's lying here now. It's useless to say anything else. Have you eaten breakfast?" Luca asked. She was worried that Nina had not had breakfast.

She was so frail that she was likely to faint if her blood sugar got too low.

"I ate on the way here." Nina looked at Jean, her gaze never moving away.

However, there was no worry or sadness in her eyes, only hatred.

"Did the doctor say anything?" Luca asked. Although Jean's vital signs were stable, he was left to freeze outdoors all night...

If the temperature of the organs in his body was too low, even if he was rescued, there may be sequelae.

However, these would only be known after he woke up and they observed his day-today life. It would be difficult to judge just from the results of the medical examinations.

"The doctor said that there may be sequelae, but he can't be certain of anything yet," Nina said.

When the patient in the same ward as Jean heard what she said, he could not help but say in horror, "It turns out that it's so bad to freeze for a night?"

Nina ignored him.

Luca said, "Let's discuss further when he wakes up."

"The doctor said that he doesn't know when he'll wake up. I plan to stay here for another half an hour. If he still doesn't wake up, I'll hire a nurse." Nina did not want to waste time on him.

He and Anna were both hospitalized.

She had two hospitalized patients at home. For her, these treatment fees made up a huge chunk of her expenses.

Nina did not want to rely on Percy, so she wanted to earn and pay for the fees herself.

"I'm going to check his pulse." Luca stood up and walked to Jean's side. She looked at the IV drip attached to his hand and was a little disgusted.

She did not want to touch him when she thought of what Jean had done before. She thought about it, looked at the person in the hospital bed next door, and said, "Hello, can I have a tissue?"

"Of course," the man said.

Luca took out a tissue and put it on Jean's wrist. She would not have to touch him directly if there was a layer of tissue in between. Then, she began to feel his pulse.

Nina watched her movements and did not say anything even though she knew her disgust for Jean.

Two minutes later, Luca picked up the tissue and threw it in the trash can. "It should be another two hours before he wakes up."

Before Nina could speak, the man next to the hospital bed stared at Luca and uttered, "Can you tell by just taking his pulse?"

"One's pulse tells a lot of things." Luca returned to her original position.

"If it's true, you're amazing! Ma'am, can you check my pulse?" the man asked. He wanted her to help.

"I'm not that great. The doctor will treat your illness." Luca politely turned him down. She came to accompany Nina, not to show off.

She might get into trouble if she checked the pulse of random strangers.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2346-Seeing her reluctance, the man did not say anything. After all, he could not force others to do something.

The ward was a little stuffy, so Luca stood up again and said, "I'm going to get a cup of coffee. Nina, do you want a drink?"

"Okay." Nina nodded. Her gaze was still on Jean, who was on the hospital bed.

Luca left the ward, went to the restaurant to buy two cups of Americano, and was about to walk upstairs when she was stopped by someone. "Dr. Craw, why are you at the hospital?"

She turned around and found that it was Dr. Wood who had called out to her.

"Dr. Wood, good morning," Luca said with a smile.

"Morning. Are you not feeling well?" Dr. Wood also held a cup of coffee, and he walked to her side.

"No, it's my friend who's in trouble," Luca said. She thought of Tyrone and took advantage of the situation to check in about his situation. "By the way, Dr. Wood, how's Tyrone doing?"

"After your dry needling treatment as well as physical therapy, his condition has improved a lot. His family members have agreed to have him be discharged from the hospital. I heard the director say that he'll be discharged tomorrow. He'll come back regularly for rehabilitation treatment," Dr. Wood said. Tyrone's road to recovery would not have been as smooth without Luca.

"Any sequelae?" Luca asked.

"There are some sequelae, but the improvements in his condition are visible to the naked eye. As long as he continues to do physical therapy and go for dry needling sessions, he'll be fine. By the way, Dr.

Craw, do you want to go see him?" Dr. Wood asked. After all, Tyrone was a special patient and was treated with non-traditional dry needling.

"No, since the dry needling is useful, you can continue to use it on him," Luca said. Nina should be less stressed now that Tyrone was going to be discharged from the hospital.

They could continue with the follow-up.

The negotiation and payment would be transferred to the Tyrone family. Nina would not have to worry about it anymore.

"Okay." Dr. Wood had respect for Luca, so he added, "Your acupuncture method is very special. I originally wanted to use it on people in the same situation, but I don't dare to. Dr. Craw, I've always wanted to ask. Can this method be used on other patients?"

"It's best not to. In the traditional sense, dry needling methods are flexible. I adjusted the method according to Tyrone's condition. Although other patients may be in the same situation as him, there are always some differences. I don't recommend it..." Luca said.

Dr. Wood understood what she meant. Even if different patients had the same disease, the acupuncture points of dry needling had to be adjusted based on their respective conditions.

What was more, the dry needling method taught by Luca was not recorded in any book.

Therefore, he did not dare to adjust the technique at will.

Dr. Wood could not help but sigh and say, "Dr. Craw, if only you could come and work in our hospital."

"I'm not interested in being a doctor, I'm sorry." Luca smiled lightly. It was too overwhelming to be a doctor.

Moreover, the task Abel assigned her was not to be a doctor. If she went for it, it was uncertain what punishment she would face.

Luca frowned slightly when she thought of Abel. He seemed to be quiet recently, but the quieter he was, the more uneasy she felt.

Luca walked into the elevator with Dr. Wood, but they were going to different floors.

When they reached the eighth floor, she stepped out of the elevator and walked to Jean's ward.

Nina was still sitting in the escort chair, staring at Jean.

If she did not know Nina, she would have thought that she was thinking about Jean.

Luca knew that Nina hated Jean so much that she would never miss him.

She walked into the ward, handed over the coffee in her hand, and said, "It's an Americano with a little milk."

Luca knew how Nina liked her coffee. She liked it with 30% of milk.

"Thank you." Nina took it, putting on a smile that looked even uglier than her crying face.

"Don't smile if you don't feel like smiling." Luca sat down.

"I just told Anna the news of Jean's hospitalization." Nina took a sip of coffee. She talked about Anna with a flat tone like she was talking about a stranger.

Luca frowned and said, "How ... "

"I should let her know what the proud son of hers is like," Nina said indifferently.

Luca decided to keep quiet.

She looked at Jean, who was still in the hospital bed.

Nina said, "Luca, why don't you leave first? Anna will come over later."

"She's going to kick up a fuss, isn't she?" Luca looked at Nina, distressed. Even if Anna had not arrived yet, she knew exactly the fuss that Anna would throw.

She would accuse Nina of not taking good care of Jean.

She would say that none of these would have happened if she had given Jean money.

"Yes, she'll yell at me and maybe even at you as well. You should make a move." Nina asked Luca to leave once again.

"I won't leave. I want to be here with you. If your mother dares to scold you, I'll scold her back on your behalf." Luca shook her head. She did not want to let Nina suffer abusive hurls from her mother alone.

"That's because you haven't seen my mother cursing at someone..." Nina felt helpless. She knew that it was pointless to reason with an unreasonable person like Anna.

Luca thought to herself that she had seen Anna act out before.

Luca had not only seen Anna swearing but she had also seen Anna hit someone. When she thought she had wronged Jean, she slapped her firmly in the face.

Her face was swollen for two days.

"What are you afraid of? If she weren't your mother, I would certainly not let her off," Luca said as she put the empty coffee cup aside.

Sure enough, after two minutes, a voice came from the other side of the door.

"This is 102."

As soon as the voice fell, Anna's voice sounded, "My son, poor Jean. What happened to you?" As soon as Anna was pushed in by the nurse, she began to cry mournfully.

The sound was harsh to anyone's ears.

Luca and Nina looked at each other, then at the door.

As if she did not see them, Anna controlled the wheelchair and went to the bedside. She cried even louder when she saw Jean's bruised face. "Who beat you up so badly, my poor son... Boo-hoo, if something happens to you, I won't want to live anymore..."

These words were exactly what Luca had imagined. She watched her with indifference.

Nina felt ashamed to have a mother like Anna.

"Don't cry, the doctor saved him." She stood up and stopped Anna from continuing to cry.

Anna's eyes were red. She felt bad seeing her son like that. She cried and could not help but feel angry when she saw how calm Nina was. "Your brother was doing fine! Nina, it's you! It's you, you unlucky bastard! You turned him into this!"

Nina thought to herself.

'Me? Did I force Jean to borrow money from loan sharks?'

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2347-"He borrowed money from loan sharks and couldn't pay it back, so he got beaten up. What does it have to do with me?" Nina frowned. She thought that Anna was being ridiculous. Her bias toward Jean was driving Nina into a corner.

"If you had given him money, he wouldn't have to borrow money from loan sharks. You made him do this. My poor boy... If something happens to him, I'll leave this world too." Anna hugged Jean. Her heart ached when she saw her son hurt. She was prepared to give up on her life.

The patient on the bed beside them noticed the commotion and walked out of the ward in silence.

After all, Anna's cry was irritating.

Nina sneered and said, "You're my mother. I need to support you and give you living expenses every month, so my burden is already heavy enough. Why do you want me to be responsible for Jean's living expenses? He's my brother, not my father nor my son. Why should I be responsible for him?"

"He's your brother, you should be responsible for him! My poor boy, it's your sister who caused you to be lying on the bed. If you don't make it, I'll die with you. After we die, we'll make sure that she doesn't find peace," Anna scolded Nina while she cried.

Luca felt uncomfortable as she listened to Anna rant...

She could not help but get angry. "Ms. O'Reilly, Nina has no obligation to support her brother. This incident was caused by Jean. Nina is not to blame. If you continue talking nonsense, I'll leave with Nina."

When Anna heard that Luca wanted to leave with Nina, she immediately stood up and yelled, "Who do you think you are?! How dare you get involved with our family affairs? Nina is Jean's younger sister.

Younger sisters are supposed to take care of their brothers. It's only right! If she dares to leave today, I'll jump from here!"

"That's a threat." Luca's expression sank. She was fuming.

"What?! I'm talking to my daughter. Why is an outsider interrupting us?!" Anna put her hands on her hips. She was still in a wheelchair when she came in. Now, she had stood up and looked like a shrew.

Luca still wanted to say something, but Nina tugged on her sleeve, so she forced herself to stay silent.

"If you dare to jump, go for it. Go jump now. I'll jump with you. Let's see how Jean will live without you!" Nina said in despair.

Anna was shocked. She did not really plan to jump off the building.

After all, if she was dead, she would no longer receive a pension. How would Jean survive then?

Although Anna was biased toward Jean, she knew Jean well. If she died, Jean would not be able to survive and would be waiting to die.

He would either starve to death, be beaten to death, or be imprisoned.

Anna knew that Nina would not care about Jean, so she decided to sit on the floor. "I don't want to live anymore! Look at the kind of good daughter that I gave birth to. You actually asked me to go die? I want to expose you! I want the media to know how unfilial you are!"

Nina was raving mad when she heard what Anna said. "Be my guest. Do you need me to contact the biggest newspaper in the city for you?"

"I'll call them now. Just you wait, Nina! You won't have a good time if I'm not having a good time!" Anna went completely mad. She picked up her phone and was about to make a call.

Luca reminded her, "If you ruin Nina's life, you won't have a good life as well."

Anna was startled.

Although Nina had her career, she still had to rely on Percy. If she destroyed Nina, it would be impossible for them to ask her for favors in the future.

Luca knew what she was thinking about and said, "You've caused so much trouble so many times before, yet Nina is still looking out for you. Do you think she'll continue to look after you if you continue to make a scene?"

Anna made up her mind, dialed 114, and asked for the reporter's number.

"If you expose this to reporters and blackmail Nina further, the Mallory family will never accept her. If she breaks up with Mr. Mallory, she'll have to start over in another city. She's gone to university and has a good few years of experience under her belt, so she'll be able to find a good job to support herself.

On the contrary, if Nina leaves, do you think that your pension, plus Jean's salary as a security guard, will be able to cover your medical expenses?" Luca was indifferent as she looked at Anna trying to make a call. Although she was fuming, she reminded Anna in a cold tone.

On the other end of the call, the automated voice said, "Hello, please press one for inquiries..."

Anna did not press any buttons. She took a deep breath to toughen herself and said, "Don't threaten me."

"Luca isn't threatening you. You can tell the reporters and media that I'm unfilial and bad-mouth me. Even if I break up with Percy, I'll just be like my dad and move to another city." Nina was tearing up. She felt extremely helpless.

Without Luca, Anna would have gone off on her.

Anna hung up the phone and cried holding Jean in her arms. "Son, wake up. These two are bullying your mother, my poor son..."

"Aunt, the doctor said that Jean's body has multiple fractures. Do you want to break more of his bones?" Luca deliberately frightened her.

Anna jumped back immediately.

Her movements were agile. She did not look like someone who needed to be hospitalized.

She stared at Luca, then at Nina. "I don't care. You'll give your brother 5,000 dollars in living expenses every month moving forward."

"In A City, the monthly salary of a security guard is 5,000 dollars. If that doesn't work out, he can deliver food. When he recovers, I can buy a bike for him, but I won't give him 5,000 dollars in allowance every month." Nina's attitude was firm. She knew in her heart that even if she bought a bike for Jean, he would sell it and squander the money.

"Your brother is a graduate of a famous university and has studied abroad, but you're asking him to go be a security guard? No, absolutely not! You can arrange a senior management position for him in your company. I'll be off your back then." Anna disagreed.

In her opinion, Jean was a graduate of a famous university and had gone abroad. She believed that his status was precious. She would never let him work a job like a security guard.

"My company doesn't have any vacancies, and there won't be one anytime soon!" Nina's attitude was tough.

If Jean joined Brilliant Architectural Design LLC, the office would be turned upside down.

Luke and Old Master Crawford had helped her a lot. She could never bring herself to hurt them.

"Then you'll pay for his living expenses. You make so much money a month, and Percy gives you money to spend. Don't tell me you can't give him 5,000 dollars per month?" Anna looked at Nina and forced her to bend to her will.

"If Jean had broken his hands and feet, I'll give him 5,000 dollars. However, if his hands and feet still work, don't even think about it!" Nina's attitude was firm. Her eyes were red because she was holding back her tears.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2348-"Nina! B*tch, how dare you curse your brother?!" Anna was trembling with rage. Nina did not agree with her, and Anna refused to give up either.

"Am I cursing him?" Nina sneered, "His arms and legs are still fine now. Why don't you chop off his arms and legs for him? I'd be willing to pay for his living expenses until he's dead, not to mention a monthly allowance of just 5,000 dollars!"

Nina hated the two of them who were her so-called family. That was why she said such things.

"H-How dare you to say something like that?!" Nina's words pissed Anna off.

Anna's blood pressure would have shot up high if it was in the past. However, her blood pressure was stable because she was in the hospital and the doctors took good care of her.

"I'll only support the handicapped," Nina said in a cold voice.

Anna rested her hand on her heart as she thought of pretending to be weak. She was so angry that her face reddened.

The caretaker immediately said to Nina when she saw this, "Ms. Nina, please stop."

"It's alright. Let her continue. She wants to annoy the hell out of me," said Anna.

"Ms. Anna, please calm down. Don't be mad," said the caretaker. She had already seen such disputes a few times, but it was nothing like what was happening today.

Normally, it was Anna who was doing the scolding. Nina would just keep silent and leave after she finished handling the matters.

However, it seemed like something was wrong with Nina today. She kept on retorting.

It scared the caretaker when she saw such a situation.

"She wants me dead. Nina, I'm cutting off ties with you!" Anna pointed at Nina's nose and exploded.

"Fine. Go ahead and do it. I'm not afraid of you." Nina did not expect it was Anna who suggested this first. She was a little surprised, but she immediately agreed as rage overtook her.

"Sure. Give me two million dollars, then we'll stay out of each other's way next time!" Anna demanded.

Two million dollars?

Nina sneered, "Seriously? I've already spent half a million dollars on your treatment. Plus, the medical expenses of the person Jean injured have also cost me another half a million dollars. Adding them up, the total would be one million dollars. Are you going to pay me?"

"You're obliged to pay for that. I brought you up. It's not too much to ask for two million dollars.

Haven't you always wanted to get rid of this family? I'm giving you the chance now. Just pay two million dollars and help your brother deal with that problem. You can get out of

the Langdon family after that," replied Anna. She was reminded of the mess Jean had left behind as Nina mentioned it, so she quickly added another condition.

After all, she had no idea when the person would recover. They would have to compensate him after that, and she was not sure how much they would have to pay.

If that person asked for a huge sum of money and Anna refused to give them the money, Jean might need to get to prison.

If Anna gave that person the money after receiving money from Nina, there might not be much left.

That was why Anna decided to make Nina agree with the two conditions.

Nina's eyes reddened. She could not believe that the greedy person in front of her was actually her mother.

Not to mention that Anna was her biological mother. Nina was not an adopted child like Leia.

Luca frowned. Although Nina did not mention it, she had to spend a lot of money on their living expenses. There was not much left in her savings account after paying Anna's medical expenses. How would she be able to get two million dollars?

However, if Nina had two million dollars and signed a contract with Anna and Jean, she could probably live a better life in the future.

Nina could not bring herself to cut off ties with her mother, but there was a chance to do so now.

Luca wanted to help, but she did not have two million dollars either...

Nina glowered at the person in front of her. Sorrow flashed across her eyes, then disappointment and hatred took over her.

"Fine. I'll give you two million dollars, but I'll need some time," replied Nina.

"No. I want it today." Anna thought she was not asking for too much when Nina agreed with her without hesitation.

"You've gone too far!" Nina glared at her. Was the person in front of her still the mother she remembered in her childhood memory?

Although Anna had favored Jean over her since back then, at least she would still give Nina her share. Even though Jean had more, Nina had been taught that things were supposed to be like that since she was young. That was why she could understand Anna showed a bias against him.

Although Anna favored him more, she never went go too far with it.

When did Anna become the person she was now?

"You'll have to give me two million dollars today. Otherwise, don't even think about cutting off ties with us!" Anna thought that Nina must have more than that if she could agree to it.

After all, there was no turning back after fighting with Nina. Anna had to find a way to get more money. That way, she would not have to worry about living together with Jean in the future.

If Nina could not give her the money today, she could mark up the price tomorrow.

Nina's eyes were red. When she was thinking about how she could get two million dollars for Anna, Percy's voice came from behind, "Fine. Two million dollars. I'll give it to you now."

Anna looked at Percy in surprise. Why was he here? Even though she had gone through many things in her life, she could not help but feel frightened when she saw Percy.

Nina turned around and looked behind her. Percy walked through the door and stepped into the ward. He was like her savior who came to rescue her.

When did Percy come here? What had he heard?

Would Percy think she was terrible when he heard her saying that she would only support Jean if he was handicapped?

The look on Nina's face was complicated and she said, "Why are you-"

"Let me handle this," Percy interrupted.

Anna looked at Percy greedily. Then, she thought if it was Percy who gave her the money, it could be solved in a few minutes. She wanted more money, so she deliberately made things difficult for him, "I'm not taking checks, only cash."

"Two million dollars in cash, are you sure about that?" Percy frowned. Anna truly had the guts to ask for money from him.

They were some distance away from the bank. Was she not afraid of holding on to two million dollars in cash?

"Businessmen are always shrewd and cunning. You love to play tricks on people. It's not going to ease my mind until I see the cash," said Anna while resting her hands on her hips.

"Sure." Percy turned to look at Nina and said, "I can handle this. Wait for me."

After that, he walked out of the ward.

After Percy left, Nina felt like she had lost all her strength. She could not be bothered to argue with Anna anymore.

It was exhausting for her...

Luca held Nina's arm to help her up and said in a soft voice, "Take a seat."

Nina pursed her lips and sat down on the chair. She turned her face away, refusing to look at Anna and Jean.

Anna sat in the wheelchair as she gazed at Jean. From the look on her face, she looked like a mother who was worried about her son.

Luca could not help but feel sorry for Nina when she saw that.

Anna had a strong bias against Jean. Would she look like this if Nina was the one who was lying on the hospital bed?

Fortunately, it was not Nina lying on the bed.

After a while, Percy came in and shot Anna a cold glance. Then, he said, "My men are on their way now. They'll bring the money here in half an hour. I'll give you the money after you sign the contract."

"What contract?" Anna frowned.

"Words alone aren't enough. You said you're cutting off ties with Nina, so we'll have to make it formal. Signing a contract can protect Nina's rights. Otherwise, you might back out after you take the money.

Then, you'll come looking for trouble with Jean. Won't we lose out by then?" Percy shot a glance at Nina, then looked at Anna. His gaze became cold and heartless.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2349-Malice flashed across Anna's eyes. She was in a dilemma.

They were being straightforward when they agreed to it. If Nina was the one negotiating with Anna right now, Anna might be able to get more from her.

However, there was a risk that Nina would refuse to give her more money.

Deep down in Anna's heart, she knew Nina had no obligation to look after Jean. It was her who was being stubborn, thinking that Nina should take care of Jean.

There was no turning back this time. It was impossible for Jean to depend on Nina anymore.

Hence, even though Anna thought the amount she asked for was not enough, she chose to sign the contract and get the two million dollars.

"Fine." Anna agreed to it after consideration.

"Okay. The lawyer will be the witness to the contract signing. I'll give you 2.5 million dollars in cash after signing the contract," said Percy. An extra half a million was added to the amount they decided just now.

"Sure." Anna's eyes brightened when she heard that. She did not expect there to be another half a million.

However, Nina was reluctant to do so. When she was about to speak, Luca squeezed her hand. Nina turned around and saw Luca shaking her head. She had no choice but to swallow the words that were on the tip of her tongue.

Nina could not understand why Percy would give Anna another half a million to satisfy her greed.

Anna had never spent two million on her to support Nina since she was young, even after taking into consideration inflation and other expenses.

Percy walked toward Nina and stood beside her when Anna agreed to it.

Luca rose to her feet and offered her seat to him. Then, she said, "Mr. Mallory, take a seat."

"It's okay. You can have the seat." Percy glanced at Nina with his dark eyes. Then, he walked to the caretaker's chair on the bed next to Jean's. He sat down on the chair and waited for his assistant.

A heavy silence fell upon the ward. Only the medical instrument Jean was using was beeping rhythmically.

Half an hour later, Percy's assistant arrived together with Mr. Zac.

"Boss, I've got the money. Mr. Zac is here too," the assistant reported.

"Hello, Mr. Mallory and Ms. Nina. Ms. Craw, you're here too," Mr. Zac greeted everyone. He was surprised to see Luca here.

"Yes. I happened to be watching a show." Luca smiled as she mocked Anna.

It was an exciting show, indeed. Anna was even cutting off ties with her daughter.

Mr. Zac took the contract out and looked at Percy. "Mr. Mallory, I've prepared the contract. You can sign it anytime."

"Nina, sign it," said Percy. He did not even take a look at the contract. He believed in Mr. Zac.

Nina nodded. She signed her name where Mr. Zac was pointing at.

Luca noticed that Nina's hands were trembling when she was holding the pen. Was she excited or upset...

Perhaps it was the latter. Luca reckoned that Nina was not a heartless person.

After Nina signed her signature, she pressed her thumb on the ink pad and stamped her thumbprint on top of her signature.

Mr. Zac handed the contract to Anna and said, "Please sign it."

Anna became alert and said, "Why should I sign when you asked me to? No way. I need to see the money."

The assistant, who was carrying bags of cash in his hands, turned to look at Percy.

"Open them and let her see," Percy instructed.

The assistant unzipped the bags and let Anna take a look at the cash inside.

Anna's eyes brightened when she saw stacks of cash in the bags. She wanted to hold the money in her arms.

The assistant took a step back, zipped the bags, and said, "Please sign first."

"No. I haven't read the contract yet. Nina will be responsible for Mr. Hugh. Is that added in the contract terms?" Anna asked cautiously. She did not want more than half of the money she would receive to be deducted.

"It's on the 11th page," Mr. Zac reminded her.

The look on Nina's face turned even more complicated when she heard that. Percy had even heard them talking about this. If he had come earlier than that, what more had he heard?

"Fine. I'll sign it." After Anna read the contract terms, Mr. Zac guided her as she signed her signature and stamped her fingerprint.

Mr. Zac nodded and said, "Mr. Mallory, the contract has been signed."

"Okay. Hand the contract to my assistant and give her the money," Percy instructed.

The assistant took the contract from Mr. Zac, glanced at it for a while, and confirmed that two signatures were signed. Then, he handed Anna the bags of money.

Anna unzipped the bags and looked at the stacks of cash, feeling satisfied.

The caretaker who was standing beside her widened her eyes. She had never seen so much money in her whole life.

Percy rose to his feet. He was about to leave with Nina, but he heard Anna say, "Wait. Don't leave first. How am I supposed to know if the amount is correct? What if hundreds of thousands are missing? I won't be able to tell you if you leave now."

The assistant fell speechless. He was wondering why the woman was shrewd when it was about money. How could she be so ignorant of other things?

However, she was foolish enough to cut off ties with Nina for 2.5 million.

If Nina and Percy got married, her net worth would not be as low as 2.5 million...

Mr. Zac noticed that Anna had begun to count. He could not help but say, "How long are you going to take to finish counting them?"

"I don't care. Will you give me the balance if I tell you something's missing?" Anna could not be bothered.

The assistant took four currency-counting machines out of a bag beside him. He had borrowed them from the financial department of Mallory Corporation. It was Percy's instruction too. "Ms. Anna, we have four currency-counting machines here. Do you need them?"

Anna saw the currency-counting machines and thought that they could save some time. She nodded and answered, "Yes."

The assistant helped her to connect the machines to the power supply and said, "The money was taken out from the bank. You have the full amount."

"Hah, I'm not going to let my guard down," replied Anna. She took the money and put it into the currency-counting machines.

Nina looked at the scene without an expression on her face. Those green-colored banknotes were evidence that Anna wanted to cut off ties with her.

With the help of the four currency-counting machines, it took her 10 minutes to finish counting all the money.

The assistant saw Anna calculating the total and asked, "There's no problem with it, right?"

"No problem. 2.5 million dollars, just right," Anna was excited. She had never seen so much money in her whole life.

The house that she gave Marie was around one million dollars, but the house was bought earlier. Hence, she truly had never seen so much money before.

The assistant smiled and kept the currency-counting machines. He would have to return the machines to the financial department later.

Percy stepped forward and took 500 dollars from Anna's hands.

Anna gripped the rest of the banknotes tightly and asked, "What are you doing?"

"Previously, your son came to Grant Corporation and borrowed 500 dollars from my assistant. Since you're being petty, you should return the 500 dollars to my assistant, right?" said Percy. Then, he handed the banknotes to his assistant.

The assistant was confused. Did Percy not return the 500 dollars to him after that?

However, he might as well take it from Percy since Percy was already doing this. He also said, "Yes, that did happen."

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2350-Before this, 500 dollars meant a lot to Anna, but it did not seem much when she had 2.5 million in front of her.

Anna said indifferently, "Just take it. The CEO of Mallory Corporation taking 500 dollars... How ridiculous..."

Percy's eyes darkened. He turned to look at Nina and asked, "Is her public services card with you?"

"Yes," replied Nina. Just in case the hospital wanted her to pay for medical expenses, Nina brought the public services card with her wherever she went. "Return the card to her. You have nothing to do with her no matter what happens to her in the future," said Percy.

Nina pursed her lips. She took the public services card out of her purse and placed it on Jean's bed instead of handing it to Anna.

Anna only cared about the money now. The public services card was nothing to her. The bags of money she held in her arms were the most important thing.

Nina could see how happy Anna was with the smile on her face. It seemed like she was not upset about losing her daughter.

Nina held Percy's hand and said, "Let's go."

"Okay." Percy and the others left together.

The door was closed.

After they entered the elevator, Mr. Zac asked, "Mr. Mallory, you know that there's no such thing as legally cutting off ties with family in our country. Even if they've signed the contract, it's not going to be legally accepted."

"I know. That's why I asked you to add so many terms on it," replied Percy.

Mr. Zac finally understood why Percy did that after he was reminded of it.

Brilliant. What Percy did was brilliant.

"What terms?" Nina asked with curiosity. She knew Percy would not harm her. That was why she did not read the terms.

"When Mr. Mallory asked me to draft the contract, he asked me to add that the two and half a million is for you. Ahem, it's Ms. Anna's arrears. If Ms. Anna and her son continue to pester you, you have the right to take the money back. At the same time, Ms. Anna will have to pay a 20 percent interest rate. If

the other party is unable to pay the money, Mr. Mallory has the right to freeze the fixed assets under their name. Then, he's allowed to hold an auction to get the money back," explained Mr. Zac.

The so-called contract of cutting off ties between them was actually a loan agreement.

However, no date was stated on the contract when Anna should return the money. She was only given a precondition.

They did not have to return the money as long as they stopped pestering Nina.

Luca and Nina finally understood. Nina turned to look at Percy and asked, "How did you know she wasn't going to take a close look at the contract?"

Anna would not have agreed if she read the details of the contract.

"She wouldn't read it. She'd only want to see what she wanted to. Now that both contracts are in my hands, she wouldn't even notice anything," said Percy.

Luca could not help but mumble to herself when she heard that. Anna was right about one thing— Percy was a businessman.

A businessman was never easy to fool. Instead, he could play tricks on others.

However, if Anna did not come looking for Nina, nothing would happen to her.

"You know her well..." Nina's eyes turned gloomy, and she asked again, "But she asked for two million. Why did you give her 2.5 million dollars?"

"That way, she wouldn't even be bothered to look at the contract," said Percy.

Anna was blinded by the extra 500,000 dollars, which made Percy's plan easier to succeed.

"Mr. Mallory, you're pretty good at dealing with people like these," Luca had remained silent all this time. She could no longer hold it back and began to speak.

What Anna did was foolish.

She had fallen into Percy's trap.

The corner of Nina's lips was curling up. She could not help but laugh.

Percy said calmly, "Luke taught me that. He's better at this."

Luca raised her brows. Would Luke insult someone in that way? She did not think so. Luke would make a move immediately if he was dealing with someone else. He would not come up with these tricks.

The elevator doors opened. Mr. Zac walked out of the elevator and said, "Mr. Mallory, I'm going back to the law firm if there's nothing more."

"Sure. You have to keep this a secret. My assistant will transfer the payment to you later," replied Percy. "Okay. I'll follow my professional ethics," Mr. Zac smiled and left.

After Mr. Zac left, the assistant left too. He did not come here together with Percy using the car. That was why they would not be leaving together.

Luca said, "I'm leaving too."

"Nina, let Percy give you a ride," said Nina while turning around to look at her.

"It's okay. Warren is waiting here. I'm going back to the office," said Luca. She walked toward the parking slot where Warren had parked the car.

Nina and Percy headed to the car. After both of them got into the car, Nina fastened her seatbelt and said, "Don't start the engine first. I'd like to talk to you." "You want to talk about the money, right? That's your dowry. You're destined to be my wife in this life," replied Percy.

"Percy..." Nina did not expect he would say that. 2.5 million of dowry was too much...

Although many of the wealthy people in A City would pay more than 10 million for their wife's dowry, they were marrying someone of equal status.

Nina knew Percy was way out of her league. How could she deserve such a big dowry?

"You must be thinking that you aren't worth that much, right? I don't think it's enough. The amount of dowry is based on how much someone means to you. You're a priceless treasure to me," said Percy.

Nina let out a snort of laughter and replied, "When did you learn to sweet talk?"

"It's the truth, and I mean it. Sincerity isn't sweet talk," Percy held her hands and leaned closer to her lips. He kissed her gently on the lips. He just could not bear to see Nina being wronged.

That was why he agreed with what Anna said, and he played a trick on her too.

After all, the country did not acknowledge cutting off ties with family.

Nina could feel Percy's tenderness. Who would have thought that Percy, who was always cold and cool to the others, would have such a gentle side? She suddenly thought of making fun of him, and she said, "But.."

"But?" Percy caught a trace of playfulness flashing across her eyes.

"You told me my dowry is 2.5 million, but who would call their future wife an idiot?" Nina deliberately pulled a long face.

"It's not 2.5 million. I took back 500 dollars," Percy squabbled. It only took a while for him to shut her up.

He would not easily fall into her trap.

"You took that money back on purpose, huh? You were afraid that I'd say something like this." Nina was amused.

"No. I noticed that she was carefully holding the bags of money in her arms as though she was holding her baby. That's why I took the money from her. Jean owes me, after all," replied Percy.

"They owe you more than 500 dollars now." Nina sighed. If Anna did not spend the money extravagantly and got Jean under control at the same time, 2.5 million was enough for them to live a comfortable life.

If they knew about financial planning and investments, the interest they would earn from the money monthly would be enough for them to survive.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2351-However, if Anna let Jean spend the money lavishly, it would only take a while for them to spend 2.5 million dollars.

Nina and Percy had done everything they could for them. It was up to Anna how she would spend the rest of her life...

She could choose to spoil her son or keep a close eye on her money..

"Stop thinking about them. Think about our future." Percy lifted his hand and gently smoothened out her furrowed brows.

Nina just realized that she would still be worried about Anna.

"Did you hear what I told her?" Nina asked.

"Yes." Percy had been standing at the door. That was why he had heard their conversation.

Percy initially thought of telling Nina that he was going back to attend a meeting, but his assistant called him when he was on his way, claiming that the other party had something else to do. Hence, the meeting was postponed to the afternoon.

Although Nina had Luca by her side, Percy was still worried about her. Thus, he made a detour and headed back to the hospital.

Percy asked the nurse and found out Jean's ward number. When he arrived at the door, he heard the noises that came from inside. That was when he heard their conversation.

Nina let out a sigh. She wanted to know what Percy thought about it. Hence, she asked, "Do you think I'm a horrible person after you heard what I said.."

"Why would I find you horrible? My wife is the prettiest, cutest, most kind-hearted little fairy." Percy held Nina in his arms, saying sweet little things he had never said to her before.

If it was in the past, he would never have believed that he would say something like that to her.

"Stop being silly." Nina listened to his sweet talk while leaning against his chest. She listened to his heartbeat. She could not help but tease him, "I even mentioned chopping one's arms and legs off. But you're saying that I'm pretty and kind-hearted? I don't think there's anything wrong with it even if you call me a witch."

"That's not true. I think what you said makes sense," replied Percy.

"Does that make sense? Why don't you tell me about it?" Nina wanted to see what Percy would say.

"A kind person would lend a hand to the handicapped. They'd even be willing to support them for the rest of their life. Tell me, if that's not kindness, then what is it?" Percy pinched Nina's jaw and teased her.

Nina sat up straight and said helplessly, "You win. I realize that you'll always think about what I'll say next when you say something. That's why you can shut me up."

"No. What I said was reasonable. Being reasonable can shut someone's mouth. Wifey, is there anything else you'd like to ask?" Percy smiled and said.

"We're not married yet," Nina rolled her eyes at him.

"Your family accepted the dowry. You're mine now," replied Percy. It was fine if Nina refused to admit it. It was just a matter of time.

"I'm not arguing with you. Send me back to my office." Nina smiled.

"Okay. Let's have lunch together at the restaurant below your office," said Percy as he started the car engine and left.

Nina glanced at the time, only to realize that it was almost noontime...

She had unconsciously spent all morning just dealing with Jean's matter.

Luca said that Jean would wake up in two hours. Nina believed that. Hence, looking at the time now, Jean should be waking up soon.

However, it did not matter whether Jean woke up or not. She had nothing to do with him anymore.

In the ward.

Anna took the money and her public services card. She headed to the hospital's ATM.

She asked the hospital's security guard to escort her. Then, she deposited all the cash into her card.

The public services card was linked to banks nowadays. Therefore, it could be used as a bank card. There was a reason why Percy had asked Nina to return Anna her card.

Another reason was that they had nothing to do with each other anymore. That was why Nina did not have to help Anna to keep her card.

Anna smiled satisfyingly when she looked at the numbers on the ATM. She turned around and said to the caretaker, "Come on, let's go back to my son's ward. I have to look after him."

The caretaker looked at Anna with confusion.

How could she be so happy when she had just severed ties with her daughter?

Two million dollars in exchange for severing ties with a family member. After Anna deposited the money, she only thought about Jean.

The caretaker was truly unable to understand her.

Nina was the one who had been taking care of Anna when she was sick and in bed for such a long time. Although Nina did not look after her, she had done everything else. The caretaker had looked after many patients before. It was rare to see someone as filial as Nina.

Besides, the caretaker could see that it was Anna who started all the fights with Nina. Nina was the innocent one.

Giving up a filial daughter and favoring her son, Jean, who only came to the hospital to ask for money. The caretaker could not understand what Anna was thinking about.

Anna narrowed her eyes and asked when she saw the caretaker standing still there. "Why are you standing there?"

The caretaker came back to her senses and caught up with Anna.

Then, Anna said, "I'm rich now. Tell the doctor that I'm getting discharged tomorrow. I don't know how much longer my son is going to stay here. I'll leave him to you to look after. Just take care of him until the doctor says he can get discharged from the hospital."

Anna only roughly heard what Nina said. That was why she had no idea about Jean's condition now. She did not manage to ask the doctor yet.

Anna was hoping that Jean's condition was not that serious. That way, he could get discharged from the hospital as soon as possible.

Moreover, she did not have to spend so much money on Jean's medical expenses. She knew the hospital's rules. She would have to pay 20,000 dollars when it was confirmed that Jean had to be admitted to the hospital. The 20,000 dollars did not include surgery fees. If Jean did not go for the surgery, the money would be able to last for some time.

"Okay..." replied the caretaker. As long as she got paid, it did not matter who she was taking care of.

Anna returned to Jean's ward.

The patient who was next to Jean's ward bed came back, and he was sitting on his bed.

He saw Anna walking in and asked, "Where's your daughter?"

"I don't have a daughter," Anna rolled her eyes at him and answered in a cold voice. She thought that this person was nosy.

Besides, why did he have to mention this? If Anna knew Percy was outside the ward earlier, she would have asked for three million dollars.

The man did not say anything more.

Anna said to the caretaker, "Look after my son. I'm going to look for the doctor and find out what his condition is."

"Okay." The caretaker pulled a chair and walked toward the ward bed. Then, she sat on the chair, staring at Jean.

Anna found out that Jean was not seriously injured after asking the doctor about his condition. It was just a minor bone fracture. Although he fractured many of his bones, there was no need to perform surgery on him. Hence, everything was fine.

Jean had to stay in the hospital for two days for observation, then he would be able to get discharged from the hospital.

Anna was delighted. She returned to Jean's ward.

The caretaker saw Anna walking in and said, "Ms. Anna, he's awake."

"Awake?" Anna hurried over and looked at Jean, who was lying on the bed. There were a few teardrops streaming down her cheek. "My son, you're finally awake."

"Mom, why are you here?" Jean was still feeling dizzy. He closed his eyes again when he saw Anna dashing toward him.

"You've been admitted to the hospital. How could I not be here to take a look at you? Do you really believe that your mother is a heartless person?" Anna wiped the tears from the corners of her eyes while looking at how flustered Jean was. It hurt her heart, making it throb.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2352-Anna was wiping her tears beside the ward bed and looking at Jean, who said nothing. She thought Jean was in pain, so she asked in a worried tone, "Are you in pain? Let me ask the doctor to come over and give you an injection for the pain.

After that, Anna pressed the patient call bell beside the bed.

Jean did not stop her. He closed his eyes and recalled what had happened yesterday.

Jean was beaten up by Cobra. His body felt weak, and he could not find where his phone was. There was no way he could ask for help. He ended up sleeping beside a pile of trash.

He was in pain and freezing at that time. Slowly, he began to feel drowsy and fell asleep. He forgot what happened next.

Anna's face came into sight when he opened his eyes.

There was no memory of what had happened to him in between...

The nurse walked into Jean's ward when she heard the patient call bell. She asked, "What's wrong with Patient No. 1?"

"He's awake," answered the caretaker.

"Okay. Let me call the doctor," replied the nurse. She went out and called Jean's attending physician to come over.

The doctor gave Jean a preliminary examination and found out that Jean was fine. Then, he asked, "Do you feel uncomfortable?"

"It hurts. I'm feeling a little dizzy," Jean replied weakly.

The doctor picked up Jean's medical report, glanced at it to confirm, and said, "You have minor bone fractures all over your body. They were caused by getting beaten up. It'll definitely hurt. Did those people hit your head when they were beating you up?"

"I forgot." Jean felt embarrassed for being asked such a question in front of so many people.

"According to the test results, there's no sign of bleeding in your brain, so I assume that it's just a concussion. It's normal to feel dizzy. Do press the bell and call the nurse if you feel very dizzy," said the doctor as he placed the report back to where it was.

Anna looked at the doctor in surprise and asked, "Is that all? Aren't you giving him any medications or injections?" "It's stated in the records that he was already given some IV fluids when he was in the emergency room. If he can't stand the pain, I can give him some painkillers," replied the doctor.

"Please give him the painkillers. It breaks my heart to see him like this." Anna felt sorry for Jean.

The doctor nodded and said, "The nurse will arrange for it later."

Jean opened his eyes again after the doctor left. An ominous cloud hovered over him.

He did not expect Cobra to be so heartless. He even got his men to fracture his bones. That was why he did not even have the strength to stand up last night...

"Son, are you feeling better now?" Anna looked at him worryingly.

Anna repeated her words over and over again as she was worried about him. It made Jean feel annoyed. Jean looked at Anna, who was still in her hospital gown, and said impatiently, "Mom, aren't you still sick? Don't worry about me. Go back to your ward."

Anna replied, "I'm fine. I'm telling the doctor that I'm getting discharged tomorrow."

Jean was surprised and asked, "You're getting discharged?"

Previously, she refused to get discharged from the hospital just because she could get more money from Nina. The doctor had told her that she could go home and recuperate her health. There was no need to continue to stay in the hospital and spend the money.

However, Anna refused to listen to him. She did whatever it took for her to stay in the hospital.

Now that Anna was getting discharged from the hospital, would she be able to find more excuses to ask for money from Nina?

"Mom, that b*tch must be happy to hear that. She doesn't have to give you so much money anymore," replied Jean. He disagreed with Anna wanting to get discharged from the hospital.

"It's okay if she doesn't want to give me any money. I've got money now. I don't need her alms and sympathy," said Anna. She held a glass of water. After she wet a cotton swab, she gently applied it to Jean's dry lips.

"Mom, what are you thinking? Your pension isn't enough for us. We'll run out of money just from buying your medications every month," said Jean. If Jean was not feeling uncomfortable now, he really wanted to sit up straight and see what had gotten into Anna's head. "Where's Nina? I'm admitted to the hospital. Why isn't she here?"

"It's better that she's not here. I'll just assume that I've never had a daughter like Nina. You too. Just pretend that you never had a younger sister," Anna said delightfully.

The caretaker took the chance to roll her eyes when the two of them did not notice her.

Sure enough, Anna did not even want to acknowledge her daughter after taking the money. There were no other words that could best describe Anna. She was just greedy as f*ck.

However, there was another sentence that could describe her. She could go as far as to not acknowledge her daughter for the sake of money.

"Are you out of your mind? How am I supposed to live if Nina doesn't give you money? No way. I have to ask Nina to come here," Jean struggled to get out of bed, thinking that Anna must be out of her mind.

There was no doubt that Anna was worried about spending too much money if she got discharged from the hospital.

Jean had to pay a few thousand dollars for his medical bills. He became furious at the thought of getting beaten up because of a few thousand dollars. If he had money, he would have kicked their *sses for what he had suffered today.

"You're the one who's out of your mind. Lay down," Anna quickly pressed him down on the bed when she saw Jean getting up.

Anna glanced at the patient beside them and lowered her voice to tell Jean that she had severed ties with Nina, and Percy gave her 2.5 million dollars for it.

Jean widened his eyes and said, "Did he really..."

Realizing that there were other patients in the ward, Jean paused for a moment and said, "Did he really give us that much money?"

"Yes. I've deposited the money into my bank account. The two of us can live comfortably without Nina now," Anna smiled and said. She was not even feeling upset when she mentioned Nina.

It was as though Nina was not her biological daughter.

"How could you agree to it even if it's a lot of money? We'll run out of money if we spend it," Jean thought that even though 2.5 million dollars sounded a lot, it was not enough for him to spend.

Jean wanted to start a business. 2.5 million dollars was probably not enough for him.

"What are you thinking? I'm going to deposit the money into the bank and invest it. We'll profit from the monthly returns. Coupled with my pension, it'll be enough for the two of us." Anna had it all planned.

They could earn a lot in a month if Anna invested the money.

They owned a house, and with Anna's pension, she would be able to support Jean even if he refused to work.

Jean narrowed his eyes and realized that Anna would not give him the money easily for him to start a business.

Hence, Jean could not mention it to her now.

Otherwise, Anna would be even determined to watch over that sum of money.

Jean smiled. He was no longer in pain all of a sudden, and he said, "Yes. That's great. Even if the two of you have signed the contract, the law isn't going to acknowledge such contracts about cutting off ties with family. We can continue to ask for money from Nina in the future."

"Why should I ask for her money when I'm rich? Am I crazy?" said Anna. She had enough of asking Nina for money every day.

Nina acted like someone who gave alms to Anna when she gave her the money.

Now that Anna was rich, she felt that she could lift her head proudly now. She never thought about where she got the money from.

Jean was thrown into confusion when he looked at how delighted Anna was. Although Jean had gotten into prison before, he had read many books too. He knew that such a contract lacked legal recognition.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2353-Even if Nina had no idea about it, how could Percy not know about it?

Percy had even asked his lawyer to draft the contract.

Jean looked at the satisfied smile on Anna's face. He had this feeling that there was something wrong, so he frowned.

Anna noticed that and said, "Son, we don't have to depend on others anymore in the future. Why are you still frowning?"

Jean asked, "Mom, let me take a look at the contract."

"Contract? What contract?" Anna was startled for a moment. Then, she realized what Jean was talking about and immediately said, "I don't have the contract."

Earlier, Anna was disgusted when she looked at Nina. That was why she did not take the contract. She had a feeling that it would bring bad luck to her when she saw Nina's name.

"Why didn't you take it?" Jean's voice was rising uncontrollably.

"Why should I take it? She agreed to sever ties with her family and they gave me the money. She has nothing to do with us anymore," said Anna.

"Aren't you afraid that they'll set you up?" Jean frowned. Anna used to be smart. Why had she become so foolish?

Jean woke up too late.

"What are you afraid of? I've got nothing to lose as long as the money's already in my hands. Son, stop overthinking. Get well soon and we can get discharged from the hospital. Then, we'll go home and live

our lives comfortably," said Anna.

Their family was initially a middle-class family. However, since they were set up by Marie and Bianca, life had never been easy for them. Jean even got into prison.

Anna realized that it had been a long time since she could live the life she wanted.

Now, as long as the Raynes were not around, she could live her life comfortably.

Jean suddenly thought that what Anna said was right when he saw her being so positive.

After all, they had nothing to lose. What could Nina and Percy get from them even if they worked together to set them up?

It was all a fuss over nothing.

Jean's mood lightened up, but he reminded Anna, "Mom, you must take a close look at the terms and conditions when you're signing a contract with the others. Besides, you'll have to keep a copy of the document with you. Otherwise, you'll be fooled by others." "It's a must if I'm signing contracts with others, but I couldn't be bothered about that contract. It brings bad luck. Besides, I've already asked them to add in the term that Percy and Nina will be responsible for the person you injured back then. We don't have to bother about it."

The nurse came in right after Anna finished her sentence. She stood in front of Jean's ward bed.

"What's your name?" the nurse asked.

"Jean Langdon," replied Jean.

"The doctor has ordered to give you an injection for your pain. I'm going to give you an injection now. It might hurt. Please endure it. Turn around and we'll start now," the nurse said expressionlessly. She

waited for Jean to turn around. Then, she pulled Jean's patient gown up and gave him the injection.

Jean grunted in pain.

After the injection, the nurse said, "It's done. Just press the patient bell if there's anything you need."

Anna asked in a distressed tone after the nurse left, "Did it hurt..."

"Pain injections hurt." Jean massaged the back of his back. It hurt like hell when the needle stabbed into him.

Anna let out a sigh and said, "Okay. It's time for you to tell me what happened last night."

"What?" Jean's gaze wandered.

"Why were you beaten?" Anna asked.

"It's about underworld affairs.." Jean turned his face away, refusing to look at Anna.

"Just be honest. I heard that you ran out of money and borrowed money from them," said Anna. She sat beside the bed and looked at him helplessly.

Jean suddenly ran out of patience and said, "It's not much, only a few thousand dollars. Nina has already given you the money, after all. Just help me to return the money to them. We don't have to borrow money from anyone in the future."

"Return them the money? Impossible!" Anna sneered. She could not bear to see Jean being injured, so she said, "I would've returned them the money if they hadn't beaten you up. Look at what they've done to you. Son, don't worry. I won't give you the money and let you return the money to them. I want them to compensate us instead!"

"How can that be possible.." Jean frowned.

"This is already a criminal case. If those people don't want to go to prison, they'll have to compensate," said Anna. She thought Jean was in the same situation as the person he injured back then.

"Mom.." Jean wanted to tell her not to mess with Cobra.

Cobra was a loan shark. He would beat that person up if he refused to return the money. This was not Jean's first time, but he always came back unharmed.

If Jean refused to return the money and asked him to compensate. Was that even possible?

"Okay. Let's stop talking about this. You've called the police, after all. The police officers will deal with it. We'll hire a lawyer if they can't do anything. Stop talking so much and get some rest. I'm going to inform the doctor about getting discharged from the hospital. The caretaker will stay here and look

after you. Call me if anything happens," said Anna. Nothing was a big deal to her when she had money.

Jean replied embarrassingly, "I don't know where my phone is..."

"Let me go online shopping and get you a new one later. Rest well. Don't do anything to exhaust yourself," said Anna caringly.

The caretaker watched how Anna had treated Jean so kindly. She could not help but secretly let out a sigh.

It was her first time seeing such a thing.

Nina was kind to Anna, yet Anna said Nina brought her bad luck and treated her indifferently. On the other hand, anyone could see that Jean was an unfilial son, but Anna favored him over her daughter.

They had the same mother and the same upbringing, but the results were such a big difference.

The caretaker suddenly realized that Jean was unfilial because Anna had been spoiling and pampering him.

"Take good care of my son," Anna said to the caretaker with a sulky face. She was rude to the caretaker.

There was no other reason. It was only because the caretaker was hired by Nina.

The caretaker would inform Nina at the first instance if anything happened to her. She was like a security camera. That was why Anna was unhappy with her.

However, she could not afford to pay for a caretaker at that time. Hence, it was useless to look for another caretaker to replace her.

She did not ask the caretaker to leave now because Jean needed to stay in the hospital for two days. Thus, it did not matter if it was the same caretaker.

"I'll take care of the patient," replied the caretaker.

Anna snorted and left the ward.

Jean shot a glance at the caretaker. Then, he closed his eyes and said nothing more.

The patient in the next bed mocked Jean, "Hey you, did that sister of yours give your mother a sum of money to sever ties with her?"

Jean did not open his eyes and replied, "Stop being nosy when you're sick."

"I'm not. I just noticed that your sister was wearing expensive clothes. I'm curious about how much money she gave your mother to convince your mother to sever ties with her willingly," the man asked with curiosity.

Jean ended the conversation by remaining silent.

He was not that silly to tell others how much money Nina had given them.

After all, one should not show off one's wealth.

The man stopped asking him when Jean did not answer him.

Jean closed his eyes, thinking about how he should get the money from Anna.

He wanted to start a business.

Jean wanted all those who looked down on him to bow their heads and apologize to him. He wanted them to kneel before him and lick his boots.