

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle

Chapter 2354-2383

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2354-When Luca got into Warren's car and headed back to T Corporation, it was already lunchtime.

Luca hurried upstairs, assuming that Luke must have finished eating his lunch by now. She planned to head downstairs to grab something to eat after she put her briefcase in her office.

Luca walked out of the elevator and shot a glance at the assistants' office first. Zoey and Rhett were not in the office. She reckoned that they had gone out for lunch.

Then, Luca walked back to her office, pushed the door open, and saw Luke, who was sitting on the sofa. She was startled for a moment.

"Mr. Crawford, why are you..." Luca glanced at the lunch boxes on the coffee table. They were unopened. Luke had been waiting for her to come back and have lunch with her.

"Come over here. Let's have lunch together," said Luke as he opened the lids of the lunch boxes.

Luca put down her briefcase and walked toward the sofa before sitting down. Then, she said, "You didn't take your lunch first. You even waited for me.."

"I knew you were coming back," replied Luke. Warren had reported to him when Luca left the hospital.

Luca did not ask more as she knew it was Warren who informed him.

Luca did not have to drive anymore as Luke had assigned Warren beside her to be her chauffeur. Even if someone was following them, she did not have to worry that her driving skills were not as good as her enemy's. However, at the same time, it was a little more troublesome. She had not gotten used to it.

After all, Luke would be able to know her whereabouts no matter where she went.

As usual, Luke helped her with lots of food on her plate and handed it to her.

Luca took the plate from him and took the initiative to mention what had happened at the hospital.

“Jean’s fine, but Nina fell out with her mother because of this,” Luca slowly explained. She felt sorry for Nina.

If it were not for her, Marie and Jean would not have known each other.

If she had firmly rejected Jean back then, perhaps Jean would have met someone better. At that time, even if Anna favored Jean over Nina, she would not be as twisted as she was now.

What happened after that caused Nina to suffer more in her family.

“How did things turn out like that?” Luke asked while he took a bite.

“They signed a contract to sever ties with each other. Although the contract agreement lacks legal recognition, Mr. Mallory asked Mr. Zac to add many terms to the contract. In short, with an amount of 2.5 million dollars in exchange for Nina’s peace, Anna and Jean can never bother her anymore. They’ll have to return the money and pay a high interest rate at the same time if they dare to look for Nina,” Luca briefly explained.

Luke paused for a moment while he was helping himself with the food and said, “Percy never loses out.”

“Yeah...” replied Luca. Previously, she thought that Percy would only satisfy Anna’s and Jean’s greed by doing that. After all, giving 2.5 million dollars at once was not a big deal for businessmen like Percy.

However, the huge sum of money was a lot for Anna and Jean.

That was why she thought Percy lost out, but she did not expect that his defensive position was incredible.

Fortunately, Percy loved Nina. Otherwise, Nina would be the one losing out.

“Have your lunch.” Luke was not interested in Nina’s affairs. After all, she was Percy’s woman.

Percy had asked Luke for his permission to get Luca to accompany Nina today. Luke agreed, but it was not for Nina’s sake. He did it for Luca.

Although Luca did not say anything, Luke knew that Luca had always felt sorry for Nina. That was why she wanted to repay Nina.

However, she was not Bianca now; she was Luca. There were many things she could not do for Nina compared to Bianca when she was using this identity. After all, it would arouse Nina’s suspicion if she did too much for her.

Hence, he agreed to let Luca accompany Nina without hesitation.

“Okay.” Luca nodded.

Luke’s phone rang after they finished eating lunch. He picked it up and glanced at it, then his brows furrowed.

Luca noticed that and said, “Mr. Crawford, please go ahead. Let me clean this up.”

“Okay.” Luke strode out of the office with his phone in his hands.

Luca watched him leave and closed the door. She felt a little anxious. Luke frowned when he saw the caller ID on his phone screen.

Luke, who was always calm whenever something happened, seldom furrowed his brows.

Did something bad happen?

Luca shook her head. She cleaned up the lunch boxes and disposable cutleries on the table. Then, she sat on her office chair and looked at the data files.

A lot of her work was delayed as she did not manage to work in the morning.

Luke got into the elevator and returned upstairs with his phone in his hands.

The phone stopped ringing while he was on his way upstairs. However, the person started calling again the next second.

Luke returned to the president’s office and closed the door behind him. Only then did he answer the call. “What’s the matter?”

“So, you still know how to answer my call.” Allison’s sharp voice came from the other end of the line.

Luke frowned. He knew Allison had come to look for trouble with that tone of hers. However, Allison would not look for him if nothing had happened. Luke knew that.

“I have a meeting later. Tell me what’s the matter.” Even though it was Luke’s mother who was on the other end of the line, Luke’s voice sounded cold and distant.

“Luke, listen to me even if you’re busy. What kind of plastic surgery hospital have you arranged for me? I’ve been here for quite some time, but they have yet to make any arrangements for my surgery. They keep on giving me medical treatment instead. Plus, they’re ineffective. You don’t want me to go back, right? That’s why you arranged for the hospital staff to fool me?” Allison questioned him.

She was never a patient person to begin with, but she forced herself to listen to the doctor and received treatment for a few months just to change her appearance back to how it was before.

However, she could hardly see any effects for the past few months. She could no longer stay put.

“I didn’t get involved in the doctor’s medical treatment. Talk to the doctor if you have any questions,” said Luke. There was no warmth in his voice.

Luke had longed for his mother’s love when he was still young.

However, when Luke finally realized that he was merely a tool for Allison to gain wealth and power, he no longer longed for his mother’s love. Listening to her and fulfilling what she wanted was only to repay her for giving birth to him.

As for raising him...

Luke’s eyes darkened at the thought of this.

Allison was the one who gave birth to him, but the orphanage and the Crawford family had brought him up. Allison had nothing to do with this.

Luke thought he had done enough for Allison after all these years.

“I’ve had enough of the doctor here. All he tells me is to be patient and cooperate with him to receive the treatment. They can’t do anything. I don’t care. Arrange another hospital for me. I’m getting plastic surgery. Otherwise, when will my face recover?” Allison was furious.

The doctor asked her to wait, and Luke asked her to listen to the doctor. No matter how dumb she was, she knew the reason Luke sent her there for treatment was only to seek momentary peace.

Since Allison was having a tough life, she did not want Luke to live a comfortable life either.

“The hospital you’re staying in now is one of the world’s best plastic surgery hospitals in Seoul. If you’d like to transfer to another hospital, you have no choice but to head to other countries. After all, that’s the only top plastic surgery hospital in Seoul,” said Luke as he frowned. He chose the one in Seoul among all the top plastic surgery hospitals he could find globally.

The reason was that Allison could not understand Korean.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2355-Although Luke had arranged for a translator to be by her side, Allison could cause less trouble when she was in a country she did not speak the language of.

However, the hospital could only hold Allison for a few months only.

Allison replied with dissatisfaction, "Other countries? I heard that Seoul has the world's best plastic surgery technology. Are you thinking of sending me to a different country? The farther the better? It's just like how you treated Bianca, huh? You sent her abroad and found a new girlfriend for yourself. Why? Are you trying to do the same thing to me so that you can acknowledge Susan as your biological mother?"

Allison had seen their so-called family photo. Susan had sent it to her to show off.

It was as though Susan was dropping her a hint that her son was no longer hers.

Allison was pissed when she saw the family photo. If it were not for the nurses who stopped her, she might have smashed everything on the floor.

"What nonsense are you talking about?" Luke was disgusted with Allison's tone.

She sounded like a shrew cursing someone.

"Perhaps you think I have no idea that all of you took a so-called family photo on Susan's birthday. Luke, I'm the mother who gave birth to you and raised you, but you took a family photo with someone else's mother. Aren't you ashamed of yourself?" A wave of fury rose inside her as she mentioned this. "You ungrateful bastard. That's why you sent Bianca abroad so you can cuddle with your mistress on the bed, huh? Do you think I don't know any of these things? I know everything!"

Susan was the one who told her all this.

Susan did not do that with good intentions. It seemed like she was showing off to her.

Luke, whom others called a loyal and faithful man, had a mistress. How embarrassing!

Luke knitted his brows together. He did not want to ask her who told her about these. Those who told Allison about it must have wanted to make things difficult for him.

Luke hung up the call.

Allison called again. Luke answered and said, "I don't have all day to talk nonsense with you. I'll arrange for you to transfer to another hospital and it'll still be in Seoul."

He ended the call as soon as he finished talking.

Since Allison wanted to transfer to another hospital and stay in Seoul at the same time, then he would let her get what she wanted. There was no need for her to head to other countries. He would not have to make so many arrangements for her either.

Luca and Johann had told him before that the wrinkles on Allison's face were irreversible. Getting plastic surgery would not make her look youthful again.

That was why the professional doctors could only give her medical treatment.

However, Allison insisted on having surgery. She wanted to bear the pain she did not have to suffer, so Luke would just fulfill her wish.

Luke picked up the intercom phone with a gloomy face. He pressed a number, then the call was put through. He said, "Come to my office."

After a while, Jason knocked on his door. He walked into his office after getting Luke's permission.

He was startled for a moment when he saw Luke's gloomy expression. Who had offended their boss?

Was it Luca?

Luke said, "Do you still have the file of the rankings of the most popular plastic surgery hospitals in the world that I asked you to sort out the last time?"

"Yes, Boss," replied Jason. No matter what document it was, as long as it was Luke who asked him to sort it out, Jason would keep it for a year even if it had nothing to do with the company. It was to prevent him from sorting out the information again if Luke needed it in the future.

"Pick one plastic surgery hospital in Seoul. Then, contact the translator who's with Allison and ask her to help Allison with the hospital transfer procedures," Luke instructed. He was not planning to do this himself.

Allison was no longer worthy of Luke wasting his time on her.

Jason immediately understood that Allison was the one who had gotten on Luke's nerves.

He still remembered the list of plastic surgery hospitals, "Boss, I remember that there's only one plastic surgery hospital in Seoul on the top 10 list. Are you sure you want her to be transferred to another hospital in Seoul? The rankings of the other hospitals are probably not that high."

“It doesn’t matter as long as it’s in Seoul,” replied Luke. He was not the one who chose Seoul. It was Allison’s decision.

Since she was worried that she would be sent to countries farther away and she would not be able to come back, then Luke might as well give her what she wanted.

Many were guessing that the reason why Bianca was not coming back to the country was not that she refused to come back but that she could not. Even Allison thought so too.

Was that even possible?

Luke had only made it mandatory for Leia to stay abroad, disallowing her to come back.

However, if Bianca was truly living abroad, would he be able to stop her?

It was only a matter of buying a flight ticket if she wanted to return. How could an adult not have the money to get a flight ticket?

Allison was truly making wild guesses.

The real Bianca was right beside him, but the others who knew nothing about it were coming up with all sorts of conspiracy theories. However, they dared not to talk about these because of his social status.

“Okay. I’ll arrange it immediately,” answered Jason. Then, he walked out of Luke’s office. Although Luke did not tell him why, Jason already got it right.

Allison was a pain in the neck.

Allison’s face was ruined, but she was trying to restore it. She was stupid and naive...

Jason frowned. He returned to his office and opened the related file. He found the second top plastic surgery hospital in Seoul according to the order. Then, he contacted the translator.

He only had to tell the translator the hospital’s name and she would be able to handle the rest.

After Allison got transferred to another hospital, Luke never received a call from her again.

Two days later, Luke received a message from the translator.

The translator told him that Allison requested the hospital to perform the facelift surgery on her. She wanted to smoothen out the wrinkles on her face.

The plastic surgery hospital told her that they could perform the surgery, but the expenses were slightly higher. That was why the translator came to ask for Luke's opinion.

After all, she heard that the plastic surgeons expert in their country told them that it was not recommended. Although Allison came to Seoul, the chances of getting the surgery were still low. After all, the plastic surgery technology in their country was as good as the ones abroad. Many surgeries based on certain areas of the face had emerged in their country's plastic surgery technology now. They could not even be found abroad.

Why could she do it abroad when it was not recommended in their country?

Luke stared at the message. The translator sent another one to him before he could reply to her message.

[Mr. Crawford, I think this hospital isn't that reliable. Ms. Tanner's facial condition isn't doing well now, but the hospital still wants to perform the surgery. What do you think? Do I have to stop her?]

[No. Let her do whatever she wants.] Luke replied to her. He would let Allison have it her own way.

He had nothing to do with it if the situation worsened.

After a while, the translator said: [Okay. Ms. Tanner wants me to talk to the hospital staff now. She wants to talk about the details of the surgery.]

[It's her face. Let her do whatever makes her happy.] Luke put on a thick coat after that.

Today was Saturday. He had made an appointment with the photo studio for a photoshoot session. He would have to go shopping with Luca.

It was a family day that he was looking forward to. He was not planning to let Allison ruin his day.

After Luke changed his clothes, he walked out of his bedroom. Luca happened to be walking out of her bedroom at the same time either.

She smiled at him when she saw Luke in his casual clothes and said, "Mr. Crawford, the kids are waiting downstairs."

After the kids found out that they were having a photoshoot session today, they were exhilarated. Tommy refused to sleep when they were going to bed last night. He said that he was too excited.

Then, Luca said to him, "If you don't get a good night's sleep, you'll have dark circles under your eyes tomorrow. You're not going to look good in the photos if you have those under your eyes." That was when Tommy finally went to bed willingly.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2357-The makeup artist smiled and said, "A wife in the 1930s? It does suit your looks."

Luca looked at herself in the mirror. The makeup artist had already started to get ready before doing her makeup.

She had never thought that Luke would ask her to choose the theme she liked for her photoshoot.

If she knew she would be taking photos too, she would have chosen something simple.

After all, she would have to put on a silk gown to dress up like a wife in the 1930s.

Silk gowns were close-fitting and would show the contours of the body...

Luca's face reddened at the thought of Luke losing control when he saw her in a close-fitting dress.

"Uh, can I change to another theme?" Luca asked the makeup artist.

The makeup artist could not understand why Luca wanted to change the theme, so she said, "Ms. Luca, the vintage look will look great on you. Why would you like to change?"

"I think it's too complicated. The silk gown is a bit too much," said Luca.

The makeup artist smiled and said, "You came here for a photo shoot. Of course, it'll be better for you to choose something you like. You'll look gorgeous in a vintage gown."

Luca pondered for a moment. She had to admit that what the makeup artist said made sense.

Love at first sight would usually last forever, while one would lose interest in something that was carefully chosen before.

It did not matter if it was people or things.

Luca compromised and said, "Okay. I'll go for this, then."

"Sure," the makeup artist replied happily. She began to do Luca's makeup and dress her up.

The makeup was more delicate to suit the look of a warlord's wife in the 1930s. Luca's hair needed to be tied up too. It took a while for the makeup artist to do her hairstyle before she finished Luca's look.

"Ms. Luca, what do you think?" the makeup artist asked.

Luca looked at herself in the mirror. She thought she had transmigrated to the 1930s for a moment.

The makeup artist had great skills. No matter if it was the previous look or how she had dressed her up now, Luca looked beautiful.

The assistant complimented, "Miss, you did a great job."

"Ms. Luca's features are naturally beautiful. One can only be this gorgeous if one has her features," the makeup artist replied humbly, but what she said was the truth.

Luca's facial features were delicate. There was a hint of femininity on her face if one looked closely at her. It was different from the ordinary pretty faces those internet celebrities had. Luca's face was recognizable. That was why she looked beautiful when she dressed up.

"Miss, should we help Ms. Luca to pick out her silk gown?" the assistant asked.

"Okay. Let's pick one for her. She can start the photo shoot once she gets changed. Ask the photographer to get ready," said the makeup artist. Then, she said to Luca, "Ms. Luca, let's pick your silk gown."

It was all about affinity when it came to picking clothes like silk gowns. That was why Luca had to go together with them. The makeup artist would not be the one who decided for her.

"Okay." Luca rose to her feet and followed her to the room where the clothes were.

There was a closet full of silk gowns. Luca could not help but feel dazzled by so many fancy dresses in front of her. She said, "There are so many of them."

"Yes. Our studio is the biggest photo studio in A City. We also have the most costumes and dresses," said the assistant. She pulled out the finest-looking silk gowns that were hanging on the hanging rack and said, "Ms. Luca, take a look at these."

The details of these gowns were the best among all the gowns.

The package Luca bought was the most luxurious in the studio. That was why Luca could choose these gowns.

Luca watched the assistant take the gowns out one after another. Her gaze was fixed on the leftmost gown after seeing them all. It was a ruby red silk gown. It matched the color of her lipstick.

The exquisite-looking embroidery on the silk gown had sophisticated stitches. Luca stepped forward and touched the gown. She was pretty sure that it was hand-embroidered.

It was exquisite. Before Luca put it on, she could already imagine how charming she would look with it on...

"Ms. Luca, you have good taste. This silk gown will certainly look good on you. Would you like to try?" the makeup artist asked. She already had this gown in mind when she was doing Luca's makeup.

"I'm afraid I can't fit into it." Luca told the makeup artist what she was worried about when she noticed that the waistline of the gown looked small.

"I think you can. Why don't you give it a try?" she asked.

"Okay." Luca looked at herself in the mirror. Her makeup was done. Since she was going to take photos, then she might as well pick something that suited her.

After all, she might not have the chance to do so after this.

The assistant took the gown and led Luca to the fitting room.

The makeup artist did not follow them. Instead, her eyes were wandering to the pieces of jewelry and accessories on the rack beside another row of gowns.

Finally, she took a pair of pearl earrings, a necklace, and a fine gold-plated bracelet. Then, she took a faux fur coat as a matching accessory to go with the gown. Only then did she head to the fitting room.

Luca put on the gown with the assistant's help.

It was just like what the makeup artist had told her. Luca could fit into the dress. She was a little overwhelmed when she looked at how the silk gown fitted her.

The assistant cheered, "Ms. Luca, you've got a nice figure! But the waistline of the silk gown needs some alteration.

"Do we have to alter it? It looks fine," replied Luca. She was worried that it would show her belly.

After all, she did not know she would be taking photos today. She did not expect that she would be wearing a silk gown. That was why she did not stop herself from eating when she had breakfast this morning.

“The silk gown has to be close-fitting to look beautiful. Why don’t we alter it since it needs some alteration?” said the assistant. She picked up the needle at the side and began to alter the waistline on the side of the gown.

“Is it going to ruin the gown?” Luca was worried when she watched the assistant squat down to alter the waistline of the silk gown.

The silk was genuine. It would be a waste to ruin the silk gown.

After all, the gown was the studio’s belongings. Others would be trying out the gowns too. This was the standard size of the gowns, so it was not allowed to be changed or altered.

The assistant was startled for a moment. She lifted her head and looked at Luca, “Ms. Luca, do you have any idea what’s in the photoshoot package?”

“I don’t.” Of course, Luca did not know. Luca was the one who bought the package.

“No matter what theme you choose, the dresses provided are all brand new. The same goes for this silk gown. We’ll even help you to look for a professional tailor to modify the gown according to your figure. Then, we’ll send it to your house,” explained the assistant.

The photoshoot package was expensive. Therefore, the dresses and gowns were included.

After all, many wealthy wives did not like to wear clothes that had been worn by others before...

Hence, the clothes were included in the best package the studio offered. The dresses worn had to be new, and no one else had worn them before. Also, they would not let others wear the dresses the customers had worn previously.

The package was user-friendly. The wealthy customers who came for photoshoots would choose this package.

“So that’s how it works..” Luca nodded. She still felt sorry for ruining such a beautiful gown, so she said, “Be careful. I like this gown a lot..”

The assistant replied, “Let me look for the tailor. I’m afraid that I’ll ruin it too. It only needs some alteration on the gown’s waistline. It’ll be quick.”

After that, she went to look for the studio's tailor.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2358-The makeup artist came in and looked at Luca's slim figure. Her eyes shone with admiration. "Ms. Luca, you look gorgeous in this silk gown."

"You did a great job at dressing me up." Luca felt embarrassed to receive such compliments.

"We just bought this silk gown yesterday. It was designed and sewn by the best tailor in our country. Speaking of that, you're lucky to be able to have this beautiful gown. It's just that the waistline of the gown is a little wider. It needs some altering." The makeup artist sized her up and found out what was wrong with just a glance.

Luca's waist was too small. The gown was in the smallest size, but Luca's waist was still too small for the gown.

"Your assistant has already gone looking for the tailor," said Luca.

"Okay. It's better to look for the tailor. It won't take long to alter this. Besides, I don't dare to do anything to such good material," said the makeup artist. Then, she put the faux fur coat and pieces of jewelry aside.

After a while, the assistant brought the tailor along with her and came in.

"Ms. Reeves, please help us to alter the gown's waistline. It's too big." The makeup artist was polite to the tailor.

"Okay. Let me measure her size first. Otherwise, it'll be difficult for me to alter it." The tailor named Ms. Reeves immediately picked up the measuring tape and measured Luca's body size.

After Ms. Reeves noted down the measurements, she said to Luca, "Miss, please take off the gown first. Let me alter it for you. Give me 10 minutes."

"Okay." Luca walked back into the fitting room. After she took off the gown, she put on the coat and waited in the fitting room.

The assistant took the gown out and handed it to Ms. Reeves.

Ms. Reeves was agile and quick. She immediately began to alter the gown with the sewing machine beside the fitting room.

At that moment, Luke came in. He was already dressed up.

Another makeup artist had dressed him up like a warlord in the 1930s. Men's makeup was much easier than women's. They only needed to touch up a little and the man was good to go.

The makeup artist was stunned when she looked at Luke.

Luke was wearing a military commander's uniform from the 1930s. His tall figure was like a model, which made him look really good in the uniform. He looked like a young marshal who had transmigrated from the 1930s. He was sexy, handsome, noble, and mysterious. He also had his usually cold and expressionless face.

His mysterious aura made people curious yet fascinated by him.

Sure enough, a handsome man would become even more good-looking after getting dressed up.

The makeup artist even thought that if directors were filming a movie or TV show with the background set in the 1930s, would they still choose other male actors to be the male lead when they saw Luke in this uniform?

He was exactly like a domineering young marshal in the 1930s...

She had seen couples who chose the same theme before, but none of those men could look so good in that uniform. It was as though this uniform was designed for him.

However, the military uniform was different from the silk gown.

After all, a variety of colors and patterns were available for the silk gowns, but men's clothing in the 1930s basically all looked like this.

Luke looked at the makeup artist who remained silent. He frowned and asked, "Hasn't she finished dressing up yet?"

"The waistline of the gown that Ms. Luca chose is a little too big for her. The tailor is altering it for her now. It'll be quick," the makeup artist came back to her senses and replied.

Luke nodded. There was a look of overbearing pride in his eyes.

The makeup artist could not help but secretly shout, "Oh my goodness, he's handsome."

Luca stood in the fitting room. Her face reddened when she heard Luke's voice. He should be taking the photos together with her.

Hence, he should be dressed up like a military marshal now.

She wondered what he looked like in that uniform.

Even though Luca had not seen Luke in the uniform, she believed that he must look good in it. He looked good no matter what he wore.

He was born with a model figure.

Previously, Luca heard Percy and Jim mention it when they were talking to him. There was once a model scout who tried to sign Luke up to be a model when Luke was still in university.

They even told Luke that they would spend all the money on him to make him popular.

Luke did not stay in Crawford Manor when he was in university. He did not reveal his identity either. He chose to rent an apartment outside.

The model scout waited for him every day at his apartment after Luke rejected him. He wanted to get in Luke's way, and he kept on persuading Luke, trying to convince him to agree with it.

However, Luke was not interested in becoming a celebrity. He was not interested in female celebrities either. The agent pestered him for the whole semester. He even tried different ways to tempt Luke to agree with him, but he still failed.

He had no choice but to give up.

Besides, Luke even moved to other apartments twice just to avoid the agent...

Luca thought it was funny when she heard that. That was when she found out that Luke, who was never afraid of anyone or anything, would go as far as moving to another place to avoid someone.

Moreover, that person was a man.

Luca could not help but chuckle when she recalled it. She looked at herself in the mirror and was startled for a moment.

She was smiling happily.

Luca felt blissful whenever she thought about him.

The smile on her face slowly faded. The happier she was, the more she could feel the greed in her.

She hoped that she could stay by Luke's side and never part with him.

The assistant took the gown from Ms. Reeves after she finished altering it. She walked into the fitting room and said, "Ms. Luca, it's done."

Luca came back to her senses. Her smile faded. She nodded and said, "Okay."

"Let me help you," said the assistant as she helped her to put on the gown.

The makeup artist came walking into the fitting room too. After Luca changed, she helped Luca to put on the jewelry. Then, she eventually wrapped the faux fur coat around Luca's arm, making it look like a shawl.

"It's a faux fur wrap. Don't worry," said the makeup artist. Many people hated real fur.

"Okay." Luca looked at herself in the mirror. It was finally done.

The assistant took a pair of new heels and came in. Then, she handed them to the makeup artist and asked, "Miss, what do you think about this?"

"Great. This pair of high heels suits her. Ms. Luca, please put on the heels. They're new," said the makeup artist. She took them out, squatted down, and helped Luca put on the heels.

After Luca put on the stiletto heels, she walked on the spot. The friction between the heels and the floor made a clattering sound.

"Your appearance complements Mr. Crawford's. Shall we head to the photography studio?" the makeup artist asked.

"Alright." Luca walked out of the fitting room. Her gaze met Luke, who was standing outside.

Luke's eyes were full of amazement.

The silk gown made the contours of Luca's body even more beautiful.

The vintage makeup on her face made her delicate facial features even more mature and feminine.

However, that was not all of it. She had this tender look on her that made him want to hold her in his arms and protect her.

"Do I look ugly.." Luca thought Luke did not like her dressed like this when she noticed that Luke did not say anything.

Although Luca thought she looked great, Luke's aesthetic standards were different from hers.

“You look stunning.” Luke came forward and held her hands, sounding sincere. “I don’t even want you to take the gown off you, and the makeup...”

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2359-“I’ve never worn a silk gown. I don’t know if it’ll suit me.” Luca felt a little embarrassed. It was as though Luke’s burning gaze could light the cells in her body on fire.

“It looks good on you. Don’t doubt what I said. If I say you look great, you do. It suits you perfectly,” Luke assured her and gently squeezed her hands.

If it were not for the outsiders around them, Luke would have pulled her into his arms and murmured to her how beautiful she was in a soft voice.

Luca smiled and replied, “Mr. Crawford, you look handsome in this military uniform too.”

She finally understood why couples loved wearing silk gowns and military uniforms to take couple photoshoots.

Wearing this for the photoshoot would make it seem like their love had lasted for a century.

The moment she saw Luke in the uniform, she fell into a daze and seemed to see their past lives.

Luca held Luke’s hands, interlocking her fingers with him.

The assistant stood beside the makeup artist, looking at them from behind. She could not help but exclaim, “Miss, I feel like I’m in the 1930s when I look at them.”

“Who doesn’t? Let’s go. Off to the photography studio,” replied the makeup artist. She had styled many people with this vintage look, but Luca was her best work.

The assistant nodded and kept up with her pace.

Luca had already been to the photography studio. Since the children’s styling was simple and they were very cooperative, they had finished taking their portrait photos.

Rainie had chosen a ballet-themed portrait. She was the last to take the photos among the three of them. After the photography session, she noticed Luca and Luke coming in.

She came forward happily and said, “Daddy, you look handsome. Ms. Luca, you’re so beautiful!”

Luca smiled and let go of Luke's hands. She held Rainie's hands and said, "Let me guess. You chose a ballet-themed for your portrait photo, right?"

"Yes. The makeup artist even put a pair of angel wings on me. Ms. Luca, do I look pretty?" Rainie spun around in front of her. It was obvious that she liked this style.

"You look beautiful. I'm looking forward to seeing your photos. Anyway, where's Lanie and Tommy?" Luca asked.

"Lanie and Tommy have already finished their photography sessions. They're going to get changed now. Aunt Neile is watching over them," replied Rainie. As Luke had requested the best photographer in the studio, their photos were taken by the same photographer. That was why they did not take photos at the same time.

Luca set her worries aside when she heard that Aunt Neile was looking after the kids.

The makeup artist's assistant walked toward them and led them over. "Mr. Crawford, Ms. Luca, this way to the studio with the 1930s backdrop."

"Daddy, Ms. Luca, I'm going to get changed first. I'll come over later," said Rainie. They still had to take some photos of Rainie in casual attire. There was no way Rainie was going to wear the ballet costume throughout.

"Okay." Luca nodded.

Luke wrapped his hand around Luca's waist and headed to the photography studio with her.

The photographer was already waiting inside. His eyes brightened up when he saw Luke and Luca come in.

He had enjoyed taking photos of Luke and Luca at Susan's birthday dinner. It was a pity that they were not sitting together when the birthday party was ending, and that was why he did not take more photos of them.

"Mr. Crawford, Ms. Luca, nice to meet you. I'm your photographer. My name's Ken. We can start now if you're ready. Is that okay?" Ken asked for their opinions after introducing himself.

Ken had high expectations when it came to photography. He could not wait to start taking photos of them when he saw such a good-looking couple.

"Sure," replied Luke as he put his hand on Luca's waist.

The two of them stood close to each other, looking at the camera. Ken quickly asked the assistant to adjust the lighting before starting to take photos.

After taking a few photos of them doing freestyle posing, Ken thought it was not enough. Hence, he instructed Luke and Luca to do a few gestures.

“Ms. Luca, move a little to your side with your body facing Mr. Crawford’s chest,” said Ken.

Luca did what she was told to do.

“Great. Mr. Crawford, lift your head a little. Ms. Luca, try to lift your head more with your lips facing Mr. Crawford’s Adam’s apple. That’s right. Make it look like you’re going to kiss him,” instructed Ken.

Ken guided them with their poses, closing the distance between them. They were so close to each other.

Ken continued to shoot photos. He kept on guiding them to do new photo poses. He also changed the props and backdrop.

Ken secretly thought that it was a pity that the weather was cold and it was freezing outside. Luke did not like the idea of going outdoors for the photoshoots. It would be great if he could take some photos outdoors too.

Ken was constantly taking photos of them. He even forgot how long he had been taking photos of them.

It was until his assistant reminded him in a low voice that the photos he took had exceeded the number of photos stated in the package that Ken stopped taking photos of them. Then, he said in an embarrassed tone, “I’m sorry. It’s taking longer than expected...”

“It’s okay,” replied Luca. She enjoyed the photo shooting session. Most importantly, she could have an excuse to stand so close to Luke in front of so many people.

The makeup artist glanced at the time and said, “We still have time. Ms. Luca, let’s get changed now.”

“Is there more?” Luca was surprised.

“There’s one more for casual attire together with the kids,” replied the makeup artist.

Luca nodded and looked at the three kids who had changed into their casual attire. Then, she followed behind the makeup artist and left.

Luke walked toward the kids, looked at them, and said, “Remember to behave yourselves later. Ask her to take more photos together.”

“I got it, Daddy.” Tommy was the first one to answer him. Then, he complimented Luke, “Daddy, you’re handsome.”

“Daddy’s always handsome, right?” Rainie smiled and asked. When she was watching Daddy and Mommy taking photos just now, all she thought about was how great they looked together.

“Daddy always looks good. Don’t worry, we know what to do later,” said Tommy.

It only took a while for the makeup artist to put on a daily makeup look on Luca’s face.

The makeup artist took the curling iron and curled Luca’s hair as her hair was tied up and styled with hair gel just now.

Luca had never tried curling her hair for a daily look, but she thought it looked great on her when she saw it.

After she changed into her casual attire, she was brought to another photo studio. Luke and the three kids were already here waiting for her.

Ken was still the photographer.

After he took a few photos of them as a family, he asked to take photos of just the three kids.

After the three of them took a few photos, they complained that they felt tired and did not want to take more photos. The rest of the session was just Luke and Luca.

Tommy looked at the two adults who were busy posing for photos. He could not help but ask, “Lanie, Rainie, am I doing well?”

“You’re not a drag on Daddy this time,” Rainie assured him.

“Of course not. I’m the apple of Daddy’s eye,” Tommy replied proudly. Luke had already reminded them before they began the photo shoot.

Hence, the kids knew what to do when they were taking the family photos by letting them take more photos together.

They felt content just being able to take photos with them.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2360-“I’ll never hold Daddy back,” Tommy mumbled.

While the three kids were chattering away, the last photoshoot session had ended.

Before Luca could talk to the kids, the makeup artist's assistant asked her to get changed and remove her makeup.

Luke was not in a hurry. He walked toward the kids and said, "All of you did well today."

"Daddy, I think we did great too," Tommy replied proudly.

Luke stroked the kids' heads to compliment them. Then, he turned to look at Aune Neile and said, "Aunt Neile, after they remove their makeup, get them into Warren's car and go back home."

"Okay, Mr. Crawford." Aunt Neile was confused after she agreed with Luke. Then, she asked, "Mr. Crawford, didn't you say that Ms. Luca doesn't know what to prepare for New Year's and that's why you asked me to come along with you?"

"We still have time. List down the things that we should buy for New Year's," said Luke. Aunt Neile would not have to list down everything if Luke was not putting on a show.

"Okay. I'll text you," replied Aunt Neile with a nod. Then, she picked up her phone and began to list it down.

Normally, Aunt Neile was responsible for buying things in the villa. She knew what to buy.

Rainie asked, "Daddy, aren't you bringing us along with you?"

"Be good and go home together with Aunt Neile," said Luke as he stroked Rainie's head. It was merrier to bring the kids along, but it was troublesome.

Although the kids would listen to him, Luke wanted to spend some time alone with Luca.

He treasured every moment he could spend with Luca alone.

Tommy was unhappy when he heard that. He pouted and said, "Daddy, you promised us that you'd bring us along with you..."

"Be good," Luke looked at him with a stern expression on his face.

Lanie understood why Luke did not bring them along with him. Sometimes, there were many things he could do when there were children around them. Their father wanted to go on a date with their mother.

If Luke brought them along with him, it would not be a date anymore. It would be a family activity instead.

“Rainie, Tommy, listen to Daddy.” As the elder brother, Lanie made the decision. He agreed to leave first, setting a good example for his younger sister and brother.

Rainie heard him and nodded. Since Lanie wanted to go home, then she would follow him back.

Tommy still wanted to follow Luke.

Rainie knew what Tommy was thinking about. She whispered to him in his ears in a soft voice, “Tommy, Daddy wants to go on a date with Ms. Luca. We can’t be their third wheel.”

Her voice was so soft that even Aunt Neile could not hear her.

Tommy refused to give in when he heard they wanted to go on a date, but he eventually nodded and said, “Daddy, we’ll go home, but you have to buy a lot of snacks for us.”

“No problem,” Luke agreed. Tommy knew how to negotiate and deal with others now. He would not lose out in the future.

Tommy got it from his father.

After Luke agreed to buy them snacks, the three kids went to remove their makeup happily and changed back into their clothes.

The kids did not have much makeup on their faces. Hence, they were able to get changed quickly with the assistant’s help. Then, they left together with Aunt Neile.

After Luca removed her makeup and changed into her own clothes, she noticed that Luke was already standing at the entrance. There was no sign of the three kids, so she asked with confusion, “Aren’t Lanie and the others done yet?”

“They’re tired, so Aunt Neile brought them back home,” replied Luke.

“Is that so?” Luca did not doubt what Luke said. After all, taking photos was tiring. Hence, she said, “Aunt Neile isn’t here. I don’t know what to buy...”

Luke stared at her. Luca was being careful. She knew how to put on a show.

“It’s okay. She has already sent me the shopping list. Let’s get whatever on the list,” said Luke.

“Okay.” Luca did not say anything more.

She did not mind buying things to prepare for New Year’s, but it was too noticeable for Luke to show up in a shopping mall.

Luca noticed the boutique beside them. They had spent all morning taking photos. Even the boutique beside the studio had opened.

“Mr. Crawford, give me a minute,” said Luca. After that, she walked into the boutique.

The shop assistant in the boutique greeted her passionately and was about to entertain her. However, Luca knew what she wanted to get, so she was quick and straightforward. She bought a baseball cap for men, paid for it, and walked out of the boutique.

Then, Luca handed the baseball cap to Luke and said, “Mr. Crawford, I don’t want to get surrounded by people when I’m shopping.”

Although Luke was not a celebrity, his influence in A City was bigger than the top stars.

Many people admired Luke instead of the celebrities.

If Luke got recognized by someone else, Luca and he would show up in the headlines of newspapers with her standing beside him. Her situation would be worse than Nina’s.

Besides, those who would be scolding her would be greater in number than those who scolded Nina.

It was due to her current identity. She had no status or position.

Even though they slept together every night, nothing had happened between them. She could not be considered a true mistress, but would the others know about this?

People would only think that she was a mistress if she walked together with Luke.

The public was way too powerful nowadays. If they were to dig into it, they would definitely find out that they were staying together.

Luca did not want to cause such trouble.

“Okay.” Luke took the cap from her without hesitation. Then, he put on the cap.

Luca looked at him and said, “Something’s missing.”

“The masks are in the car’s drawer. Let’s go get something to eat first,” said Luke. He had already booked a table to have lunch at the French restaurant on the top floor of the shopping mall. He heard that the food there was good.

Luca nodded and followed him into the car.

The two of them came to the shopping mall in the city center. They could find anything they wanted here, and they could get everything on the shopping list Aunt Neile sent to Luke.

Luca thought of getting some clothes for the kids.

Although she knew what sizes the children wore, it would be better to buy their clothes based on their preferences.

However, the kids had already gone back home.

Luke parked the car and noticed that Luca was lost in her thoughts. He asked in a low voice, "What's in your mind?"

"I was thinking that the kids would need new clothes for the new year, but they're not here with us. What should I do if I buy something they don't like..." said Luca. She knew her kids well.

Her kids were the kindest sweethearts. Even if they did not like the clothes Luca chose for them, they would tell her they liked them.

Luca was unwilling to see that happen if they really did not like the clothes they got.

Luca hoped the kids could get what they truly wanted instead of forcing themselves to like the things given to them.

"Let's video call them and let them choose later," Luke suggested.

Luke had sent the kids away just to spend more time together with Luca alone. He did not expect that Luca would be thinking about the kids.

Luke understood that Luca cared for her children.

"Sounds like a good idea." Luca nodded.

After they arrived at the French restaurant, Luke gave them the last few digits of his phone number, then the waiter led them to their private room.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2356-"Okay. Let's go." Luke held Luca's hand. They were about to make their way down the stairs.

Luca paused. She gently withdrew her hand, shook her head, and said, "Go."

She was worried that the kids would feel uncomfortable if they saw her being too close to Luke.

After all, they already had a mother. If they saw their father holding another woman's hand, what would they think about it?

The kids were attentive. Luca did not want them to have such negative thoughts.

Even though she slept with Luke every night, the kids were already asleep at that hour. They would not see them sleeping together. That was why Luca did not say anything about it.

However, every time she woke up earlier, she would carefully close the door. That way, the kids would not enter her bedroom without her permission.

Luke knew something was holding her back. He felt helpless as there was nothing he could do about it.

The kids had found out that Luca was their mother earlier than he did, but Luca was still being extra careful. She had scruples over the tiniest matters.

Luke heaved a sigh. He listened to her and made his way down the stairs.

The three kids were sitting on the sofa, waiting for them. They rose to their feet when they saw them coming downstairs. They could not hide the happy expressions on their faces.

Even Lanie, who was usually cool, put a smile on his face.

"Daddy, can we go now?" Tommy asked.

"Yes," answered Luke. He looked at Aunt Neile and said, "Aunt Neile, come with us."

"Mr. Crawford, why am I going too? Aren't you going to take a family photo..." Aunt Neile thought she was only a maid. They were going to take family photos, so she could not possibly join them.

"We're going shopping later. Luca will only know what to buy if you come with us," said Luke. Since Luca wanted to pretend that she grew up abroad, then he should just go along with it.

"Okay. Let me get ready," replied Aunt Neile. She walked into the maid's room and changed into another set of clothes. Then, she put on her coat.

Luke's car could not fit everyone as Aunt Neile was coming along with them. He called Warren over to drive another car.

Aunt Neile consciously climbed into Warren's car. When Tommy was about to get into Luke's car, Rainie grabbed him by the hand and said, "Tommy!"

"What?" Tommy lifted his head and looked at her, confused.

Rainie shook her head. Then, she looked at Luke and Luca, "Daddy, Ms. Luca, we'll ride the car Aunt Neile got into."

After that, Rainie dragged Tommy along with her and got into the other car, while Lanie took the initiative to get into the same car too.

The car Luke was driving was supposed to be full at first, but Luca was the only one left in the passenger seat now.

Luke did not say anything when he saw the kids doing that. He got into the car, fastened the seatbelt, and drove off.

Warren followed behind them.

After Tommy was forced to get into the car, he looked at the car in front of them. He could not help but pout his mouth and say, "Rainie, why did you pull me into this car? I'd like to be in the same car as Daddy."

"Silly. Daddy wants to spend some time together with Ms. Luca alone. Why should we be their third wheel?" Rainie gently flicked her finger on Tommy's forehead without using any strength.

Tommy covered his forehead after being flicked and said unconvincingly, "Daddy didn't even say that. How do you know that?"

Lanie looked at his younger brother and shook his head helplessly. "Is this really our younger brother?"

"Perhaps the nurse got the wrong baby when Mommy gave birth to him," replied Rainie. She felt helpless too.

The two of them could see that Luca was intentionally trying to keep her distance from Luke. How could their younger brother not see that?

Aunt Neile sat in the passenger seat, listening to their conversation. She could not help but snort.

"Lanie, Rainie, stop bullying me. Are you still my brother and sister?" Tommy pouted. He felt like Lanie and Rainie were showing contempt for him.

“Anyway, you’re not allowed to become the third wheel,” Rainie stroked his head. It was considered a warning.

Tommy still could not understand and said, “I like Ms. Luca. Why can’t I stick to her?”

“No. Listen to us today,” Rainie replied and shook her head. They had to help Daddy. Otherwise, they had no idea when they would be able to acknowledge their mother.

“Fine...” Tommy felt like he was unfairly treated.

In the other car.

Luca asked, “Mr. Crawford, does the photo studio open early in the morning?”

“I booked the whole studio today. They’ll be opening early today,” replied Luke. Photo studios usually opened around 10 in the morning.

However, Luke had booked the entire studio for today. That was why they were opening early today.

After they arrived at the studio, Luke told the receptionist his name.

The receptionist had already been waiting for them earlier in the morning. After he brought them to the VIP room, he began to take the photo album samples out to figure out what themes they wanted.

Luca booked portrait packages for each of his children. Hence, the kids were busy choosing their themes.

Luca did not comment on anything while she looked at the photo albums.

“What theme do you like?” Luke asked. He did not open the photo album in front of him and just turned to look at Luca.

Luca pointed at the vintage-themed photos and said, “I think the 1930s vintage theme is a great idea.”

“Okay.” Luke turned around, looked at the receptionist who received them, and said, “I’d like the 1930s vintage theme.”

“Okay. Ms. Luca, please follow us. We’ll dress you up. The makeup artist is already waiting for you,” Woody, the receptionist, replied.

“Me? Dress up?” Luca thought she was only coming along with them for the photoshoot and she did not have to dress up for it...

“Yes. Didn’t you choose the 1930s vintage-themed photoshoot? This way, please,” Woody smiled and said.

Luca looked at Luke. She did not understand what arrangements he had made.

“Just go,” said Luke. Other than the kids’ portrait photoshoot, he also booked a family photoshoot package and another couple package for the two of them.

Now, they had to take their portrait photos first, then change back into their clothes for the family photos.

Luca put down the photo album and followed Woody out.

When Luca came to the makeup room, she could recognize the makeup artist. She was the one who helped her with her makeup the last time.

“Ms. Luca, good to see you again,” the makeup artist smiled and greeted her. Luca had left an impression on her.

Luca had outstanding facial features. There was no need to touch up a lot to make her look amazing. She was the perfect candidate to become her model.

It was a pity that Luca would never become a model.

“Hello. Nice to see you again. Thank you for helping,” said Luca.

“Take a seat.” The makeup artist pulled the chair out of the dressing table and asked Luca to sit down.

Luca nodded. After she sat down on the chair, she took the cup of tea the assistant handed to her. Luca did not drink it but put it on the dressing table.

Woody said, “She picked the 1930s vintage theme. The photo with the warlord and his wife.”

The sample photo Luca chose earlier was not of the young schoolgirl in the 1930s but of a charming wife who wore a silk gown.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2301-“Your worries have been settled now, so just eat,” said Luke.

Luca had to stop bringing it up as she knew that talking about it more did not mean that he would take action.

The lunch break was over.

Luca then prepared for the meeting about the drug launch with the researchers.

Before the meeting started, she scanned through the data and found out that it was much better than expected.

Most of it was Shank's blood, sweat, and tears, so of course, it would work out well.

Just as Luca entered the meeting room, Zoey came over to report, "Dr. Craw, there's an important meeting at Watson that you have to attend."

"When?" She asked.

"An hour from now," Zoey replied.

"So urgent?" Luca frowned as one hour was just enough time for her to get there. If it was really an important meeting, they would have notified her in advance.

Without any advance notice, it was just an urgent meeting at most.

Luca then linked this meeting to the phone call she received from the general manager this afternoon.

"Yes, I told you right after I received Ms. Stone's notice," Zoey said resignedly. Watson seemed to be all over the place, unlike T Corporation which was always orderly whether it be work or other miscellaneous things.

"Alright, I got it," said Luca as she looked at the researchers in the meeting room. "My apologies, everyone. You can work on other stuff for the time being. The meeting will have to be delayed, and I'll have Ms. Davis notify you all then."

The researchers nodded their heads and left with their files.

Luca said to Rhett, "Mr. Link, come with me."

"Okay, Dr. Craw." Rhett nodded.

Luca and Rhett went downstairs together, and when they got to the parking lot, Warren was already waiting for them in the car.

Luca was surprised as she had just informed Warren. He said that he would arrive in 10 minutes, but it has not even been 10 minutes yet.

Had he always been close by?

“Dr. Craw, please get in.” Warren saw her and Rhett walking over, and he opened the door to the backseat.

Luca sat in the car and noticed the seat was warm unlike the freezing weather outside as if the heater in the car had been turned on for a while.

After Rhett sat in the passenger seat, the three of them rushed to Watson.

After they reached Watson, Luca and Rhett went up to the laboratory floor.

She walked in and noticed that Dr. Linwood and the others were already inside waiting for them.

Luca glanced at the time on her watch. She was not late.

“Good afternoon,” she subtly greeted the people in the meeting room.

“Dr. Craw, you’re here.” Dr. Linwood greeted her first, and when she sat down, he sat beside her smilingly. “Dr. Craw, we heard that the data for phase three of clinical trials for your research is out?”

“Yes, it came out today.” Luca opened the laptop.

“How are the results?” Dr. Linwood showed concern.

“It’s much better than predicted,” Luca answered his question without telling him any additional information.

“That’s impressive. The drug must be really effective. Once it’s on the market, it’ll be really beneficial to mankind,” Dr. Linwood praised. Many of their clinical trial data were far from their expectations, and they barely met the listing requirements.

However, Luca’s research had surpassed expectations.

All the professors present knew about the prediction as they had been secretly discussing Luca’s report since the very beginning.

They thought this research would not succeed.

Now, not only did she develop the drug, but it passed all three phases of the clinical trials and even exceeded the expected digits.

Luca listened to his compliments while unfazed.

These compliments came with a bit of sincerity, a touch of envy, and even some jealousy.

She did not think it was anything impressive as all the early efforts came from Shanks anyway. She only joined afterward to lead the team in the research.

With the groundwork laid out, it made everything after it much easier.

Hence, Luca did not think there was anything to be proud of.

Her skills were far from Shanks.

Dr. Linwood added, "Dr. Craw, did you bring the report for phase three of clinical trials? I'm really curious about the data in it."

"Dr. Linwood, are you the one who's curious, or is the general manager who's curious?" Luca asked. While they were talking, the rest of the professors had entered the meeting room, but the general manager was nowhere to be seen.

Luca reckoned that he was observing from afar.

Dr. Linwood was taken aback. "Isn't that the same? Everyone is curious about how excellent your report is. We've been doing research for so many years, but we've never seen a report as outstanding as yours, so we want to take a look at it."

"I'm sorry, Dr. Linwood. Just think of me as overly cautious, but I won't disclose the report until the drug has been patented and listed," Luca outright rejected him.

Dr. Linwood was a little upset. Although he had not achieved much in the company, he was much more well-known in the industry compared to Luca.

Yet, she dared to reject him. The report was not an important top-secret document either.

"Dr. Craw, if you don't want to, forget it. We were just curious," said Dr. Linwood.

"It's just a phase three clinical trials report, so it's indeed not some top-secret document. After the Dr. Albus case, I'm worried the drug will fail to apply for a patent and can't be marketed, so it's best to keep

the data a secret for now. Otherwise, if something happens, we need to expand the scope of the investigation," Luca said to Dr. Linwood.

What happened to Dr. Albus was a lesson for them too.

Dr. Albus had shown the data to several of them because he was facing difficulties, and during that time, all of them became suspects.

It made everyone panic.

Dr. Linwood was stunned as she had a point.

She kept the data confidential not because she was petty but because it was a safety measure to prevent it from getting stolen.

He was the one to blame for listening to the advice of others.

Dr. Linwood hurriedly said, "You're right. I shouldn't have asked you for it no matter how curious I was. I'll ask you again after you've applied for the patent."

"By then, I can even show you the whole research report," Luca said while looking toward the surveillance camera in the meeting room.

"Okay, it's a deal." After finishing his words, Dr. Linwood returned to his seat.

There were not many people around Luca, so Rhett leaned closer and whispered, "Dr. Craw, it seems like many people are interested in the clinical trials data..."

"That's not it. In fact, it has always been just one person," Luca said. The general manager came in late.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2341-Luca knew that Luke had managed the situation well.

He did a wonderful job. Dexter could not do anything to the Norman family even if he was eyeing their fortune.

Luke dealt with the situation in a way that would not affect Jack's work, nor would it affect Queenie. Luca opened her lips slightly and could not help but praise him, "You did a great job."

Luca could not help but smile when he heard her praise.

He closed the page and put his phone on the wireless charging stand on the bedside table. "It's getting late. Let's go to bed."

"Okay." Luca was sleepy too.

Whenever it was at this hour, she would feel sleepy if Luke was by her side.

Luca lay down and Luke lay beside her, hugging her tightly.

After they turned off the lights, there was only the sound of them breathing in the bedroom.

Gradually, Luca fell asleep while being hugged by Luke. She had a pretty good dream.

...

Late at night.

The streets of A City were no longer lively because of the blizzard.

In the alley of a bar street, Jean Langdon was beaten and kicked by several big men who stank of alcohol. He curled up beside the garbage dump, hugged his head, and begged, "Boss, please, stop

hitting me. I'm going to die."

The gangster standing behind took a puff of his cigarette and said fiercely, "If you don't pay us back, we'll beat you up every day. Hit him until he pays back the money!"

"Boss, please spare me! I have the money to pay you back," Jean pleaded. His face and body were already bruised all over.

However, no matter how loud his pleas were, they did not arouse the sympathy of passersby.

They were in a hurry because they did not want to get involved.

"If you have money, pay us back!" The lead gangster saw him being beaten but felt that it was not enough, so he stepped forward and kicked him.

"Ah!" Jean cried out in pain. "Boss, if you kill me, no one will pay you back." "Since you don't have any money anyway, you can be a punching bag for my associates. Hit him hard. If you encounter someone who doesn't pay back the money in the future, this is how you can teach them a lesson!" The gangster did not take pity on him. He was not worried that his associates would kill Jean.

It was fair to ask for repayment when money was borrowed.

"Stop hitting me, please. I'll give you the money tomorrow afternoon," Jean pleaded. He had no money because Marie Rayne had taken everything from him.

After he finished the 500 dollars Percy gave him, he could only borrow money from others.

However, the money he borrowed was all gone in a blink of an eye because of gambling.

“You’re taking so long to return the 3,000 dollars. Can I trust you?” The gangster threw his cigarette on the ground and stepped on it.

Jean watched and feared that the man’s foot was about to step on his head at any moment.

“I don’t have any money, but my sister has. You should know that my sister is engaged to Percy Mallory!” Jean held his head, begged for mercy, and explained.

He had bruises all over his head and could taste blood in his mouth.

“Your sister?” The gangster frowned.

The associate knew about Jean’s background and said, “Boss, his sister was in the news a while ago. She’s indeed Percy’s fiance.”

“Percy Mallory? Oh, I remember. That woman is his sister?” The gangster realized the connection.

“Yeah, it’s his sister.”

“They had made such a scene, yet Percy still chose to be with his sister?” The gangster narrowed his eyes. He was in disbelief.

“They’re still together. They have no intention of breaking up. I’ll be able to return the money to you in half a day.” Jean said quickly.

The gangster looked at his associate.

His associate nodded and said, “I heard that they haven’t broken up yet and are quite affectionate with each other.”

“How do you know so much?” The gangster squinted. He still did not believe what Jean said.

“Boss, my girlfriend gossips a lot. She pays attention to the drama between these rich people all day long, so she told me about it,” the associate explained.

The gangster thought about it for half a minute and eventually said, “Stop.”

The fists and feet that were constantly raining down on Jean stopped instantly.

Jean leaned against the trash with difficulty. He squinted and looked at the gangster in front of him. “B- Boss, I’ll get the money to pay you back.”

"If you don't pay me back, I'll go look for your sister and mother. You'd better keep your word!" The gangster leaned over and patted his face hard.

Jean was in pain.

"Let's go." The gangster ignored him and left with several of his associates.

Jean's eyes were swollen. He could only squint in the direction they were leaving. He tried to get up but struggled for a bit. He did not have the strength to get up.

He could only continue to lean on the garbage heap.

The rubbish around him gave off a stench, but Jean had no choice but to fumble around for his phone. He wanted to call someone for help.

He tried for several rounds but did not find his phone.

Jean felt his energy gradually being drained. He stopped looking and leaned against the garbage heap to pant.

The pain and exhaustion made him suffer physically and mentally...

He was in pain and freezing...

Jean could not get up. He could only grab two bags of rubbish and place them in front of him. He hoped to block the cold wind with the rubbish...

He closed his eyes and thought about how to ask Nina for money tomorrow.

3,000 dollars was not a big amount.

Nina would never give it to him, though, especially if she knew that he borrowed money to gamble. It seemed impossible to get the money from her...

It was also impossible to get money from Anna...

Nina was controlling Anna's money tightly...

'How do I get the money?'

Jean felt a sharp pain in his body. He could only take a deep breath as he did not even have the strength to call for help.

He slowly closed his eyes and lost consciousness.

The next day.

When Nina woke up, she was about to get out of bed when she was grabbed by Percy.

She leaned on him with a smile and said, "Don't cause trouble. It's time to get up."

"Let's sleep in. Let me hold you and sleep a little longer." Percy buried his nose in her hair and enjoyed her scent.

"It's getting late. I'll be late to work." Nina smiled and wanted to get him off her. It was the end of the year. The company was busy, and she had to work with the finance department to sort some stuff out.

"You won't be late. It'll just be five minutes." Percy would not let her go.

Nina had no choice but to let him hold her. The same would happen every morning.

Percy had been working overtime, so when he was done with work, she was already asleep in bed.

When he got up, he would act a little more clingy.

Nina could only let him act like a child. He would hug her for five minutes before he got up.

After all, these five minutes were short but sweet.

However, something was different that day. Nina's phone rang before five minutes passed.

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Twins in Her Womb: Sir President, Please be Gentle Chapter 2361 Couple's Lunch Set

After they were seated, the waiter asked, "Mr. Crawford, should we serve the dishes now?"

"Yes." Luke nodded. He had already placed the order when he was booking the private room.

After all, there were a ton of things they needed to buy, so doing this would save some time. He did not want to see Luca being tired.

Luca did not say anything after knowing that Luke had placed the order for them. She picked up the glass of lemonade and took a few sips.

She was wearing lipstick during the photoshoot. It would trouble the makeup artist to touch up her lipstick whenever she drank some water. That was why she did not drink anything. She was thirsty now.

The waiter nodded. When he was about to leave, Luke said, "I'd like to have a glass of grape juice, please."

"Okay, Mr. Crawford. Just a moment," replied the waiter.

After the waiter left, there were only two of them in the private room.

Luca sat right opposite Luke. She felt embarrassed. Then, she picked up the glass of lemonade and took another few sips. She soon finished it.

When Luca thought of saying something to break the silence, her phone rang.

Luca took her phone out of her bag and glanced at it. It was Tommy who called.

She turned to look at Luke and explained to him, "Tommy is making a video call."

"Answer it," replied Luke.

Luca placed the glass on the center of the table, making it a temporary phone holder. She leaned her phone on the glass, then pressed the answer button. "Hey Tommy, what's the matter?"

Tommy's dark, big eyes blinked as he said in a childish voice, "Ms. Luca, have you eaten?"

"I'm about to eat now," replied Luca as she shot a glance at Luke.

She did not know what Tommy was going to tell her. Luke was still in front of her.

"Where's Daddy?" Tommy asked.

Luca was about to pick up her phone, but Luke reached out and held her wrist.

"Huh?" Luca looked at Luke in surprise.

Luke rose to his feet and walked toward her back. Then, he pulled the chair beside them and sat down on the chair. He was slightly behind her. Then, he asked Tommy, who was on the other end of the video, "Yes?"

Luca could feel her ears burning all of a sudden.

She slightly turned her face back and looked at the distance between Luke and her. They were so close that she only had to turn around to be able to lean on Luke's shoulder.

Tommy looked at the two of them, smiled, and said, "I called to remind Daddy to get me my snacks. I want chocolates and cookies. Oh yes, please get some strawberry candy too. I'm not eating those. I just want to share them with my classmates when school reopens."

"Tommy, you can't be too greedy." Luke raised his brows. This little boy had gone too far.

Tommy chose to make a video call to Luca just to remind Luke to buy these for him in front of Luca.

That way, Luke had no choice but to agree with him. Otherwise, this little boy would tell Luca that his father deliberately sent them away just to go on a date with Luca.

"And nougats. I'd like to have those too. By the way, Daddy, there must be almonds in the chocolate. If you don't know how to choose them, leave this task to Ms. Luca. The ones she buy taste good," Tommy continued chattering away.

Luca's face turned a little gloomy.

Rainie, who was nearby, heard Tommy talking to the tablet. She came forward and glanced at the tablet with curiosity.

Their father's face had become gloomy.

Tommy would be lectured if Rainie did not stop him. Thus, Rainie pulled Tommy away and said, "That's enough, Tommy. Daddy and Ms. Luca will get them for you. Stop it. Besides, many people will be coming for the New Year's celebration. There'll be tons of snacks."

"I don't care. Daddy promised me." Tommy turned his face and said to Rainie. Then, he turned to look at Luca and asked, "Daddy, have you memorized them?"

"Yes," Luca replied in a deep voice. There was a trace of shrewdness in Tommy's eyes. How dared this little boy set him up.

"Great. Daddy, Ms. Luca, we're going to have lunch now. Goodbye." Tommy waved his hand and hung up the call before Luca and Luca could respond.

“You promised Tommy?” Luca asked. Usually, they would always have snacks at home, but most of them were healthy snacks like fruits.

As for cookies, they would choose certain brands that were healthy for the kids, but the kids loved eating chocolates. Still, Luke would not buy too many chocolates for them for the sake of their health. “Yes.” Luke put the chair back and returned to his seat that was opposite her. Their gazes met.

Luca nodded and said, “I know how to make them, and they can be quite healthy too.”

“You know how to make them?” Luke asked.

“Apart from strawberry candy, I know how to make the others...” replied Luca. The ingredients for cookies were butter and flour, while marshmallows and almonds would be needed to make nougats. Making chocolate was easy too. She only had to buy cocoa beans to make them.

“Let’s go get some ingredients later. Can you make those for them?” Luke asked. The ones he bought outside would not be as good as homemade ones.

Luca refused to let the kids have too many snacks like those. He thought they were unhealthy for them.

That was why Tommy seized the chance to ask him to buy more snacks this time.

However, he was reluctant to buy them for the children. It was not because he was unwilling to spend money but it was for their own good.

Aunt Neile did not know how to make these snacks due to her age.

“Okay. It’s healthier for the kids if I can make them myself too. We don’t have to worry about their health either.” Luca agreed with him and promised to make the snacks for the kids.

There would be no additives added to the snacks if she made them herself. She could make anything the kids were craving that day. It was healthy and good for them.

“Thank you,” said Luca. The company would only give the employees their holidays starting on Monday. Holidays were for them to relax and take a break from work, but it seemed like Luca would be busy taking care of the kids during the holidays.

“They’re not difficult to make, but I’m worried that the kids will be unhappy when they realized we only bought the ingredients back,” replied Luca. Even if home-cooked food tasted good, it would not taste as good as the ones sold outside.

It was the same for snacks.

Even though she could make delicious snacks, the snacks sold outside always tasted better than the homemade ones. Hence, Luca was worried that the kids would feel disappointed.

“They won’t. They love everything you make,” Luke assured her. The three kids loved everything that Luca made for them.

Food prepared by others did not taste as good as Luca’s homemade food.

Hence, the idea of home-cooked food not tasting as good as the foods sold outside was inapplicable to Luca.

Luca nodded. She was good at making food and snacks for the kids.

There was a knock on the door. The next second, the waiter pushed the dining cart in, walked into the room, and served the dishes on the table.

After serving them, the waiter asked, “May I know who’s having the grape juice...”

“It’s for her,” answered Luke. He noticed that Luca was drinking a lot of water earlier, and he knew she was thirsty. That was why he ordered a glass of grape juice for her.

“Miss, here’s your glass of grape juice,” said the waiter. He placed the glass beside Luca and said, “The couple’s lunch set has been served. Please press the bell if you need anything.”

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2362-Luca was surprised, then she turned to look at Luke.

Couple’s lunch set?

Luca glanced at the dishes on the table. They were indeed a couple’s meal set. She noticed that the foie gras was in a heart shape too.

The same went with the straw of the grape juice.

Luke noticed that Luca was surprised, but he did not make any explanation.

There was nothing much to explain. They were on a date, after all. Of course, it had to be romantic. It was normal to order a couple’s meal set.

After the waiter left and closed the door, Luke placed the appetizer and main course in front of her. He said, “Try them and see if you like them.”

Luca nodded. Then, she had a taste of the appetizer. It tasted like authentic French cuisine. She nodded and said, "It tastes good."

"Have some more," said Luke. He picked up the cutlery and tasted the food as well.

As expected from a restaurant recommended by a food magazine. The food tasted good. Luke tasted the food while sizing Luca up at the same time.

Luca was having some foie gras. She touched her face with some confusion when Luke stared at her.

She asked, "Mr. Crawford, is there something on my face?"

"No," replied Luke. The corner of his lips curled up a little. He did not expect to act like a little boy when eating his lunch while looking at the woman he loved.

However, it had been a long time since he went on a date with Luca alone. He almost forgot how it felt.

Luca felt like a teenager in love with a girl when he looked at Luca. Even though Luca's appearance had changed, he could still remember the moments he spent with her in their high school years.

A glance at her could make his heart race and spark his soul.

Luca's face reddened a little with Luke staring at her like this. She already had four children, but she would still blush when Luke was looking at her like that.

It was as though she was still a young girl facing someone she loved. Even though she was socially inexperienced back then, she could not help but fall for him.

"Mr. Crawford, the food in front of you is more tempting." Luca cleared her throat, and she could not stop herself from saying that. Her heart would continue to beat faster if Luke looked at her like this while she was eating her lunch.

"You taste better than the food." Luke was being honest and admitted how alluring Luca was to him.

Luca widened her eyes. She could not believe what she had heard.

A man who had always been cold and arrogant actually said something like this.

Luca suddenly recalled that many years ago before they had children, they had once sat on the rattan chairs on the balcony. They whispered to each other and told each other how much they had fallen in with each other in a soft voice.

Love was in the air, and they eventually...

Luca's face reddened like a tomato.

"What's on your mind?" Luke smiled when he looked at her reddened face.

"Nothing." Luca shook her head. There was no way she could tell him what she was thinking about.

Luke did not force her to tell him when Luca refused to tell him. Her reddened face had already explained everything to him. "Have some more."

"Okay." Luca looked down and forced herself to try her best not to look at Luke. She was afraid that she would lose control and think of other stuff when she looked at him. It would eventually be revealed on her face.

Luke was smart. She could not hide anything from him.

The waiter came in again after they finished their lunch. He cleaned up the table and brought two mousse cakes in. The cakes were heart-shaped too. He smiled, looked at the two of them, and asked, "Mr. Crawford, Ms. Luca, we help take photos for our customers as a souvenir. You may take the photo with you or leave it in the restaurant. Would you like to take one?"

Before Luke could say anything, Luca immediately replied, "No, thank you."

Luke did not say a word. He knew why she refused to take the photo, and he did not force her either.

After all, they had just taken so many photos together. If Luca was unwilling to take more photos now, then he would just let her be.

"The food magazine stated that there's a daily limited supply for this dessert. You won't be able to have this if you come late. Try this." Luke handed one of them to her.

"Thank you." Luca picked up the dessert fork and took a small piece of it. She put it in her mouth and tasted it.

There was a rich aroma, and the sweetness was just perfect. It melted in her mouth. It glided down her throat before she could chew it.

It was silky-smooth.

Luca smiled and thought of the kids. She said, "If Rainie and Tommy were here, they would love it."

“I’ve already ordered takeouts for them,” replied Luke. He ordered six of them, and he was planning to give one to Aunt Neile too.

Although Luke was on a date with Luca, he was still a thoughtful father.

The ingredients of the restaurant were fresh. He placed his order when he saw the mousse cake.

Luca gave him a gentle smile and said, “The kids will be delighted to see it.”

“Yes. They love desserts,” replied Luke. Lanie had the least interest in desserts among the three of them. However, Luca agreed that the dessert tasted good. Therefore, Lanie should like it too.

Lanie was Luca’s son. There were always many similarities between a mother and her son, such as their taste preferences. Luca and Lanie shared the same preferences.

After lunch, Luke and Luca left the restaurant. They came to the biggest supermarket in the shopping mall, Walmart. Then, they started buying the things needed for the New Year’s celebration based on the list given by Aunt Neile.

The most important thing to get in a supermarket was food and other ingredients.

After all, the dishes served during New Year were more sumptuous than usual. Hence, after Luca bought all the ingredients and things on the list, she bought other ingredients that she thought she might use.

Of course, she did not forget about the ingredients used to make the kids’ snacks.

After she bought everything, the two ended up with three big bags.

Luke was carrying two of them while Luca carried one in her hands.

Luke looked at the things they bought for the New Year’s celebration and said, “Why don’t we put these back in the car first?”

“Sure,” Luca nodded. There were many other things they needed to buy. There was no way they could carry these while they continued shopping.

The shopping mall belonged to T Corporation. However, if Luke revealed his identity, it would cause an uproar. That was why Luke was wearing the cap and mask, keeping a low profile.

They got into the elevator and headed to the basement parking lot. After Luke put the two bags into his car trunk, he took the bag in Luca’s hand. He noticed that her hands were pale white from carrying the heavy bag.

After Luke put the bag into the car trunk, he locked the car. Then, he took Luca's hand and looked closely at her fingers.

He frowned and said, "Your fingers..."

"They'll go back to normal soon," said Luca. She wanted to withdraw her hand, but Luke held it tight.

He did not intend to let her hand go.

"I should've asked someone to carry it for you," Luke said. He could not bear to see Luca get hurt.

However, the bag was really big. It would be inconvenient for him to walk while carrying three big bags alone. That was why Luca suggested carrying one of them, and Luke agreed.

He did not expect the lightest bag to leave a mark on her long, slim fingers.

"It's nothing. I'm not hurt. The mark will be gone soon. Mr. Crawford, don't make a big deal out of it," said Luca. She looked indifferently at the mark on her fingers after carrying something heavy.

It was not a big deal.

Besides, her fingers were not as smooth as before after training for a few years. They were no longer soft and smooth.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2363-Luke pouted as he could not wait to tell the world that his beloved Bianca had returned.

However, he could only comply with her orders as of right now to keep a low profile and not expose her identity, which made him feel helpless.

He liked to be in control of everything, and he felt a sense of accomplishment knowing that everything was going according to his plan.

This situation with Luca gave him a sense of frustration.

Luke tried his best to grasp more about Luca's situation, but he still felt powerless in the end.

"Mr. Crawford?" When Luca noticed his grim expression, she thought that her previous statement had upset him.

The mall belonged to him, so having someone follow them around while carrying their bags was normal. However, they had no choice but to carry their own bags because of her request to keep a low profile. Hence, they lost preferential treatment.

“Okay, we can make a few trips so you don’t need to carry so much.” Luke came to his senses and made this decision.

He could only carry so much with both his hands, so he had to make a few trips as he could not bear seeing Luca carrying things.

“Oh, alright.” Luca was a little surprised as she nodded.

After placing the groceries into the car, Luca brought Luke to the gift shop to help choose gifts for Old Master Crawford, the Norman family, and the Rayne family,

They were not just any relatives, so she carefully picked out their gifts as they could not be casual about it.

Luke silently watched her compare different supplements as he believed that her choice was the best.

She understood the condition of Old Master Crawford, the Normans, Old Master Rayne, and even Wanda’s health. Thus, she would pick the ones that suited them the best to nourish their body.

Luca selected several products and looked at Luke. “I think these would be suitable.”

“Then buy them all.” Luke handed the bank card to the staff member.

The staff member’s eyes lit up. “Sir, do you want all of these?”

“Yes.” Luke nodded.

Luca’s original intention was to pick options and let Luke choose from them. She did not expect him to buy everything. “Mr. Crawford, it’s too many...” “We can’t visit them often because we’re usually busy with work, and we only go during New Year’s to send them some supplements, so these aren’t much,” said Luke. Her family was family to him as well, so it was not much in his eyes. “I’ll take them all.”

“Okay, you’re gifting them, right?” The staff member confirmed with them as they would include better packaging if they were giving them away.

“Yes.” Luke nodded.

“Alright, sir, Madam. It may take some time for us to finish packing, so perhaps you can take a seat in the resting area?” the staff member said smilingly as she swiped Luke’s card and handed it back respectfully.

Luke took it back and walked over to the resting area to take a seat while holding Luca’s hand.

They waited for the staff members to finish packing their items.

The two staff members worked efficiently as they were done wrapping the gifts after five minutes. “Sir, Madam, your gifts are ready. Here’s a shopping voucher for you. You can drop by anytime in the future. Have a nice day.”

Luke took the initiative to carry all the bags.

When Luca was ready to carry them, she saw that he had already taken everything. “You sit here first. I’ll go put these in the car.”

“There are so many. Let me help you.” She stood up.

“No need.” Luke refused, not wanting to burden her hands.

The staff noticed and instantly said, “Sir, our staff can help you carry them, but you’ll need to lead the way.”

“Alright.” Luke put down the bags.

The staff member summoned a strong male colleague and said, “Help this gentleman bring these to his car.”

“Alright, Ms. Nala.” The male staff member lifted all the bags.

Luke looked at Luca. “Wait for me here. I’ll be back in a bit.”

“Okay.” Luca realized that Luke did not want her to get tired from running around, so she agreed to sit there.

Luke left with the male staff member.

Afterward, the remaining staff member said with a smile, “Madam, I’ll go serve the other customers now.”

“Alright, don’t mind me,” said Luca as she took out her phone and scrolled.

A moment later, new customers entered the store.

Luca did not pay much attention to them as she was on her phone, but she froze the moment she heard their voice.

Mavis looked at the dazzling array of goods and frowned as she asked her good friend, Molly, "Why do you always come here to buy things before New Year's? You've been giving gifts for years, yet you still haven't impressed them. I think you should just save your money and live your own life. He doesn't care

about his relationship with his family anyway."

Molly stopped selecting supplements and looked at her. "Marriage isn't a simple family matter. It's complicated. You're single, so you won't understand."

"How complicated could it be? He doesn't care about his family and has already married you. You can just take care of your own family." Mavis did not think that it was that complicated. What could they not solve with money?

She thought that Molly was too soft. She gave up her career for her small family, which was why she was looked down on by her husband's family.

"I want him to get along better with his family. We want children in the future, and we'd need his family's help. By the way, how has your love life been lately? I heard that some rich guy is pursuing you. Did you give him a chance?" Molly asked with a smile.

"What rich guy? He just works in a bank. Forget it, we're not compatible." The smile on Mavis' face disappeared at the mention of that person.

The person pursuing her was a vice president. His family must be influential and have connections for him to be able to achieve that position at such a young age.

The way he pursued her was also very brazen. It was in line with what all women would consider romantic, but she just did not like him...

Besides, all these qualities were not outstanding enough in her eyes.

"Even a vice president isn't good enough for you? He's young and successful," said Molly as she did not understand why Mavis was so picky.

She knew that man as well. He was a handsome man who came from a good family and had a good job. He was good enough to be paired up with a strong woman like Mavis.

"How did you even find out about this?" Mavis did not expect that man to be so high profile.

She wondered if everyone who knew her was already aware of this man's existence.

Going to such lengths to make her say yes was foolish.

“Does he not know your preferences?” Molly asked.

“That’s what I’m saying. Were you the one who told him?” Mavis had previously wondered how he knew her preferences so well.

“He approached me to ask, but I didn’t say much. Perhaps he asked your other friends too.” Molly picked two packets of vitamins and continued to browse other nutritional products.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2364-“His actions made me even more annoyed.” Mavis frowned as she felt even more disgust for that person.

Molly shook her head and bought two boxes of calcium tablets. “You just hate when people make a move on you first. I think he’s not bad, but you’re disgusted just because he took the initiative. Don’t tell me that after so many years, you’re still hanging onto that cold Mr. Crawford?”

Luca was looking at a magazine, but as soon as she heard ‘Mr. Crawford’, her attention was diverted over there.

At the mention of Luke, Mavis’ eyes showed emotions of a broken heart as she was bound to be at the mercy of Luke.

Although she had not met Luke for a long time, every dream she had was related to him. Her longing and love kept increasing with every news report about him.

Many people had pursued her over the years, but none of them were as outstanding as Luke.

Mavis would not settle for just anyone, so she regarded all those men as playboys and ignored them.

Her heart was already occupied. Although she was aware that comparing those guys to Luke was a bit unfair, she could not help it. Ever since she met him, all she could think about was how great he was.

This was despite him being cold and never showing her any affection.

Was the perfect teamwork they had at work not much more meaningful than love?

Mavis liked strong characters who rose above everyone else, unlike her admirers, who thought highly of themselves after achieving a little success in their respective fields. They thought that they were worthy of her.

However, they were not worthy of her at all!

After noticing Mavis' silence, Molly knew the answer and let out a long sigh. She handed her selected supplements and credit card to the staff member and said, "I want to gift them, so please wrap them up nicely."

"No problem. Please wait in the resting area for a while." The staff member took the supplements and swiped the card before proceeding to wrap the gifts.

Molly nodded and took Mavis' hand as they sat at the table next to Luca.

"Mavis, it's been five or six years. Why are you still so deadset on this?" She looked at her best friend resignedly.

Over the years, she had seen many young talents pursue her best friend, yet she only had eyes for Luke as if she was stuck in a trap.

She had nothing to do with that man, yet Mavis still liked him so much even though she never got a response from him. Besides, it had been a long time since the two met. Mavis held her phone and stared at her chat history with Luke while in a daze,

Molly thought that they used to have something going on between them other than work, which was why she wanted to see the chat logs. If Luke had really done something bad to her, then as her best friend, she would definitely help her.

However, when she saw the chat logs, she realized that the content was all work-related.

Luke had never said anything remotely flirtatious to Mavis.

Moreover, he never gave Mavis a chance to say anything flirtatious too. He would ignore her whenever she brought up even the tiniest private matter.

Molly had to admit that Luke handled this very well without taking advantage of Mavis.

Even then, Mavis still could not stop thinking about him after so long.

Molly could not comprehend it as other than them being in a supervisor and subordinate relationship, there were no romantic memories or flirtatious conversations between them.

Yet, Mavis had wasted almost a decade of her life just like that.

How many years of youth did a woman have?

Mavis started working at T Corporation ever since she graduated. She was very capable, so she was promoted early and became Luke's right-hand woman.

According to her, that was when she developed feelings for Luke.

Molly did the math in her head. It had indeed been a decade.

A decade of youth was wasted. Mavis was still pretty and attractive, so she had a lot of admirers, but they all could not get her approval. As great of a man they were, they would go for other women after getting rejected by her.

Molly wanted to persuade her to consider those men.

Although they were not as outstanding as Luke, their conditions were much better than the average person's.

"Molly, it's not a matter of time anymore. Don't try to persuade me." Mavis knew what she was going to say.

Molly was one of the few people who were close to her and treated her with sincerity.

It was understandable that she wanted to persuade her to open up her mind.

However, it was easier said than done as giving up her love for Luke was too difficult.

"He and his wife already have three children, yet you're still like this. You'll suffer in the future," said Molly as everyone knew that Luke had three kids with his wife.

Other women who wanted to be the stepmother to those children did not stand a chance.

"So what? I just can't let go. Plus, Molly, don't you know that his wife is no longer in the country? I heard that they're having relationship problems and that his wife is no longer worthy of Luke after suffering those things," Mavis mentioned Bianca with hatred.

She believed the rumors of Luke and Bianca not getting along.

After all, Bianca was kidnapped and forced to sell her body. She even suffered from amnesia and lost her mind. So many men had laid their hands on her. How could a clean freak like Luke be able to accept having someone like her sleeping next to his pillow?

Hence, Mavis saw a glimmer of hope.

She just needed to meet Luke to get a chance.

Luca dropped her gaze and was speechless.

The woman who replaced her had really tarnished her reputation.

If she returned to her old identity...

Luca curled her lips. What was she thinking? Even if she got rid of Abel, how could she face Luke and reveal her true identity?

She had done so many things to hurt him.

As much as she loved him, she did not have the heart nor the reason to tell him.

After hearing their conversation, she thought that it was time for her to go out.

Otherwise, Mavis might recognize Luke if she waited here.

She had worked with Luke for so many years, and her love for him was so deep it had reached her bones. She may even be able to recognize him even when he was wearing a hat and mask.

Luca stood up and saw Luke walk into the store.

The resting area was close to the entrance, so she hurriedly walked over and said, "Let's go."

She did not even call his name for fear of being heard by Mavis.

She was not afraid that Luke would develop feelings after meeting Mavis, but she was worried that Mavis would recognize Luke and stir up trouble that involved her.

Plus, it was better for Mavis not to see Luke in this state.

She was not worried about other things, but from a woman's perspective, if she could not let go, seeing him again would make it even harder.

"Okay." Luke's eyes were focused on Luca as he held her hand and left without noticing Mavis and Molly.

However, his faint response made Mavis jolt out of her seat.

"Mavis, why are you.." Molly looked at Mavis in surprise.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2365-Molly, I think that person was him,” said Mavis as she was about to walk out.

Molly tugged on her hand and said with a frown, “Did you mistake him for someone else? How could there be such a coincidence? Plus, I think he was with a woman. Isn’t his wife abroad?”

“I would’ve mistaken anyone else but not him. Wait here.” Mavis withdrew her hand and ran out.

She spotted his figure not far away.

Mavis ran in front of them, and tears welled up in her eyes. Although the man in front of her was wearing a cap and mask, she could tell that it was Luke from his physique and voice.

“Is it you?” Her voice could not help but tremble.

Luca did not expect Mavis to recognize Luke from one single word.

Well, they did work together closely in their previous cooperations.

Luke frowned when he saw Mavis in front of him. It had been three years since he last saw her. At that time, she used her own company to snatch the opportunity to cooperate with Brilliant Architectural Design LLC. Now, she still had the guts to show up in front of him.

Luke did not want to cause unnecessary trouble, so he said in a hoarse voice, “You have the wrong person.”

“How could I be mistaken? Even if you fake your voice, I know it’s you...” Mavis looked at the two of them holding hands tightly. This woman was obviously not Bianca.

He really did encounter problems with Bianca, and had found a new love now.

What gave him the right to find someone new when she had been waiting for him here all this time? She did not even cross his mind when he found another woman.

She pointed at Luca and asked, “Who’s this?”

Luke intended to ignore her as it had always just been Mavis’s wishful thinking. He had never made any promise to her.

“Lu—” Mavis saw that he was about to leave with Luca and immediately blocked his path.

“I’ve missed you all these years,” she told him about her obsession with him without any regard for the bystanders looking at her.

Luca was getting anxious as Mavis had attracted the eyes of many passersby. If she called out Luke’s name, it would cause a commotion.

Ordinary people may not know who Luke was, but the people who frequented this mall were either senior white-collars or from a noble family, so they would know Luke’s name for sure.

She looked at Mavis and could tell that she was heartbroken from her eyes.

Now, Mavis knew for a fact that Luke and Bianca had broken up. However, Luke got together with her instead of Mavis, so she must feel wronged.

Having such feelings along with the long period of torment, there was no saying if she might do something stupid.

Luca was a little worried.

Luca did not say a word. He pulled Luca away as he wanted to leave.

Mavis watched as their shoulders brushed against hers, and she could not bear looking at their interlocked hands. She hissed at Luke. “I liked you for so many years, and now that you’re finally... You’re finally..”

She paused and added, “Why didn’t you give me a chance? Why did you choose someone else instead.”

Luca stopped in his steps, and Luca followed suit.

Luca sensed that Luca was annoyed.

She looked at the side of his face with concern.

“Miss, I don’t know you. You have the wrong person. Why are you butting in other people’s business?” Every single word Luke said stabbed Mavis in her heart like sharp blades.

Mavis took a step backward and was in disbelief that the man in front of her could be so heartless.

He was once very devoted to Bianca, and he had always been this heartless to her.

Although she was still unconvinced, she could not do anything as he had someone else. It did not seem like he had any intention of cheating either. Hence, no matter how much she liked him, what could she do?

However, now that she saw the light at the end of the tunnel, Luke destroyed it by getting together with another woman.

Mavis was hurt.

Why was it not her?

Molly rushed out with a few bags in her hands and realized that Mavis had already caused a scene as several people were pointing at her, so she hurried forward. "Mavis, stop it. Let's go back."

Mavis shook off her hand and looked at Luke leaving with Luca as she said, "You'll regret being so heartless to me one day!"

"That's enough, Mavis. You got the wrong person. Don't dwell on it. Let's go." Molly saw that some people had already pulled their phones out, so she hurriedly pulled Mavis away.

Mavis was also relatively known in the business industry.

Although she was still in love with Luke, it did not mean that she could not pick someone else.

Molly still had hope that there would be someone who could untie the knot in Mavis' heart one day.

If this matter was made public, then there would not be many people pursuing Mavis anymore.

Those men loved that Mavis reigned the industry and she was straight to the point. If they knew that Mavis lost her senses for a man, they would lose interest. Mavis might have to grow old alone.

Luca glanced back slightly and saw that Mavis and Molly were not following them.

She heaved a sigh of relief.

"You're not a thief. Why are you acting so guilty." Luke noticed her small movements and teased her as the Mavis situation did not faze him at all.

"I was afraid that she would cause a scene and call out your name.." Luca said bluntly.

“I didn’t expect to meet her.” Luke frowned as he recalled her unusual behavior when he walked into the store. He deliberately asked, “But how did you know that she recognized me?”

Luca’s mind spun fast. Of course, she knew Mavis. She had gone through several conflicts with Luke because of that woman.

However, she was not Bianca, so she could not talk about the past.

Luca said, “They mentioned you when they were waiting for their items, so I found out that the woman has liked you for many years.”

“Really? How come I don’t know that?” Luke asked her.

Luca was speechless. He was pretty smart. How could he not know?

He had known since long ago. Otherwise, how could Mavis be transferred away from the headquarters of T Corporation which left her no choice but to leave her post?

Saying that he did not know was too unbelievable.

“I heard that it’s been ten years. I even heard from her best friend that she still thinks about you all the time. I didn’t want to be treated as an onlooker, so I was going to leave, but I didn’t expect you to come in at that moment,” said Luca. novelbin

“She used to be a senior executive at T Corporation. If she had stuck to her duties as a senior executive, perhaps she would be in the same position as Jason by now. Too bad she had other ideas, and I could no longer tolerate it,” said Luca.

There were too many people trying to make a move on him. He could not cut everyone off.

However, the woman he loved the most would be jealous when other women hit on him, so he would not allow such a thing to happen.

When Mavis volunteered to leave, he did not object. He happily agreed, but he did not expect that after all these years, she could still get herself into trouble.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2366-They placed the bags on the coffee table and Luca began to sort the things.

She was able to distinguish the items in the bag by the branding on the bags.

Luca took out the bag that contained dessert and handed it to Aunt Neile. “Aunt Neile, this is the cake Mr. Crawford bought for you and your family.”

“There’s something for me too?” Aunt Neile said in surprise, then looked at Luca to thank him. “Thank you, Mr. Crawford and Ms. Craw.”

“You’re welcome,” said Luca. He looked at his phone screen and noticed some unread messages, so he said to Luca, “I need to go take care of some things.”

“Okay.” Luca nodded, and after seeing him go upstairs, she picked up a few supermarket bags and unloaded the things.

Some were kept at room temperature, whereas some had to be refrigerated.

After Luca sorted the ones that had to go in the refrigerator, she said to Aunt Neile, “Aunt Neile, these need to be kept in the refrigerator. Could you please help me store them?”

“Okay, Ms. Craw. ” Aunt Neile went forward to help store them and noticed several ingredients for making snacks, so she asked, “Ms. Craw, why did you buy so many ingredients?”

“Mr. Crawford said that store-bought snacks aren’t healthy, so I’m going to make some myself,” Luca explained with a smile as it was all for the children’s best interest.

“Right, making them yourself is much healthier for the kids as children love eating junk food these days. Store-bought snacks contain too many additives and preservatives, which are bad for a child’s growth. It’s great that you know how to make them. My daughter-in-law doesn’t, so she has to buy

some outside when the kid demands it. He caught a mild fever from eating too much, so he had to go see a doctor.” Aunt Neile sighed resignedly as her grandson had a fever again. However, it was not as bad as last time as her daughter-in-law and her son had taken leave.

Luca smiled, Aunt Neile was right, but she wondered if the kids would like the snacks she made.

Besides, kids only had one philosophy, store-bought would always taste better than homemade.

Perhaps her kids would think the same.

After keeping everything she bought from the mall, she carefully placed the more expensive gifts in the storage room as these were for Luca to gift to others. They could not be broken.

After thinking about it, she lifted them again and placed them on a shelf so that the kids would not accidentally break them when they came in to get stuff.

These gifts were for his and her parents anyway.

Luke was respectful to his elders, which meant that he was respectful to her parents, grandfather, and aunt as well.

After putting everything away, Luca heaved a sigh of relief.

When she returned to the kitchen, Aunt Neile said to her, "Ms. Crawford, Mr. Crawford wants you to go upstairs for a while."

"Okay." Luca went up without hesitation.

She walked to Luke's bedroom door and knocked on it. She whispered so as to not wake up the children, "Mr. Crawford, are you looking for me?"

"The photographer has sent the photos. Come choose." Luke gestured for her to come closer.

Luca went over. She did not expect the photographer's work to be so efficient. She looked at the computer screen, which displayed the vintage-themed photos she took with Luke.

"They turned out well!" she exclaimed. Although she had a feeling that the final product would turn out well, she did not expect even the raw photos to be this good.

"The photographer suggested editing them all. Take a look for any ones you don't like," said Luke. He wanted every single photo of Luca, but he decided to respect her decision.

Hence, he let her pick. If there was one she did not like, he would not get the photographer to edit it.

"Alright." Luca bent down to hold the mouse to choose, but Luke wrapped his arms around her and she instantly fell into his arms.

"Mr. Crawford!" Luca lost her balance, and her hands were subconsciously placed on his shoulders.

"There are many photos. Sit down and see." The corner of Luke's lips curled up into a smile as he held her thin waist in his arms.

Luke's chest was glued to Luca's back.

This intimate sitting position made her blush.

“Mr. Crawford, I’ll bring over a chair.” Luca wanted to get up, but her body was being held tightly by him on purpose.

Through the thin shirt, she could feel the constant heat radiating off of Luke’s body.

“Just sit here,” Luke said in her ear.

Luca felt every cell in her body heat up. If this continued, she would be in torture...

The distance between the two was so intimate that it seemed like anything inappropriate for child audiences could happen at any time. Her whole body tensed up as she stammered. “I. I’m heavy.”

“You’re not heavy, don’t worry. Look.” Luke held her hand and placed it on the mouse. “I’ll look with you.”

“Haven’t you already gone through them?” Luca subconsciously clicked the mouse, and the next portrait appeared in front of her, but her mind was not on the portrait at all.

She wanted to slowly break free, yet the hands wrapped around her waist had too strong of a grip, which stopped her from going anywhere.

“I only roughly looked through them. I didn’t pay attention to detail.” Luke noticed her little movements but had no intention of letting go. He lifted his right hand to place it on top of hers to move the mouse with her.

“Your gaze in this photo looks great,” he said.

Luca looked at the portrait and remembered that the photographer asked her to have this posture and expression.

Everything from the outfit to the expression was great, but if she were to describe herself in the photo, it would be flirtatious.

“It’s great, but I think the expression is a bit too much.”

“No, it’s just right, but nobody else can look at this photo,” said Luke as he was not willing to show other men other sides of Luca’s beauty.

When she was Bianca, he had many love rivals. Now that she was Luca, she had different sides to her. He was reluctant for others to see her flirty side.

Luca listened to how possessive he was and blushed. She gave up trying to escape as she knew that there was no point, so she just sat in his lap obediently.

Tommy woke up in a daze and opened the door as he wanted to go downstairs to get a glass of water from Aunt Neile.

When he passed by Luke's bedroom door, he took a double take and saw Luca sitting intimately on Luke's lap. He then said, "Oops."

Luca was in shock when she suddenly realized that when she came in, she had forgotten to close the door!

She had a bad feeling as she turned to look toward the door with a dull expression.

It was Tommy.

He instantly covered his eyes and yelled, "I didn't see anything! I didn't see anything! I was sleepwalking! Dad and Ms. Luca, pretend I was never here..."

He said as he ran back to his bedroom.

Luca closed her eyes and thought to herself that she was doomed.

She had always kept a distance from Luke in front of the children, but she had been caught by Tommy. novelbin

How could she explain her intimacy with Luke?

Would the children think that she was an evil person replacing her mom?

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2367-"Here are your photos. Pick your favorites." Luke handed him the remote.

Lanie took it and started going through his photos.

He flipped through all the photos but did not have many thoughts, so he looked at Luca, unsure of which to choose.

"I think they're all good," Luca said when she saw his expression.

They had looked through all the photos. She did not see much of an issue for Lanie to pick everything.

Rainie chimed in, "Yeah, Lanie is so handsome. If you can't choose, let's have them all?"

Lanie looked at Luca. He was unsure of which to choose.

“Let’s take them all.” Luke knew that his eldest son was not good at choosing photos, so he stopped embarrassing him and helped him make a decision.

Luca smiled, looked at Rainie, and said, “It’s Rainie’s turn.”

“I’ll choose carefully!” Rainie gave a victory gesture.

Luca started to show Rainie’s photos.

She loved to look at the details, and each of her photos was selected with special care.

Aunt Neile, who was on the side, could not help but sigh in admiration. “Ms. Rainie is so beautiful. When she was doing her makeup, I overheard the makeup artist mention that she wanted to hire Ms. Rainie to be a child model for her studio.”

“Really?” Luca knew that Rainie liked taking pictures. She looked over at her.

Rainie seemed to know what Luca wanted to ask her. She shook her head and said, “I don’t agree. Daddy says that I should focus on my studies.”

Luca smiled when she saw that the child was so sensible.

The Crawfords did not need Rainie to earn a living as a child model.

It was a waste of time for those people to try. After all, Rainie had to learn ballet in addition to her daily studies. Her schedule was full. She did not have the time to do these things.

She felt that Rainie had made the right choice.

Rainie took a look at the photos and eliminated a few where she felt that her movements were not perfect. She wanted all the rest.

Finally, it was Tommy’s turn.

Tommy put down his fork, sat next to Luca, and said playfully, “Ms. Luca, I’m like Lanie. I’m not very good at picking photos. Can you help me choose mine?”

“Okay. If they all look good, let’s take them all,” Luca said. After all, she was more than happy to have more photos that marked the memories they made that year.

Luca helped put up the photos while Luca chose them.

Tommy was like Lanie. Both did not have strict requirements for photos. They would not look at them as meticulously as Rainie. After Tommy finished looking at the photos, he did not spot any that he thought seemed bad.

Luke decided to go with all the photos.

The rest was family portraits.

“One last set,” Luke said.

Luca nodded. She knew he was talking about their family portrait...

When Luke displayed the photos, Tommy said, “I think we can take all of these because they all look good.”

“Yeah, Daddy, we don’t need to pick much. Let’s choose a group photo and have the photographer enlarge it.” Rainie said. She wanted to hang the family portrait in the living room.

That way, if someone visited their house, they would know that they were a happy family.

‘Enlarge it?’ Luca could not help but wonder if the photo was going to be hung in the living room.

The kids had photos of them and Luke, but she could tell that Rainie was talking about enlarging another photo.

It was a photo of her with them...

Luca looked at Luke.

He nodded and closed the computer. “Okay, I’m going to talk to the photographer. Stay here and don’t make any noise. In the evening, there’ll be some important guests over for dinner.”

“Important guests?” Luca looked at him in shock. She had not heard him mention that they were expecting any guests.

“Mm, Ray and Vivian are about to get off the plane. They’ll arrive in an hour and a half. I’ve asked Liam to pick them up,” Luke said. He had forgotten to tell Luca.

“So soon? Do you need me to clean up the guest room?” Luca asked. There were a few guest rooms in the villa, but no one usually stayed overnight. Although they were cleaned daily, there were only

some simple decorations in the room. Even the mattress was covered with a dust cloth to minimize Aunt Neile’s workload.

“No, they’re just here for dinner. I’ve booked a hotel for them,” Luke said.

His villa was small compared to Ray's family villa.

As such, Luke decided to book a hotel for them so that they could be more comfortable.

After all, Aunt Neile could not serve them because there was a language barrier.

"Is it Uncle Ray and Aunt Vivian? Great! I haven't seen them in a long time. I miss them so much!" Tommy clapped.

Bianca had brought him to Russia when he was a kid, so he was particularly impressed with the siblings.

Lanie and Rainie did not feel any different about them.

"Okay, do you want me to prepare Western or Russian food for dinner tonight?" Luca asked. After all, Ray was important to Luke. He had saved Luke and helped with a lot of things, so she paid special attention to hosting Ray and Vivian.

"Local food. You don't have to prepare anything special. They love home-cooked food," Luke said. He glanced at the time. "I have a meeting to attend. Promise me you'll be good, okay?"

"I promise, Daddy." Tommy was the first to respond.

Luke went upstairs with his computer.

Luca frowned. Luke did not tell her about Ray and Vivian's visit to A City before this, so she did not know if Aunt Neile had enough ingredients.

"Aunt Neile, what do we have in the fridge?" she asked.

"Ms. Craw, don't worry. Mr. Crawford told me last night, so we're all set for tonight," Aunt Neile said with a smile. She bought the groceries from the nearby supermarket this morning.

"I'm glad that we're prepared." Luca breathed a sigh of relief. Although Ray and Vivian requested home-cooked food, they had to have enough ingredients.

After all, they already had six people to feed. If dinner tonight included Ray and Vivian, it would not look great if they did not have enough food.

"Aunt Neile, let's start preparing for dinner now. Vivian likes sweet foods. I can make a cake for her," Luca said.

"How wonderful! We're getting a cake for dessert!" Tommy overheard her and clapped happily.

“Okay, Ms. Craw. Let’s start now.” Aunt Neile nodded and walked into the kitchen.

Luca told the three children, “Be good. We have guests coming later, so don’t make a mess of the house.”

“Ms. Luca, don’t worry. We plan to go upstairs to read some books. We won’t cause trouble,” Rainie said sweetly.

Luca patted their heads respectively and said, “By the way, I put all the clothes I bought for you in my bedroom. You can go take them, try them out, and let me know if you like them. I’ll make you some snacks, so go read your books.”

“Okay, Ms. Luca.” The children nodded and ran upstairs.

Luca took out some snack molds from the storage room and went into the kitchen.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2368-“Here are your photos. Pick your favorites.” Luke handed him the remote.

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"Okay, Ms. Luca." The children nodded and ran upstairs.

Luca took out some snack molds from the storage room and went into the kitchen.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2369-Aunt Neile knew Luca was going to make a cake and had the cake molds ready.

Luca started making cakes and some snacks for the children.

Since it was Luke who promised to give them snacks, it was only natural for her to fulfill it. After all, they were also her kids...

An hour and a half later.

Luca's cakes and snacks were ready. She then started to help Aunt Neile prepare a sumptuous dinner.

She glanced at the heavy snow that fell outside the window and could not help but sigh. "It's snowing again."

"That's what the weather is like. The snow is beautiful. If it wasn't too cold, the kids would all want to go out for snowball fights," Aunt Neile said with a smile.

"Kids do love to play with snow." Luca smiled and cut the washed meat into thin slices.

"This weather isn't the best for driving, I wonder how our guests are doing." Aunt Neile was worried.

"It's alright, Lliam is a good driver. Mr. Crawford is there as well. We don't have to worry about that. Let's focus on getting dinner ready." Luca trusted in Luke's arrangement.

Ray was Luke's best friend. Luke would definitely have prepared everything in advance and be ready for anything.

"Okay," Aunt Neile responded and sped up.

After Luca cut all the meat, she put it aside, took out the snacks from the oven, and said to Aunt Neile, "Aunt Neile, please take some of these upstairs."

“Okay, Ms. Craw.” Aunt Neile took a sniff of the snacks. She knew that the kids upstairs would be delighted when they saw these.

After she washed her hands, she put some in a small bowl while the rest was put in a sealed bag for Lanie and the others to eat later.

Aunt Neile went upstairs with a few small bowls. Luca prepared a pot of oil to start cooking dinner.

After half an hour.

The villa gate opened, and Lliam drove in.

Luca heard some noises from the garden. She smiled and said, “Mr. Ray and Miss Vivian should be here.”

“Ms. Craw, you should go out to welcome them. I can handle things here,” Aunt Neile said.

Luca nodded, took off her apron, and walked out of the kitchen.

Luke was already waiting at the entrance, and behind him stood the three children.

When he saw her, Tommy stepped forward and took her hand. “Ms. Luca, Uncle Ray and Aunt Vivian are here!”

“Mm, I know.” Luca touched Tommy’s hand, looked up, and met Luke’s eyes.

She smiled slightly as she was happy to see Vivian again.

After all, Vivian had a likable character.

Lliam brought Ray and Vivian in. There were also two bodyguards following behind them who were carrying two large bags.

“Ray, Vivian, welcome to A City.” Luke stepped forward and gave Ray a friendly hug.

“Long time no see, Luke,” Ray said. He was not too surprised when he saw Luca. After all, he already knew what was going on.

“Ms. Craw, long time no see.”

“Mr. Ray, Vivian, long time no see,” Luca greeted them with a smile.

“Luca, you’re here too! That’s great! I missed you so much.” Vivian enthusiastically expressed how much she missed Luca. Although she only met Luca for the first time in Russia, her gut told her that Luca was a good person.

Vivian liked kind people.

“Aunt Vivian, did you miss me?” Tommy hopped to her front.

“I did. Tommy, you’re so cute. Of course, I would miss you!” Vivian squatted down and hugged Tommy.

“I haven’t seen you for a few years. You’re all grown up now.”

“Yeah, we eat all of our meals, so we’ve all grown up.” Tommy compared his size. He used to only reach Vivian’s calf, but now he was at her thigh.

“Hello, Uncle Ray, Aunt Vivian,” Lanie and Rainie also greeted them.

Ray looked at the kids with a hint of tenderness in his blue eyes. “Your children are very cute. I’ve prepared gifts for them.”

With that said, the two bodyguards handed over the bags.

Vivian took out the gifts that they prepared from the bag and handed them to the recipients respectively.

“Thank you, Uncle Ray. Thank you, Aunt Vivian.” Lanie, Rainie, and Tommy thanked them in unison.

“You’re welcome. You guys are so adorable.” Vivian could not help herself from touching the children’s heads as she liked them very much.

“It’s cold outside. Come in and take a seat,” Luke invited them in.

Ray nodded, glanced at his bodyguards, and said in Russian, “Go to the hotel.”

“Okay, Boss.” The two bodyguards turned around and walked out.

Luke said, “Liam, take them to the hotel.”

“Okay, Boss.” Liam also left the villa.

The rest of them walked into the living room together. Aunt Neile had already prepared hot tea. She knew that the guests did not speak the local language, so she made a welcome gesture and said, “Hello, Mr. Ray, Miss Vivian.”

Luca translated for Vivian. "This is Aunt Neile. She's welcoming you two."

"Hello, Aunt Neile," Vivian responded to Aunt Neile's welcome in unpolished English.

Luca was surprised and asked, "You've picked up English?" Vivian smiled a little embarrassedly. She replied in Russian, "I signed up for an online course, but I'm not good at it yet. I still have to take a language class."

"You're pretty good," Luca said. 'She won't think about the past if her schedule is packed.' She kept her thoughts to herself to prevent Vivian from thinking of her sorrowful past.

Luke said, "I found an apartment near Capital University for you. They've just started with renovation. You can move in after the new year."

"Thank you, Mr. Crawford." Vivian thanked him.

She was worried that she would not be able to get along with her classmates, so she asked Luke to help her find a single apartment. That way, she would have a home here in A City.

"You're welcome. I'll have Liam take you there tomorrow. If you need anything, we can get them for you any time," Luke said. He had shown Ray the general layout of the apartment. Ray thought it seemed nice and bought it.

However, the renovation was still underway. Russians had a different lifestyle compared to A City locals, so there were many differences in what one would need during a move-in.

Luke did not ask the renovation company to get too much done. After they were done with the renovation, he asked Aunt Neile to buy some items and put them there.

Vivian would have to choose and buy some other items that she needed.

"Okay, tomorrow is Sunday, right?" Vivian asked.

"Yeah, it's Sunday," Luca replied. She smelled the tea, bent slightly, and poured them a cup of hot tea each.

"Thank you." Ray took the tea she handed to him, nodded, and thanked her.

"Vivian, try it. This is an award-winning black tea." Luca handed another cup to Vivian.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2370-“Thank you.” Vivian picked up the teacup Luca handed her, took a sip, and flashed a smile. “The taste is so mellow. I’ve never tried such good tea in Russia.”

Luca smiled and brought another cup to Luke.

“Thank you.” He took a sip.

Vivian put down the teacup and looked at Luca. “Luca, are you free tomorrow? Can you accompany me to the apartment to have a look?”

“Okay, I could do that.” Luca agreed without hesitation.

Tommy listened, raised his hand, and shouted, “I want to go too! Aunt Vivian, I want to visit your apartment too.”

Seeing his enthusiasm, Vivian smiled and said, “Okay, no problem.”

Luca shook his head and said, “Don’t get in the way of the adults.”

Tommy pouted and protested, “Daddy, I can help too.”

“Don’t cause any trouble and stay at home,” Luke said with a stern expression. He did not allow him to be reckless. Vivian went to Luca to ask for help because she trusted Luca.

If the children were over, the two of them would be distracted taking care of them.

Tommy suddenly teared up. He looked like he was about to cry. Luke knew that he would not cry.

Tommy was merely acting in front of him.

Vivian wanted to step in and say that she would not mind Tommy coming over. She was confident that two adults could take care of a child.

Besides, Tommy was a sensible kid and would never trouble them.

Lanie whispered in Tommy’s ear, “Tommy, don’t make trouble. We can visit her place when Aunt Vivian settles down.”

“Okay...” Tommy agreed, although not very willingly.

Luca touched his head and whispered, “Don’t be sad. There’s cake later.”

Tommy’s eyes lit up, and he felt better at the mention of food.

Vivian looked at him and could not help but sigh in her heart.

'Children are so cute. If I hadn't been so stubborn and chosen the man Ray wanted me to, I might've given birth to a kid too. It's just that... I'm so ugly. Can I give birth to such a beautiful child?'

Vivian was envious.

Tommy noticed Vivian's change in expression and stepped forward. He lay on Vivian's lap and looked at her with bright eyes and a cute smile on his face. "Aunt Vivian, let's have dinner together later! Ms. Luca did the cooking and she made your favorite—cake!"

Vivian touched his head and was warmed by his smile. She said, "Okay, let's have dinner together later."

Luke glanced at Luca.

Luca also smiled. She thought that Tommy was more sensible than many other children.

He liked being at the center of attention, but he was attentive. Tommy had noticed the subtle changes in Vivian's expression and knew to come forward to comfort her.

Ray said, "When he has free time, Tommy can go spend it with Vivian."

"Can he?" Vivian looked at Luke. He was the child's dad, so she needed his approval for anything related to the kids.

"No problem. Now that the kids are on winter vacation, they have a lot of time." Luke was more than happy to agree.

"Tommy, what do you think?" Vivian asked for Tommy's opinion cautiously.

"I'd like to spend time with Aunt Vivian! Whenever she wants to see me, I'll be there!" Tommy promised.

Outsiders thought that Ray was cool and difficult to approach while Vivian was ugly, so they did not want to approach them.

However, Tommy did not think so.

He thought that Ray was a good man who had a sense of justice. Ray had also saved his daddy, so he liked him very much.

Although Vivian was not the best-looking, she was gentle and kind, so Tommy also liked to be around her.

“That’s great! I thought that I would be bored and lonely once I start my studies here, but I have someone to accompany me now.” Vivian liked Tommy a lot. She took him into her arms.

Tommy was sitting on her lap. He had a wide smile on his face.

They chatted for a while before they went to the dining room for dinner.

During dinner, Vivian kept on praising the food prepared by Luca and Aunt Neile.

Luca smiled. She was relieved to see that the guests were enjoying her cooking.

This was Ray and Vivian’s first meal in A City. She wanted to make sure to treat Luke’s guests well. When she was preparing the food, she was worried that they would not be used to her cooking.

After all, Russian food was different from local food.

After dinner, Aunt Neile brought Luca’s cake out.

She sliced the cake and passed the slices around. The adults paired their cakes with champagne, while the children ate the cakes with some soda.

After they were done, they returned to the sofa in the living room. They were talking while digesting.

Ray and Vivian left around nine-thirty at night.

Liam sent them back to the hotel.

Luke trusted Liam to pick up and drop them off. After he walked them out, the children went upstairs to wash up and get ready for bed.

Luke picked up his phone and took a glance.

He had not looked at his phone out of respect for the guests. He just had the time to check his notifications now.

He raised his brows after he went through them.

“I need to go upstairs to reply to a text,” Luke said.

“Okay.” Luca nodded, tidied up the cups and fruit bowl on the coffee table, and brought them to the kitchen.

When she saw what Luca was doing, Aunt Neile hurried over and said, “Ms. Craw, let me do it.”

“Aunt Neile, why are you still here?” Luca was surprised. She had been chatting with Ray and Vivian and did not notice that Aunt Neile had not gotten off work.

After all, Aunt Neile would have already gone home around this time.

“The guests were still here. How could I get off work? If the guests needed anything, I should be ready to attend to their requests,” Aunt Neile said.

Luca smiled and said, “Aunt Neile, it’s getting late. You should head home now. It’s snowing heavily today. I’ll put these into the dishwasher.”

“No, no, I’ll do it. It’s not troublesome,” Aunt Neile quickly said.

“It’s okay, you should head back. I’ll sort it out,” Luca said as she unbuttoned Aunt Neile’s apron.

Aunt Neile gave in and got off work.

Luca put the cups and fruit bowl in the sink before starting to wash them.

It was not too difficult to wash them with warm water.

She remembered Luke’s expression after he looked at his phone just now. There seemed to be a significant update because he was slightly surprised.

Luca wondered who texted him.

Upstairs.

Luke sat on his office chair and said to Gordan after calling him back, “I was occupied.”

Gordan had sent him a bunch of messages, both text and voice notes. However, he did not see them just now.

He did not pick up the last two calls either because he had muted his phone.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2371-Gordan called him the moment he replied to him.

“Brother, isn’t it Sunday in A City today?” Gordan asked the moment Luke answered the phone.

“It’s Saturday,” Luke corrected him softly as he turned on his computer and looked at his unread work emails.

“You don’t look at your phone on a Saturday? I’ve been looking for you all day.” Gordan’s tone was a little impatient, but he respected Luke, so he did not throw a tantrum despite his frustrations being accumulated all day.

“I had some work to deal with, so I put my phone on mute. I didn’t pay much attention to it afterward.” Luke read his emails one after another patiently. He noticed Gordan’s anxious voice but did not ask him what it was about.

He did not need to ask Gordan to know why he was looking for him.

If he had known it would come to this, he would not have acted that way.

“Ahem, are you that busy?” Gordan wanted to immediately ask what was on his mind, but he held back.

“It’s the end of the year,” Luke continued with his short replies. Since Gordan did not ask, he did not intend to mention anything.

“Uh, did Vivian arrive at A City?” Gordan could not help and finally asked.

“I don’t know.” Luke stopped typing on the keyboard for a second, then he continued typing loudly as if nothing had happened.

“I’ve checked. She’s flown over. Brother, just tell me the truth.” Gordan frowned and wondered why Luke would not tell him. After all, they had gone through hell together before.

‘He was almost tortured to death by those from the Island of Despair because of Vivian. Why is he still siding with her?’

“I really don’t know.” Luke did not react. He had promised Ray to lie for Vivian.

However, he did not expect Gordan to check where Vivian had gone.

“The plane she boarded with Ray went to A City. You’re telling me that Ray went over and didn’t look for you?” Although Gordan knew that Luke was helping them, he could not do anything.

“Have you signed them?” Luke asked.

“What?” Gordan did not understand what he was talking about.

Luke said, “The divorce papers.”

He did not follow up on their divorce, so he did not know whether they were divorced or not.

“We’re divorced.” Gordan’s voice revealed slight frustration.

He had insisted that he would not sign anything until he could talk to Vivian about it face-to-face. In the end, Ray brought a lawyer to his door and forced him to sign the document.

He was unprepared and was beaten up so badly that he had bruises all over his face. The lawyer grabbed his hand and stamped his finger on the agreement, so the divorce document took effect.

After that, Ray had his men keep watch of him and sent his lawyer to officiate the divorce agreement.

In the end, he was divorced and there was no way for him to reverse it.

Since Vivian filed for divorce, he had not seen her. He wanted to talk to her but could not find her.

“Since you’re divorced, go live your own life. You’re still you; she’s still her. Why does it matter to you where she is?” Luke sensed his frustration and broke it down for him.

“We got married because she wanted to and now we’re divorced because she wanted to as well. Don’t I have the right to choose?” Gordan was a little angry. Vivian relied on Ray to force him to compromise both times.

It was the same for their marriage and divorce!

“Didn’t you always want a divorce? She fulfilled your wish. Why are you bothered now?” Luke asked.

Gordan froze, and his hands clenched into fists.

He wanted to get a divorce, but he was pissed that it happened this way...

Gordan was overthinking the situation. Vivian wanted him more than anything, but in the end, she still filed for divorce. He was fuming as he thought she was playing tricks on him!

“Yes, I want this divorce, but I also have something to say!”

“What?” Luke asked. He heard Gordan’s unwilling tone and was unclear if it was because he liked Vivian or whether he was pissed for being dumped like this.

No matter which it was, Gordan did not seem to understand that Vivian was determined to cut him out.

Vivian was avoiding him because she wanted to quickly move on.

‘What?’

Gordan was taken back.

What did he want to say to Vivian? Call her disrespectful for coercing him into marriage and divorce?

Perhaps he wanted to scold her for leaving the house without his consent? Would he tell her that he did not need a dime of their family’s money?

“I’m a man. Even if we get divorced, the division of properties between husband and wife should be negotiated. Did she leave the villa to me out of pity?”

‘Was Vivian trying to pay me off?’

‘After we broke up, she gave me a property worth millions. Does she think of me as a prostitute? I don’t need her money. It’s not a lot anyway!’

“You feel like you’ve been given a handout?” Luke said.

“Yes, I want to talk to her and divide our properties properly. I don’t need her charity. Brother, if you were treated like this by a woman, wouldn’t you be upset?” Gordan gritted his teeth.

“Bea wouldn’t treat me like that,” Luke said. He glanced at the door. Luca seemed to still be upstairs.

“I didn’t mean that!” Gordan was exasperated.

“What Vivian gave you is yours. If you think she’s insulting you by doing this, you can sell the house and donate the money. You won’t have to benefit her like this. Gordan, there are many ways to deal with the situation. It’s not necessary to find someone who doesn’t want to see you,” Luke elaborated.

Luke was not sure if Gordan reacted as such because he was pissed about the villa or if he wanted to see Vivian.

Luke hoped that Gordan would think about it.

"I..." Gordan was a little frustrated. There was no way he could refute Luke.

"Perhaps Vivian isn't as complicated as you think. Maybe she thought that you liked the villa, so she wanted to leave it to you," Luke expressed Vivian's original intention.

She only bought the villa because Gordan liked it.

The renovation was based on his preferences, so even when they divorced, she just wanted to leave him with what he liked.

Gordan stayed silent for half a minute. In the end, he would rather stubbornly believe that Vivian acted as such to humiliate him.

'She must be taking revenge. I treated her badly, so she's using money to humiliate me!'

"I can buy whatever I like. Brother, are you sure you don't want to help me contact her?" Gordan was sure Luke knew where Vivian and Ray were.

"There's nothing I can do about your issue," Luke said. He was once willing to trade an arm for Gordan's freedom.

However, at that moment, he could not make a sacrifice to have them deal with their affairs.

After all, it was between him and Vivian. No one could intervene.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2372-Gordan did not force him, nor did he blame Luke for his response.

He knew that Vivian had tipped Luke off in advance, so he did not press further. Gordon said, "I see."

"Sorry." That was all Luke could say.

"You didn't do anything..." Gordan was not that irrational to blame Luke for Vivian divorcing him.

After they ended the call, Luke put his phone aside. He looked toward the door when he heard footsteps.

Luca was heading upstairs.

"Luca." Luke stopped Luca, who was just about to walk into the bedroom.

“Huh?” Luca turned around to look at him.

The memory of sitting on his lap to look at the photos was vivid. She could not help herself from blushing.

“I have something to tell you,” Luke said. He was worried that Gordan would find Luca and she would tell him about Vivian.

Although Luca was not someone who gossiped, he thought that anything could happen if he did not specifically warn her.

“Can I go see the kids first?” Luca asked. Luke did not look too serious, so she guessed it was not something important.

“We’ll talk about it later, then.” Luke thought that they could lay in bed and talk about it.

“Okay.” Luca nodded, walked to Tommy’s bedroom, gently opened the door, and saw that Tommy was about to climb into bed.

When he saw her, he said, “Ms. Luca?”

“It’s okay. Go to sleep.” Luca smiled and comforted him.

“Okay, Ms. Luca.” Tommy nodded, climbed into his bed, and tucked himself in.

Luca helped him turn off the lights and then closed the door. She gently opened the door to Rainie and Lanie’s bedroom. Both of them had washed up and were lying on their respective beds.

She then returned to her bedroom, took her pajamas into the bathroom, and started to wash up.

After she was done getting ready for bed, Luke was already sitting on the bed with a book he had not finished on his lap.

Luca did not ask him what he wanted to talk about. She sat in front of the dresser and applied some skincare products. After her skin absorbed them, she walked to the bed and got in.

Luke closed the book and lifted a corner of the blanket.

After Luca got in, he covered her with the blanket and said, “If Gordan asks you about Vivian, tell him that you don’t know anything.”

Luca was surprised that he wanted to talk about Gordan.

She could not help but ask, "Did Mr. Norton reach out to you?"

"Yeah, he wants to know where Vivian is." Luke nodded, put the book on the bedside table, and put his arms around her.

Luca rested her head on his chest. When they were out of the children's sight, she was used to being intimate with Luke.

She said, "Mr. Norton has connections and skills. How can he not know where she is?"

"He knows. He even knows about Vivian and Ray getting on the plane to A City." Luke rubbed her arm lightly and said, "He wanted to confirm it with me."

"Maybe Mr. Norton just wants to sort out how he feels and is unsure if he should go look for Vivian." Luca analyzed Gordan's current state of mind. novelbin

If he loved Vivian, he should be having a difficult time.

However, before this, he had always acted like he was extremely disgusted with Vivian. Luca, as a bystander, could not tell what Gordan was thinking about.

After all, many reasons might have contributed to Gordan's current state.

It could be that he had fallen in love with Vivian or maybe he felt like his ego was bruised because Vivian initiated the divorce.

Whichever it was, it was not great for Vivian.

If it was love, Gordan's love came too late. He did not acknowledge his feelings for Vivian in the past and caused her a lot of damage.

It would be ironic for him to speak of love at this time.

He might hurt Vivian if this was about his ego.

As such, even if Luke did not say anything, Luca would not help Gordan.

"I don't know." Luke thought that most people did not understand Gordan's feelings. Otherwise, he would not have had girlfriends all around Russia.

After he married Vivian, even though Ray was around to keep watch, he seemed to be restless and broke Vivian's heart often.

"I won't say anything if Mr. Norton comes to me. Mr. Crawford, I'm feeling sleepy." Luca yawned. She noticed that Luke's hands were getting closer and closer to the center.

She quickly lay down with her back to him.

Luke smiled. 'She thinks that this will stop me from making a move?'

If he wanted to be intimate with her, he could still succeed when she was asleep. He did not want to take action just because he did not want to embarrass her.

Luke turned off the bedroom lights and laid down. "Good night."

"Good night." Luca closed her eyes. As usual, Luke settled down after he found a suitable spot around her.

She breathed a sigh of relief.

In the hotel.

After Vivian washed up, she sat on the sofa. She was not sleepy because of the jet lag.

She picked up her phone and saw that her friend, Jones, had sent her a message. She clicked on the notification and frowned.

Jones said: [Gordan came to me to talk about you again.]

Vivian sighed. She knew that Gordan had been asking around for her whereabouts...

Before she flew to A City, she stayed in the villa and never went out to avoid Gordan.

She occasionally went out only to buy items to prepare for her move to A City. Ray would always ask a lot of bodyguards to follow her and surround her so that others could not get close to her at all.

That included Gordan.

Vivian's heart would still ache when she heard his name. After all, she truly loved him, and it hurt a lot when she filed for divorce...

How could she not be in pain?

Nevertheless, she was determined not to be involved with Gordan anymore. Otherwise, she would never be able to move on from the relationship.

Vivian did not understand why he was acting as such. She regretted asking Ray to help force him to be with her in the first place.

She had enough of his coldness after so many years. She had already done her best to make up for what she did, so she did not know why Gordan refused to let go of her.

He did not love her, but he was making her life unnecessarily difficult...

[Jones, please don't tell him my whereabouts.] Vivian replied. She was typing with trembling fingers.

After a while, Jones replied: [I won't tell him anything, but it seems that he has something important to talk to you about. I understand that you don't want to see him, but why not give him a call and see what he wants to say.]

Vivian said: [No, even if I can't see him, I'll still be uncomfortable hearing his voice.]

After she mentioned the divorce to Gordan, she quickly changed her number. Gordan did not know her new number.

Ray had done a good job of keeping it a secret. The number she was using was sorted out by Ray's subordinates.

Even if Gordan hired someone to investigate it, he would not be able to find anything.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2373-Unless someone disclosed it to him.

However, Gordan had never bothered to get to know her, so he had no idea who her friends were.

He only knew Jones, whom he was closest to among the bunch.

[Okay, take care of yourself in A City!] Jones replied within minutes.

Vivian looked at the hotel's decoration. She was in a family apartment suite that Luke booked for her and Ray. Everything here was of A City's style.

Everything here was great.

[A City is great. Jones, I'm sorry for getting you involved with Gor...] Vivian typed. When she got to Gordan's name, she paused and felt a little guilty. She then typed: [I'm sorry that Gordan is harassing you. You can block him. Tell him that you don't know about me.]

[Don't worry, I know what to do. No matter what he says, I won't tell him anything about you.] Jones assured her.

Vivian breathed a sigh of relief when she saw Jones' reply. She put down her phone and opened the curtains.

It was still snowing outside.

This was A City, so it looked different from Russia. It was not as cold, and the snow was beautiful.

Vivian placed her slender fingers on the window and said softly, "Today is the start of my new life. Vivian, you have to live for yourself. You can't think about him and spend all your effort on him anymore."

The next day.

The snow had stopped.

Luke received a call from Jason and wanted to head back to the office to work overtime. After Luca made breakfast for the children, she sat in Warren's car and arrived at the hotel to wait for Vivian.

Vivian rushed down as soon as she got Luca's call.

Ray went down with her as well.

Luca got out of the car, saw the two of them, and asked with a smile, "Mr. Ray, are you coming with us as well?" "Ray is going to meet someone. He has something to discuss with that person, so he came downstairs with me." Vivian looked at Ray and said, "I'll head off now."

Ray nodded. There was a faint smile on his cold expression. He looked at Luca and said, "Ms. Craw, thank you for taking care of Vivian."

"No worries. Vivian is my friend." Luca smiled lightly. 'Sure enough, Ray's smile is only for Vivian.'

Luca felt that it was fortunate for someone to have such a great younger brother. She suddenly remembered that she also had a younger brother but they were not related by blood. She wondered how Amur was doing.

Luca opened the car door and said to Vivian, "Vivian, get in the car. Mr. Crawford has given me the address and room key. Let's go there now."

"Okay." Vivian smiled softly. Although she did not have nice facial features, the smile on her face could drive away the cold winter a little, making people feel warm.

After she got into the car, Luca looked at Ray, who was still standing on the side of the road. He seemed to be worried about Vivian.

"Mr. Ray, Vivian and I are going to make a move now."

“Mm, thank you.” Ray did not say much. He trusted Luca to take care of Vivian. After all, she was Luke’s associate.

Luca got into the car, and Warren drove the two to an apartment complex next to Capital University.

Warren glanced at the navigation app and confirmed with Luca. “Ms. Craw, this is the location that Mr. Crawford sent me.”

“This is the access card.” Luca took out a card from her bag and handed it to him.

Warren took it and swiped his card to enter the building.

Vivian looked at the apartment building. Along the way, she saw the beautiful views of A City. She thought that the city was developing fast.

There were new developments from the last time when she was here, which was more than three years ago.

She had a deep affection for A City since the first time she visited with Gordan and Ray.

She sat in the car, watched Warren drive into the building, and began to think about her new future.

Warren was unfamiliar with the property layout, so he drove around twice to find the building where Vivian’s apartment was.

After he parked in the visitor parking space, Luca said to Vivian, “This is it. Let’s get out of the car.”

“Okay.” Vivian opened the car door.

Luca said to Warren, “Please wait here. We may need to go to a supermarket later.”

“Okay, Ms. Craw.” Warren sat in the car and waited for their instructions.

Luca took Vivian upstairs, swiped the card, and took the elevator to the third floor. She handed the card to Vivian and said, “Mr. Crawford chose the third floor because Mr. Ray said that you don’t like high floors. This is your new house. You should be the first to open the door and walk in. Also, this lock is a three-layer lock with a keycard and fingerprint. After you enter, you can set your fingerprint and password at the back.”

Vivian was moved by her attention to detail. She nodded, took the room card, and said, “Thank you.” She put the card on the sensor.

A long beep sounded, and the door unlocked itself automatically. Vivian took a deep breath, opened the door, and welcomed her new future.

The apartment was fully furnished and was decorated in Western European style as per the blueprint given by the designer. Vivian walked into the door, took a deep sniff of her new place, then turned around and said with a smile, "Mr. Crawford's people did a good job with the design of the place."

"Do you like this style?" After Vivian walked in, Luca put on the shoe covers placed at the door.

"I like it. I also like the interior design style of A City, but it doesn't seem to match the apartment. I'm happy with the arrangements," Vivian said. She also liked the style of the hotel that Luke arranged for her. novelbin

"I'm glad that you like it. Mr. Crawford mentioned that the place is fully furnished, but for the kitchen, you have to complete it yourself. Take a look around. If you need anything, we'll go to the supermarket

to buy them," Luca said. She found the main switch, then turned on all the lights.

The lights in the living room all lit up.

The natural lighting in the apartment was great, and the space was well lit together with the lights in the living room.

Vivian loved it.

"I'll go and check out the bedroom," she said.

"The bedroom? It should be there." Luca said. She had studied architectural design and knew the basic layout of these apartments. She successfully found the master bedroom, opened the door, and showed it to Vivian.

"It's so beautifully decorated." Vivian walked into the bedroom and could not help but feel touched. Her wardrobe, bed, dresser, and other essentials were all ready.

She opened the wardrobe, glanced at it, and said, "This wardrobe is big enough."

"The bedroom next door should be the second bedroom. Mr. Crawford asked the designer to convert the second bedroom into a combination of a guest room and a study so that you don't need to study in the living room. You can go directly to the study, and Mr. Ray can use it as a bedroom when he visits too. He wouldn't need to go to a hotel," Luca told Vivian. Luke had roughly informed her about the apartment's renovation during breakfast that morning.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2374 "The interior was well thought out..." Vivian sighed, walked out of the master bedroom, and opened the door of the bedroom opposite.

Luca said, "If you don't like living alone, the desk can also be set up in the master bedroom. The designer has reserved enough space for it. Of course, you can also rent out the second bedroom to a girl, making the apartment more lively."

"Mr. Crawford is so thoughtful." Vivian smiled as she looked at the furnishings of the guest bedroom. The designer did not take it less seriously just because it was the guest bedroom.

She also liked the decorations of the guest bedroom. "I prefer to have a space to myself. I plan to live alone for the time being."

She did not have many friends when she was in Russia, so Vivian did not plan to rent her room out.

She was used to being alone.

Moreover, Vivian did not want others to know about Ray and their family.

"Mm, it's better to live alone. It'll be quieter." Luca knew Vivian's temperament so she did not say anything regarding that.

Vivian was still young, so she would be fine living alone. If she encountered any challenges, there was still Luke...

He was close to Ray, so he would be sure to keep watch on Vivian.

Vivian turned around and flashed a smile at Luca. "Can I go and see the kitchen? I've made plans. After school, I'll cook and make desserts at home to improve my cooking skills."

"The kitchen should be here." Luca took her to the kitchen, glanced at it, and said, "In A City, as long as there's enough space in the house, the designers will design wet and dry kitchens. The dry kitchen was on the outside. You can bake some desserts here. The wet kitchen inside, and you can prepare your favorite foods there if you are interested."

Vivian looked around. There was some basic equipment though the place was missing a few tableware and cooking utensils.

“I want to learn to cook the local food here. Your cooking last night was delicious.” After she praised Luca, she said, “I don’t know what utensils and seasonings to buy.” “Let’s go to the supermarket together. Also, I notice that there are still a lot of things missing here. Why don’t we do this? I’ll check the whole house and make a list. If anything is missing, we can go buy it later.”

“Luca, you’re so kind.” Vivian hugged her and excitedly said, “If we can get everything ready, Ray and I don’t have to stay in the hotel anymore!” “Yeah, spending the new year here would be much more comfortable than staying in a hotel,” Luca said. That was what she truly felt.

“Great, I can’t wait to experience New Year’s in A City! Luca, thank you for helping out.” Vivian thanked her.

Luca smiled, picked up the phone, and started from the kitchen to see what they needed to buy.

If Vivian wanted to learn to cook local food, the seasonings were essential. They needed kitchen utensils and sponges for cleaning too.

Then, she headed to the bathroom and found that there was nothing there. Luca included toiletries and cleaning supplies on the list, as well as some other items for the bedroom.

After half an hour, she had a full list of items.

Vivian saw it and said in surprise, “There’s so much that we need to buy!”

“Yeah, there’ll be more things that we need for your new home. Since you didn’t bring anything with you, let’s buy everything in one go. It’s better than buying things as you find out what you’re missing,” Luca explained. The things on her list were all that Vivian could use in the future.

“Luca, you’re so thoughtful.” Vivian thanked her once more.

Luca smiled softly and took her arm. “I remember that there’s a huge supermarket nearby. You can buy everything you need there. Let’s go.”

“Okay.” Vivian agreed.

The two went downstairs, got into Warren’s car, and got to the supermarket.

There were a lot of things to buy, so Luca asked Warren to park the car and help them with the shopping in case she and Vivian could not carry everything.

Warren readily agreed.

The three of them each pushed a shopping cart. Luca took the lead and started shopping. She was thoughtful and would consult Vivian for advice.

Domestic products were not the same as Russian products. She would explain patiently if Vivian did not understand what it was.

Warren was on the side, carrying and putting things away for them.

Looking at the dazzling shelves of goods, Vivian could not help but sigh in admiration. "There are so many things in the supermarkets of A City. If you weren't here, I wouldn't even know what to choose."

"Choose what you like best. Let's go buy your bedding products, shall we?" Luca suggested that since the bedding area was not far away.

"Okay, let's choose one more set for Ray." Vivian thought to herself that she would need two sets to use alternately. If Ray were to stay with her, she would have to prepare one more set.

"I wrote down three sets. Let's go." Luca walked to the area where four-piece sets were sold. novelbin

Just as they were ready to browse around, a voice came from behind. "It's you."

Luca thought the voice was a little familiar, so she looked back. It was Mavis Laviere, whom she had bumped into yesterday.

She frowned. 'I haven't seen her in a while but bumped into her two days in a row. Why is my luck so bad?'

Mavis glanced at Vivian, then at Warren, who was standing beside Luca. She stepped forward, picked up her phone, and took a photo of her standing beside Warren. "I didn't expect you to be a playgirl."

Luca raised an eyebrow and said, "What do you mean?"

She did not understand how she looked like a playgirl.

Mavis, as expected, liked to spew accusations.

"You went shopping with Mr. Crawford yesterday and you're shopping with other men in the supermarket today. I wonder how miserable would you be if Mr. Crawford finds out?" Mavis stubbornly believed that Luca was romantically involved with Warren.

"Go tell him, then," Luca turned around and said. She was not at all bothered.

Mavis was not telling the truth, and Luke would not believe her even if she sent him the photo.

After all, Warren was his subordinate. Luke was also the one who asked Warren to help. There was nothing unusual about them standing together.

Mavis could not help but feel irritated when she saw Luca's attitude. 'Did I misunderstand the situation?'

'The woman in front of me has a charming, vixen-like face. How could this possibly be a misunderstanding?'

Mavis raised her phone again.

Warren could not stand her any longer. He covered her rear phone camera and said, "Ms. Laviere, please don't take photos of us without our consent."

"You know who I am?" Mavis asked. She was taken back. 'Could he be my former suitor? I have no impression of him, though...'

"I'm Mr. Crawford's subordinate. Mr. Crawford asked me to be here. If you continue to take photos of us, I'll have to take action," Warren said with a cold expression on his face. Of course, he knew about Mavis.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2375-'Luke's subordinate?'

Mavis was stunned. She thought that Luca was cheating on Luke and rejoiced that she caught her in the act.

She knew that Luke hated being deceived and betrayed the most...

Warren shouted at her when he saw her stand there dumbfoundedly, "Aren't you going to leave? Do you want Mr. Crawford to come to the scene and ask you for an explanation in person?"

Mavis snorted coldly. It was the weekend, so there was a large crowd in the supermarket. Her actions had attracted the attention of many.

Mavis said, "Don't be too complacent. You're not worthy of him."

"Are you worthy of him?" Luca asked.

Mavis was taken back. She stomped her foot and turned around to leave.

Vivian waited for Mavis to leave before she asked softly, "Luca, that lady just now..."

"She should be Mr. Crawford's former subordinate. She might've thought I was somehow involved with Warren," Luca said helplessly as she chose the four-piece bedding set for Vivian.

"She thought that you..." Vivian was surprised and could not help but laugh. "She likes Mr. Crawford?"

"I don't know. What color do you like?" Luca chose the best for Vivian. It would be better to buy them in a specialty store, but they had to buy many things, so it was more convenient to shop here.

"I like light colors," Vivian said. Since Luca did not want to talk about it, she would not press further.

Nevertheless, anyone could tell that Mavis was hostile toward Luca.

When a woman was hostile to another woman, it was usually because of a man. She was familiar with the feeling.

In the past, Gordan had shown up with many women to piss her off. She had seen how they were jealous and would try to compete with her.

Although these women were nothing but props for Gordan to force her to back off, she would still be sad every time she encountered such a situation...

"This brand of home textiles is pretty good. Look at the quality of the samples here. If you like this quality, we'll choose this one." Luca was not affected by Mavis.

She had not gotten together with Luke, and even if she kept thinking about it, she still could not be with him.

As such, Luca thought that she had no reason to be sad.

"This one is of good quality. I'll go with this one for all three sets. I remember that Ray also likes pure cotton sheets." Vivian touched the sample and knew that it was pure cotton.

"Okay, we'll take one in light pink and another in light yellow. As for the second bedroom, let's go with gray?" Luca helped her decide.

"Luca, you're wonderful. I like both of these colors!" Vivian was a little surprised that Luca knew that about her.

She was attentive.

Sure enough, the women who could stand beside Luke were not your average Janes.

Vivian thought of Bianca. When Luke was captured by those from the Island of Despair, she not only took care of the children but also stabilized the family while managing a multinational business like T Corporation.

Under everyone's doubts and pressures, Bianca supported the entire Crawford family without breaking a sweat.

She heard Ray mention that Bianca did not even get Old Master Crawford involved to manage the situation.

Luca, although she had not done anything like Bianca, also seemed like a tough cookie.

With admiration in her heart, Vivian and Luca continued to pick the items on the list.

Two hours later, after some shopping, the backseat of the car that Warren drove was full of supermarket bags filled with household items.

"We're finally done! Luca, you're so impressive." Vivian gave her a thumbs up.

The supermarket was huge, but they followed Luca's footsteps and took the most efficient path.

Luca smiled and said, "It's nothing. Let's go back to your place and put these where they should be."

"Okay!" Vivian was influenced by Luca. She was looking forward to her new life more and more.

After the two got into the car, Warren drove the car off.

Mavis opened the car door and looked at their car with resentment in her eyes.

Sure enough, it was Luke's car.

'Well, the man was right. He's Luke's driver and was there to drive Luca around. This woman is something else if she can get Luke to give her a driver...'

Mavis clenched her fists in jealousy.

'Why her? After Bianca left, another woman appeared in front of him! If any woman can do it, why can't

I be together with him?!'

Half an hour later, with the help of Warren and the property manager, Luca and Vivian successfully moved everything into the apartment.

Luca started to sort the items out. She put the four-piece bed set in the washing machine to wash and dry, then put the other items in their respective places.

Of course, this was Vivian's home. She was just helping. In the end, Vivian decided where to place everything based on her habits.

At noon, the two were finally done.

Vivian slumped on the sofa. She was drained when she said, "I used to have a maid at home do all these chores. I've never been so tired."

Luca smiled.

The Lacroix family was affluent, so they had maids for everything.

"How does it feel to do it yourself now?" Luca asked.

"I feel tired... However, I'm full of hope for my upcoming life. After all, many things here were chosen by me. I can understand why Ray didn't agree to it when I proposed to study in A City on my own." Vivian

sat up and handed Luca one of the milk bottles.

"Thank you." Luca took it and asked, "Why didn't he agree?"

"We had maids to do everything that we just did. Ray was probably worried that I wouldn't survive living alone, so he didn't agree." Vivian smiled bitterly.

She was so well-protected. Ray had disagreed instantly when she mentioned she wanted to study abroad. They were in a headlock because she refused to let the family's maid and bodyguard come with her.

"How did you persuade Mr. Ray, then?" Luca wondered. Ray loved Vivian with all his heart. She was curious how she ended up persuading him.

"I told him that I want to start a new life and I don't want to live being protected for the rest of my life," Vivian said as she drank a mouthful of milk. "After he heard me say that, he locked himself in the study for a long time. I thought he would continue to disagree, but unexpectedly, he came out after a while and agreed."

"Mr. Ray loves you very much." Luca put the straw into the milk and took a sip.

Ray must have taken that half a day to think about every possibility.

Vivian wanted to start a new life, but he did not want to let her out of his protection.

“Yeah, I also want to try to leave the family and start a new life on my own. Look, I did it!” Vivian smiled, her eyes gentle.

Luca could see how excited she was for her new life and said, “Give me a call if you need anything.”

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2376-“If I get into trouble, I’ll be sure to ask you for help. I hope I won’t annoy you too much,” Vivian said playfully.

“No.” Luca smiled and took a sip of milk to ease her thirst.

Vivian glanced at the time. It was noon. She stood up and said, “Luca, you did me a big favor today. Let me treat you to lunch.”

Luca glanced at the time and stood up as well. She accepted Vivian’s kindness. “Okay, I’ll pick the location?”

“No problem!” Vivian said cheerfully, “You’re familiar with the place. I’m sure whatever you pick will be delicious.”

Luca smiled and shook her head. “I don’t eat out very often. I arrived in A City just half a year earlier than you. Let’s go, I’ll take you to experience your college life in advance. The students are currently on vacation, so we might not have many options.” novelbin

“Where are we going?” Vivian was curious.

“You’ll know when we get there,” Luca said as she led Vivian downstairs.

After getting in the car, Luca asked Warren to drive to the food street near Capital University.

There were universities nearby, so there were many business opportunities. The municipality set up one of the streets as the area’s food street so that college students could spend time on this street instead of going to the city.

After they arrived, Vivian followed Luca out of the car. She looked at the street in front of her and wondered, “Where are we?”

“Food street. Do you see it? If you turn left at the end of this place, you’ll arrive at the university you’ll soon be studying in, Capital University. Students here don’t have to go to the city. They can find everything they need here. The students are on vacation now,

so many shops are closed. I'm sure some are still open, though. Let's pick a place to eat," Luca said. She held Vivian's hand and walked inside.

In the end, the two chose a restaurant that sold burgers and sat down inside. They decided to have lunch there.

Vivian said softly, "Luca, this is the first time I've been to this kind of shop."

"There'll be many opportunities in the future. Let's try this," Luca said.

Wherever Vivian was, she ate in only high-end restaurants. Things were going to be different at Capital University.

She did not live at home as she did in college. She was now in a country far from Russia and had to change her living habits. Luca brought her here so that she could adapt to the ordinary life in A City.

Luca picked up the menu and translated it for Vivian because it was in English.

Vivian chose some foods she wanted to try, and Luca ordered some more. Then, she handed the menu to the boss.

After a while, Luca's phone rang after the boss brought out their order.

"I'll take a call." Luca picked up the phone, saw that it was Luke calling, and pressed to answer it. "Mr. Crawford, what's the matter?"

"Where are you?" Luke asked.

"I'm having lunch with Vivian on the food street of Capital University," Luca replied. She glanced at Vivian. She was drinking a milkshake.

She was happy to drink a milkshake that cost three or four dollars.

"Mm, just making sure that you're eating on time." Luke knew she was eating with Vivian, so he did not say much.

Luca was surprised that he called her to make sure that she was eating on time.

"Okay..." She paused and asked, "Mr. Crawford, do you have anything else that you want to talk about?"

"No, I still have work to attend to. I'll hang up now." Luke finished speaking and hung up the call.

Luca listened to the busy tone and felt an indescribable feeling of happiness. He called her because it was meal time and he wanted to remind her to eat.

“Was it Mr. Crawford?” Vivian asked.

“How did you know?” Luca put the phone down.

“Your face is a little red, so I thought...” Vivian smiled. She no longer had any doubt that Luke and Luca were dating.

Ray had told her that things were not as simple as they seemed.

Although he did not share any details, Vivian was not bothered with it anymore.

Moreover, she felt that Luca was a good person.

“Don’t make fun of me,” Luca said helplessly.

“Is this called milkshake? It’s nice!” Vivian took a sip of the milkshake with a smile and praised it. It was something that she had never tasted before.

“This is a local shop that has been around for more than 20 years. If you like their milkshake, let’s order another,” Luca said as she handed her some utensils.

“I want to leave some space for the food. Everything looks delicious.” Vivian took the utensils Luca handed her and started eating.

Luca said, “They sell burgers, which are very popular with the locals here.”

“I’ll taste the food later carefully.” Vivian started with the veggie burger. The roasted vegetables were crispy and delicious. Her eyes lit up as she said, “It’s so delicious! I’m going to bring Ray here to try the food here!” “If you want to bring him here, do it as soon as possible. It’s mentioned there that they’re only open until tomorrow.” Luca pointed to the announcement posted on the wall by the boss.

Vivian asked in surprise, “Why?”

“The boss wants to go home to celebrate the new year,” Luca said. Most of the shop owners here came from elsewhere. “They earn a year’s money and go back to their hometowns to reunite with their families during the new year.”

“Is that so? The festivals in A City are interesting. Festive traditions all have to do with family. Then I’ll bring Ray here tomorrow.” Vivian said, “Tomorrow, I plan to check out of the hotel with Ray and move to the apartment. There’s a hotel next to my apartment, right?”

After all, only two people could fit in the apartment. They had bodyguards with them this time round.

“Yes, there’s one near the apartment complex,” Luca said.

“Okay, I’ll move in with Ray tomorrow and we’ll spend the new year there.” Vivian said, “By the way, Luca, you and Mr. Crawford will come over for the new year too, right?”

“I can do that, but Mr. Crawford will likely be back in Crawford Manor with the children for the new year.” Luca agreed since she had nowhere to go anyway.

“I’m looking forward to celebrating the new year with you!” Vivian said, picked up the skewers, and took another bite.

Two college students came into the shop and sat at the table next to them.

“Do you want some juice? These burgers will make you feel full, but the juice can relieve the greasiness,” Luca asked her.

Vivian’s eyes lit up as she nodded quickly.

Luca raised her hand to the female shop owner and said, “We want two bottles of grape juice.”

“Alright!” The owner moved quickly and immediately served them the grape juice. “The grape juice you asked for. Enjoy.”

“Thank you,” Luca thanked her.

Vivian also thanked her, “Thank you.”

The college students at the table beside them looked at the two and gossiped with each other.

Although they tried to be quiet, Luca could hear them clearly. They were talking about her and Vivian’s appearance.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2377-Luca lowered her gaze and was glad that Vivian did not understand English.

Otherwise, she would be sad to hear what they were saying about her even if she was used to others pointing and looking.

“Luca, why aren’t you eating?” Vivian asked when she saw that Luca had stopped eating.

“Nothing to worry about.” Luca picked up a burger and took a bite.

The boy at the next table could not stop himself. He picked up his phone, walked over, and looked at Luca with a smile. “Hello, classmate. Do you want to add me on Facebook?”

“I’m not your classmate.” Luca did not look at the boy. She acted coldly.

“We can be friends even if we’re not from the same university. Besides, you don’t know what university I’m from. How are you so sure that we’re not from the same college?” The boy did not give up when faced with her indifference.

“I’m old enough to be your aunt. Besides, I’m not interested in people who like to talk about other people’s appearances,” Luca said coolly and took a sip of her grape juice.

He was an ignorant little boy who had not experienced the world. She found him annoying.

The boy blushed as if he had been caught doing something bad and hurriedly returned to his seat.

They had spoken softly when they were talking about Luca and Vivian. He was impressed that she heard their laughter and discussion.

Vivian teased her, “Luca, you’re so charming that even a little boy is asking for your contact details.”

“Don’t make fun of me.” Luca shook her head. If Vivian knew what they were talking about, she might not be as happy as she was.

“I didn’t mean it as a tease. It was a compliment,” Vivian said.

Time was unfair. Luca was about her age, but there was no sign of aging on Luca’s face.

Her beautiful face would make any man fall in love with her with one look.

Vivian looked at her with admiration.

No one would doubt it if Luca walked into a college and said that she was a college student.

“Have more of the fries.” Luca put more fries on her plate.

“Thank you.” Vivian took them, took a sip of grape juice, and continued to eat.

After the meal, Luca took Vivian around Capital University and the surrounding area to familiarize her with the environment.

After that, Warren sent them back to Vivian’s hotel.

When they got to the hotel, Vivian invited her. “Luca, do you want to go in and relax for a little?”

“No, I’ll have to head off.” Luca turned her down. She wanted to go back to the office to complete the final report since she had some time.

This way, after New Year’s holiday, they could apply for the drug to be listed.

After Vivian got out of the car and went back to the hotel, Warren asked, “Ms. Craw, do you want to go back to the villa now?”

“No, drop me off at T Corporation. I need to attend to some work,” Luca said. Although she was exhausted after two days of shopping, she still planned to sort out the matter at hand as soon as possible.

That was because she did not know when Abel would give out a new mission or a new threat.

Luca had been very careful with everything, including her drug research. Although it was based on Shanks’ research, she had made some changes. Even if Abel’s pharmaceutical company launched the same drug, it was not going to be the same as the result of her final research.

Therefore, as long as it was not leaked, her research would create high profits for Watson Biopharmaceuticals.

“Okay, Ms. Craw. Please fasten your seat belt. We’ll go now,” Warren said and drove to T Corporation.

Luca buckled her seat belt and closed her eyes. “I’ll take a short nap. Let me know when we get there.”

“Yes.” Warren glanced at the back seat and started driving.

After they arrived at T Corporation, Luca headed to her floor.

There was no notice to work overtime, so she was the only one on the entire floor. The surroundings were quiet and even a little creepy.

Luca walked back to the office after she punched in.

She took out the thick stacks of documents from the safe and sat in her office chair to work on them.

Luca went through the documents for about an hour when someone knocked on her office door.

“Come in.” She did not look up as she was certain that it was Luke.

“Why are you here?” Luke opened the door and looked at Luca, who seemed to be working hard at her desk. Half an hour ago, Warren texted him saying that Luca went to the office to work after she sent Vivian back to the hotel.

However, he was in a meeting at the time.

“I want to sort these documents out before the vacation so that we can apply for the permit right after the new year,” Luca said.

“Mm. Come with me upstairs?” Luke asked as he picked up the papers she had left on the side of the table.

The ones on the left had not been processed while the ones on the right had been processed. He knew about her habit and grabbed the unprocessed files.

“Mr. Crawford?” Luca watched him take away all the unprocessed documents without waiting for her answer.

“I’m bored. Come with me,” Luke said cheekily.

‘He’s bored? How could he be bored with work?!’

Luca sighed and closed her laptop. “Okay, Mr. Crawford.”

She stood up. When Luke wanted her company, she could only obey. After all, Luke had so many excuses and reasons.

Luca followed Luke to the top floor.

They bumped into Jason when they got out of the elevator.

“Boss, Dr. Craw, good afternoon.” When Jason saw them, he took the initiative to greet them with a slight smile on his face. He then lowered his head and walked away.

He did not stop for a second for fear of being blamed.

Jason left before Luca had the time to say hello to him.

Luke walked into the office with the thick stack of documents, put it beside the desk, pulled over a chair, and placed it opposite his chair.

“Is it okay for you to sit here and process your documents?” he asked.

“Okay.” Luca knew that she could not say no. She was glad that at least there was a table here for her to do her work. She did not want to sit on the sofa to keep her distance from Luke.

She sat on the chair, turned on the laptop, and resumed her work.

Luke’s eyes were locked on her. He did not look like he was going to attend to his work.

Luca went through a few pages and could not stand it anymore. She looked up at the person opposite her and said, “Mr. Crawford, don’t you have something that you need to do?”

“I’m pretty much done with my work for today,” Luke said. He got through his work rather quickly.

Luca was taken back by his words. “If you’re done, why don’t you get off work? Go home to spend time with Lanie and Rainie.”

“I want to be with you,” Luke said. “They don’t like being watched by me.”

Luca felt helpless. Although she liked being watched by Luke, she felt guilty. She would also think that he might know what she was thinking in her mind. novelbin

She said, “Mr. Crawford, if you don’t want to go back home, why don’t you find something to do? I can’t work with you staring at me like this.”

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2378-The corner of Luke’s lips curled up a little as he gave a mocking smile.

“Leave me alone,” said Luke. “I’ve already finished handling the documents.”

There came the sound of someone knocking on his door after he said that.

The smile on Luke’s face disappeared. Every time there was a knock on the door, that would mean he had work to do.

Luca knew about that too, so she said, “Mr. Crawford, there’s work to do.”

"It seems like it." Luke placed his hand on the mouse and moved it. The computer screen lit up. Only then did he say, "Come in."

Tina pushed the door open and walked into the office. She was startled for a moment when she saw Luca sitting right opposite her boss. She wondered if she had come in at the wrong time.

This was why Jason asked her to send the documents into the office herself. It turned out that this was happening.

She happened to find out the truth of the rumors surrounding her boss, but at the same time, she had disturbed her boss while he was spending time with Luca.

She was lucky enough not to get fired for doing such a thing.

"Boss, there are a few documents that you need to read through. And there'll be a video conference 10 minutes later. Mr. Wright will go into details with you about the cooperation." Tina bit the bullet and handed the documents to him.

She also noticed that Luca's laptop screen showed that she was working.

It seemed like Luca was initially working overtime downstairs, and their boss found out about it. That was why he brought her here.

"Where's Mr. Doyle?" Luke asked. Jason should be the one informing him about these.

"Mr. Doyle said he had something to do. That's why he asked me to inform you," replied Tina. She covered Jason's *ss instead of betraying him.

"Got it. You may leave now," replied Luke.

"Okay." Tina immediately hurried out of his office.

After the office door was closed, Luca rose to her feet, preparing to tidy up her documents.

"What are you doing?" Luke pressed her hands that were about to pick up the documents.

"Aren't you having a meeting later?" Luca asked. It would be inappropriate to stay here if Luca was having a meeting.

She was afraid of knowing too much confidential information about T Corporation now.

What Abel had asked her to do the last time was like a nightmare that would never go away.

“It’s not an important meeting. You can stay.” Luke knew that she was worried and said indifferently.

It was just some minor issues that the partner wanted to make things clear to him.

“Okay...” Luca knew that Luke was not planning to let her leave. She had no choice but to sit down and continue with her work.

Luke let go of her. Then, he began to handle the documents Tina had just handed to him.

After Tina left Luke’s office, she went straight to Jason’s office. She looked at Jason, who was drinking his cup of coffee behind his office desk. She could not help but roll her eyes at him.

“Tina, have you handed the documents?” Jason smiled. He knew Luca was in Luke’s office, and that was why he asked Tina to do the job.

“How dare I refuse to do what you asked me to?” Tina stepped forward and picked up the documents beside his desk. Those were the documents she had to handle.

“Don’t be harsh to me. I just wanted you to enjoy the show,” replied Jason. He knew Tina would not really get mad at him. He smiled and slid another copy of the document into the ones she was carrying in her arms.

“Oh, it was fun watching what was going on in there. Thank you for that. If Boss blames me for anything, you’ll have to look for someone else to do this for you.” Tina wondered why Jason did not enter the office himself when he told her that something good was happening.

Fortunately, Luke would not blame them for such petty things.

Luca and Luke were not doing anything that could not be seen by others in the office, after all.

“He’s not such a mean person. Besides, you’re a woman. Even if you stumbled into a scene you shouldn’t have, Boss wouldn’t fuss about it with you. But if I’m the one who went in and I happened to see something that I shouldn’t, what do you think he’ll do to me?” Jason made a throat-slitting gesture across his throat.

Judging from how Luke valued Luca, if Jason truly saw Luca doing anything with Luke, he would be gotten rid of right away.

“You’d better not ask me to do this again. My heart won’t be able to stand it. Isn’t there another secretary who’s in the same batch as me in the secretaries’ office? Ask her to

go,” replied Tina. If Tina were not that close with Jason, she would have thought that Jason was pranking her.

“Fine. I’ll ask someone else to do this next time, but their lips aren’t as secure as yours,” Jason spoke the truth.

If the others in the secretaries’ office saw such a scene, they would probably not be able to keep it to themselves.

“Fine. I know I’m good at keeping secrets. Are there any other documents I need to work on?” Tina pouted. Her love life was already not working out well. If anything happened to her career, she would end her life.

“No. I’ll hand it to you myself if there’s any,” replied Jason.

“Okay. Give me some more work to do,” said Tina. She had to depend on Luca’s medicine to sleep at night. This also meant she could work well in the daytime.

However, she would still think about Amur.

To stop herself from overthinking, she had to focus on work. Tina also found out that concentrating on work could distract her from what she felt about Amur. That was why she had become a workaholic these days.

“What’s wrong with you lately? Why are you behaving like a workaholic? You’re going to finish all the work on hand if you continue to work so hard. The other secretaries in the secretaries’ office will be losing their jobs soon,” Jason teased her, but he noticed that something was wrong with Tina.

However, he had no idea what was in the woman’s mind. Besides, he had a wife, Sue. It would be inappropriate for him to express his concern for Tina. It was to prevent others from misunderstanding him.

“Come on, the number of secretaries in the secretaries’ office will only increase as long as Boss is still here. There’s a bunch of projects coming after the new year,” said Tina. After that, she carried the documents and left.

Jason stroked his jaw, lost in his thoughts.

Tina had built a friendly relationship with everyone in T Corporation.

However, she had set boundaries for workplace friendships. She would not intervene in other people’s matters, and the others would not know about her private matters either.

If he were to look for someone to get to know about Tina’s matter, there was only one person—Luca.

However, Luca was still in Luke's office now, and there was no way he could tell Luca about it right away.

Moreover, it looked like there was something wrong with Tina, but there was nothing wrong with her work. It made it even more difficult for Jason to explain the situation to Luca.

Jason pondered for a moment. He had no choice but to put this behind him.

In Luke's office.

10 minutes had passed. There was indeed a video call request.

After Luke answered the call, he immediately discussed the details of the project with the other party.

Luca was handling her documents beside him. After Luke started the video conference, she slowed down her typing speed, lowering the noise from the keyboard. She tried her best not to disturb Luke and the person on the other end of the line.

Luke hung up the call after handling the problem. Then, he continued with his work.

The two of them sat opposite each other doing their work without disturbing each other. When Luke finished his work and it was time to get off work, he reminded Luca.

Luca reckoned that she could finish the rest of the documents tomorrow. After she told him about it, she placed the documents back into the safe and returned to the villa together with him.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2379-When they arrived at the villa, the kids came forward and surrounded them. It lightened up the atmosphere.

"Daddy, does your holiday start tomorrow?" Tommy held Luke's hands and looked at him eagerly.

The kids hoped that the adults could start their holidays earlier. That way, they could have time to accompany them.

It had been a long time since their family celebrated New Year's together happily.

The kids hardly felt any festive cheer during New Year's celebrations when the impostor Bianca was still here with them. The impostor Bianca would turn Crawford Manor upside down and ruin the festive mood.

She argued with Susan every day. It was just like when their grandmother was still living in the house with them. It was chaotic.

Now, their mother had finally come back. That was why they hoped that they could start the holidays earlier and spend the rest of the time with them.

"I still have to work tomorrow," replied Luke. T Corporation would let the employees start their holidays after tomorrow.

However, that did not mean that Luke would go on holiday as well.

"Ah, there's one more day to go." Tommy pouted. He thought he would be able to keep his parents by his side tomorrow. Then, he lifted his head and looked at Luca.

"I'll be working too." Luca smiled and looked at the child. She took off her coat and hung it on the hanger stand.

"Daddy, you're the boss. Why can't you take a day off earlier to accompany us?" Tommy swung Luke's hands and whined.

Rainie, who was standing beside them, could no longer stand it. She quickly came forward and pulled her younger brother away. Then, she said, "Tommy, Daddy's busy with his work. He'll be able to keep your company once the holiday starts."

"It's unlikely that Daddy will be available during the holidays," Lanie said calmly. They all knew how busy Luke was during the holidays every year.

It was especially so during New Year's.

People would drop by their house with different kinds of excuses. Some of them could not be turned down. Luke would be much busier than he usually was.

"Why don't we go on vacation to Maxwell City this coming New Year?" Luke suggested after he noticed that the kids were complaining.

It was not easy for the family to reunite again, and Luke did not want to spend his festive holidays entertaining the guests.

"Yes! Yes!" Tommy immediately clapped his hands and agreed to it.

Lanie let out a sigh and looked at his father. "Daddy, you haven't called Great-grandpa back, have you?"

"Why?" Luke indeed had not returned Old Master Crawford's call.

“Great-grandpa came looking for you today. He said he tried to reach you but he couldn’t get through. That’s why he called the house phone number. Aunt Neile was the one who answered the call. He told

Aunt Neile something,” said Lanie. Aunt Neile had put him on the speaker, so Lanie heard what Old Master Crawford said too.

Luke picked up his phone and glanced at it. He had muted his phone before he attended the meeting.

“What did he say?” Luke asked. Judging from the look on Lanie’s face, Luke knew that Old Master Crawford must have bad news to bring him.

“You can ask Aunt Neile,” replied Lanie.

Aunt Neile happened to be walking out of the kitchen at this time. When she saw Luke, she came forward and said, “Mr. Crawford, you’re back.”

“Did Old Master Crawford call?” Luke asked. He held Tommy’s hands that were tugging on his sleeve restlessly.

Aunt Neile nodded and told Luke what Old Master Crawford had told her, “He said your mother couldn’t reach you. That’s why she contacted Old Master Crawford and said that she wanted to come back here to celebrate New Year’s. He wants you to get ready for it.”

“She’s coming back?” Luke frowned. He had muted Allison’s text messages as she kept on sending him dozens of messages every day. He would only read them when he had the time to do so.

Naturally, he would not answer her calls either.

Even if he knew Allison called, he would not return her calls either. After all, she would only be talking about getting plastic surgery.

However, there was no cure for her face. She was the only one who had not realized that.

“Yes, that’s what Old Master Crawford told me. He also meant to say that he had no way of stopping her, so he’s going to leave it to you,” said Aunt Neile.

If Old Master Crawford stopped Allison from coming back, people would speak ill of him if this spread out.

Luke frowned with a disgusted expression on his face. He had just transferred Allison to another hospital, yet she was starting to make a mess of his plans by insisting on coming back to celebrate New Year's.

He was worried that her return this time was not truly to celebrate the new year.

Instead, she might be coming back to cause trouble!

The peaceful days of the Crawford family would be gone again.

"Okay. I got it," replied Luke as he turned to look at Luca.

Luca knew Allison's return would cause chaos this time, but it was impossible to let her stay abroad for a long time.

It was not easy to handle Allison's matter.

She could not accept that her face was disfigured, and she thought that there was a way to make her face normal again.

"Mr. Crawford, would you like to deal with it first?" Luca thought Luke would have to deal with this first.

"I'm going upstairs to handle this. Don't wait for me for dinner." After Luke said that, he let go of Tommy's hand, turned around, and made his way up the stairs.

Tommy walked toward Luca and asked in a soft voice, "Ms. Luca, Daddy doesn't want Grandma to come back, right?"

"That's not true. It's just that it's a little difficult to deal with this matter." Luca stroked Tommy's head. If it were not for Allison being such a troublemaker, Luke would not be so cold and heartless to her.

If she could behave like an ordinary mother, things would not have ended up like this where the two shared a broken mother-son relationship.

Tommy nodded even though he could hardly understand what Luca meant. He did not like Grandma either.

After Lanie watched Luke head upstairs, he said, "If Grandma is coming back, will she be staying at Crawford Manor or here with us?"

"Grandma has a scary face..." Rainie paused for a moment. She had seen Allison's face a few times before. She got frightened every time she saw her.

Besides, she would have nightmares in her sleep every time she saw her face.

“Mr. Crawford will make the arrangements,” replied Luca. Even though she had no idea how Luke would be arranging it, no one could stop Allison from coming back here to celebrate New Year’s.

“Let’s have dinner first,” said Luca. She held Tommy’s and Rainie’s hands, shot a glance at Lanie, and brought them to the dining room.

Upstairs.

Luke gave Mr. Griffin a call.

“Mr. Griffin, send someone to clean up my mother’s villa,” Luke instructed.

“Young Master Luke, you’re planning to let Madam Allison stay there when she’s back?” Mr. Griffin asked.

“Yes,” answered Luke. If he let Allison stay in Crawford Manor, no one in Crawford Manor would be able to live in peace during the new year. It would be impossible for him too.

He would not let Allison ruin his plans.

“Okay. I’ll send someone over to clean up the villa and buy some daily necessities, alright?” replied Mr.Griffin.

“Yeah. I’ll leave it to you, then. Also, send one of the maids there to the villa,” added Luke. If he wanted Allison to stay in that small villa, he had to get everything ready for her.

Otherwise, she would nitpick and try to find a way to return to Crawford Manor.

“Okay. I understand. Young Master Luke, Old Master Crawford intends to leave this matter to you to handle.” Mr. Griffin delivered Old Master Crawford’s message.

The old master was not planning to bother himself with Allison’s matters.

Given the circumstances now, no one could get her under control. She was Luke’s mother, so Luke should be the one dealing with her.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2380-“Is there anything else the old master wanted to tell me?” Luke asked. Old Master Crawford’s attitude toward Allison was clear enough when he let Luke deal with the matter.

The old master did not want Allison back here.

However, since she was Luke's biological mother, he should let Luke make the decision.

Still, who would be able to stop Allison if she wanted to come back? Allison would only cause trouble if they stopped her from coming back.

"Old Master Crawford didn't say much about Madam Allison. But he was hoping that you could bring the kids back to Crawford Manor to spend New Year's Eve together with him," said Mr. Griffin. The old master was thinking of having a family reunion and celebrating the new year together with them.

"Okay." Luke ended the call. Then, he called the interpreter he hired for Allison in Seoul.

"Mr. Crawford, I'm sorry. I didn't get to stop Ms. Allison from booking her flight back." Once the call was put through and before Luke could say anything, the interpreter took the initiative to admit her mistake.

"When's her flight?" Luke massaged his temples that were hurting.

Although Allison had not returned, Luke already had a feeling that she would certainly make a scene.

"I only saw her flight information 10 minutes ago. The flight will take place the day after tomorrow. She'll arrive there around three o'clock in the afternoon," replied the interpreter. The moment she found out about the flight, she thought of stopping Allison, but Allison was determined to return.

When she was about to call Luke, her phone rang.

"Okay. I got it," said Luke.

"Mr. Crawford, there's one more thing I need to report to you," said the interpreter.

"Go ahead," replied Luke.

"I just checked Ms. Allison's flight information. All the flight tickets are sold out. I won't be able to take the same flight as Ms. Allison," explained the interpreter. She was paid to be Allison's interpreter and also to take care of her.

However, Allison did not inform her when she was booking her flight. The reason was that she always reported to Luke.

"She's insisting on coming back. It'll be her problem if she can't communicate with others," said Luke.

Allison was not someone who was highly educated. She only depended on her pretty looks to get together with Luke's father.

She did not know any Korean.

However, since Allison had the galls to act like this, it would be her problem.

"Mr. Crawford, after she was transferred to this hospital, Ms. Allison got closer with one of the beauticians here. The beautician claims that she's from Imperial Capital too. Although this isn't a big deal, I think I need to report to you about this," said the interpreter.

"Okay," Luke did not take it seriously.

Before Allison caused so much trouble, she had many friends too. However, after she got herself into trouble, those friends turned their backs on her.

Perhaps the beautician only made friends with Allison because of her money.

Luke hung up the call without keeping what the interpreter said in mind.

Luca carried the tray upstairs and headed to Luke's bedroom. Even though Luke did not close the door, she still knocked on the door.

"Come in." Luke put down his phone when he realized it was Luca.

Luca placed the tray on his desk and said, "Mr. Crawford, please have your dinner first."

"Why did you bring my dinner upstairs?" Luke glanced at the dishes on the tray and looked at the woman in front of him.

"I thought Ms. Allison's matter would be troublesome to deal with and you might not think of going downstairs to have your dinner," answered Luca. Then, she waited for his reply.

"Yeah. It's troublesome," Luke admitted. There were only two women who could make him frown in his life. One of them was Luca, who was in front of him.

The other one would be Allison.

The troubles Luca gave him were about love.

On the other hand, Allison only annoyed him with the trouble she caused.

"Are you sure she'll be coming back for the new year?" Luca asked.

"It's been confirmed. The flight ticket has been booked too. She'll arrive here the day after tomorrow," answered Luke. Luca knew what kind of person Allison was too.

Luca let out a sigh.

"Where will she be staying? I don't mean anything. It's just that the kids sounded like they were overwhelmed..."

"I've asked Mr. Griffin to send someone to tidy up her villa," replied Luke. He knew Allison's appearance would frighten the kids.

That was why he made such arrangements.

Luca nodded. That was the best arrangement. At least Allison would not be staying at Crawford Manor, and they would still be able to live peacefully as well.

"I'm bringing the kids to Crawford Manor to celebrate New Year's Eve. Why don't you come with us?" Luke invited her. Although there were a few days to go before it was New Year's Eve, he wanted to know if she would come along with him.

"I won't be joining you on New Year's Eve. It's an important day for family reunions. It's inappropriate for an outsider like me to join you," Luca declined.

Even though Allison would not be there, there was still another woman, Susan, who did not like her.

Luke wanted to tell Luca that she was not an outsider. They all knew her true identity.

However, he could not tell her now.

Since Luca refused to go, he might as well just let her spend New Year's Eve here quietly.

"Okay," replied Luke. Although Luca refused to go back now, after Luke got rid of the Island of Despair, he would be able to make her stay by his side.

"It's not going to be a peaceful new year this year," exclaimed Luke. He deliberately said that in front of Luca.

If it were not for Luca's current situation that was unsuitable for traveling, he would certainly bring Luca and the kids for a vacation abroad. It did not matter where they would be going as long as they could

stay away from Allison and Susan's war.

It was a pity that staying in A City was the best choice to ensure Luca's safety.

Although Matysh was not in A City now, if he found out that Luke had taken Luca on vacation, he might make a move.

A City was the safest place for her.

“Mr. Crawford, it’d be better not to get the kids involved in such things.” Luca felt sorry for the kids. They already knew how to read one’s expressions at such a young age due to frequent family disputes.

“They’re from the Crawford family, and they’re destined to be extraordinary. I’ll try my best. That’s all I can say,” replied Luke. He could not protect his kids well all the time.

After all, he had a company to manage.

Luca smiled. She was not planning to continue to disturb him and said, “Mr. Crawford, please excuse me. I’m going downstairs for dinner.”

She brought Luke’s dinner upstairs first before she had her dinner.

“Okay,” replied Luke.

Luca made her way down the stairs and headed to the dining room. Then, she sat down at the dining table. Tommy could not wait and asked, “Ms. Luca, is Grandma really coming back?”

“Yes. Your grandma will be back the day after tomorrow.” Luca picked up the bowl and took a sip of the soup. Only then did she reply to Tommy.

“Ah...” Tommy shook his head.

“But she’s not going to stay here this time. She won’t be staying at Crawford Manor either. She’ll be staying in her own villa,” Luca told the kids about Luke’s arrangement.

“But Grandma will go back to Crawford Manor if she comes back. She’ll argue with Grandma Susan once she returns to Crawford Manor. Then, Great-grandpa will be mad again,” said Rainie. She had already figured out what would happen on New Year’s Day.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2381-“Can we not celebrate the new year in Crawford Manor this year?” Lanie, who had always been quiet, suddenly spoke.

Lanie was not afraid of Allison’s appearance, but he did not like noisy places.

Luca shook her head and replied, "I'm afraid not. Old Master Crawford already asked all of you to go back on New Year's Eve."

"Ah..." Rainie cried out and lowered her head.

They loved their great-grandpa, but they did not like it when Susan and Allison were at each other's throats.

The kids were not as innocent and naive as they were before. They knew once Allison came back, she would definitely return to Crawford Manor.

"Rainie.." Tommy looked at her, asking for help. They lost their appetite when they heard that their grandmother would be coming back and they would have to return to Crawford Manor on New Year's Eve.

"Eat your dinner first. Perhaps it's not as bad as you think." Luca convinced them.

The kids were no longer in the mood for their dinner anymore.

They did not hate Allison. It was just that as they grew up, they could remember more things for a longer period of time. All those things Allison had done were imprinted in their minds.

They naturally knew that Allison had done many over-the-top things, which was why they were afraid of their grandmother.

Luca looked at how depressed the kids were and let out a sigh helplessly.

When she was away in the past few years, Allison was in prison, but it seemed like she had left an impression on the kids before she got into prison.

Luca had no idea what she could do for them with Allison's return this time.

She felt sorry seeing the kids like that.

Two days later.

All of the employees of T Corporation were officially on a holiday.

That included Luke and Luca.

However, the kids were unhappy with it. As Tommy watched Luke, who was putting on his clothes and getting ready to depart, he asked, "Daddy, are you really going to pick Grandma up?"

"Yes." Luke nodded. The plane Allison boarded would be arriving in an hour.

If Luke did not pick Allison up, she would hail a ride herself. It would be bad if she headed straight to the villa or Crawford Manor.

That was why Luke had to pick her up himself so that he could drop Allison at her own villa.

“Stay at home and behave yourself.” Luke stroked Tommy’s head and glanced at Luca.

Luca nodded and said, “Mr. Crawford, drive safely.”

“I will,” replied Luke. Then, he walked out of the villa and headed in the direction of the parking lot.

Tommy sat on the sofa and watched the cartoon show playing on the TV. He showed no interest and heaved a sigh. “Sigh...”

Luca walked toward him when she heard him sigh. She pinched his chubby little face and said, “Tommy, perhaps it’s something good this time.”

“Ms. Luca, do you mean Grandma will turn over a new leaf when she comes back?” Tommy looked at her with a stern expression on his face.

Would Allison turn over a new leaf?

Even prison could not make her change. Would her personality change after she went to Seoul? She thought it was impossible.

“The teacher said that a fault confessed is half redressed. But I don’t think Grandma will change. Ms. Luca, do you think Daddy can bring us on vacation? That way, we won’t have to face Grandma.” Tommy shifted his eyes and suggested.

Luca smiled. If they could go on a vacation, Luke would have mentioned it.

However, she.

Although Matysh was not in A City now, Luke told her that he was still eyeing her. Still, she did not know why he had not made any moves yet.

If they were to go on a vacation, they would have to hire bodyguards, and it would be troublesome.

Besides, they might even get the kids involved in danger. That was why she refused to do so.

“Come on. She’s your Grandma. She won’t hurt you no matter what,” Luca comforted the kid.

Allison had always been keeping an eye on the Crawford family, waiting for the best time she could act so that she could get some benefits and interests.

The kids were her bargaining chips.

Hence, even if Allison looked down on Luca, she was the one who bored the children. Still, Allison was satisfied with the kids' performances.

She was not too demanding, and sometimes, she would even feel proud of their achievements.

Tommy did not say another word as he looked at the TV screen.

Luke arrived at the airport. He checked Allison's flight information with the app on his phone.

There was another half an hour until the plane landed.

Luke sat in the car and waited.

The snow was falling heavily outside the car. Luke got bent out of shape about Allison choosing to come back at this time. He did not even know if she could arrange for her to travel abroad for treatment again after the new year.

After all, the best plastic surgery hospital in Seoul had told her that there was no way surgery could help her change the state of her face. Besides, the surgery was high-risk. The wounds could be easily infected. That was why they gave her conservative treatment instead.

Allison had certainly heard the doctor say the same things. She was just not easily convinced.

Half an hour later.

Luke's phone rang.

He picked up and confirmed that it was Allison's phone number. Then, he answered the call.

"Luke, I just got off the plane. Where are you?" Allison's voice was a little croaky. It was totally different from before she went to prison. g

Allison had been pretentious back then. She would pretend to be an elegant wealthy madam, but now...

Luke listened to her loud voice and replied in a cold voice, "I'm at Entrance B."

“Why are you at Entrance B? Aren’t you coming in to help me with the luggage?” Allison was dissatisfied.

“You can push them yourself.” Luke was not planning to get out of the car. He turned up the volume of the radio that was broadcasting the news.

“I can’t push so much stuff on my own. I bought a lot of things for the kids. Come in, quick!” Allison stopped pushing the luggage. Luke was her son. She took him for granted and expected him to help her push the luggage out.

“You could push your luggage when you arrived in Seoul, but you can’t push them now that you’re back?” Luke made a valid point. If it were not for him being worried about Allison hailing a ride back to Crawford Manor, he would not have come to the airport.

“You! What’s wrong with you? I’m your mother. How can you say such things to me?” Allison stomped her feet, ignoring how the others were looking at her.

Luke hung up the call right away without saying anything to her.

Allison was so angry that her face reddened when she heard the busy tone on the other end of the line.

Sophian, who stood beside Allison, immediately asked caringly, “Ms. Allison, what’s the matter? Where’s your son?”

“He’s waiting for us at Entrance B,” replied Allison. She put her phone back into her pocket while she clenched her hands tightly.

She was thrown into prison, then sent to Seoul for treatment. Everything changed ever since.

Luke, who used to help Allison to lighten her burdens back then, was sitting in the car waiting for her to come out.

It must be Susan who had brainwashed Luke!

Allison laid the blame on Susan without thinking about what she had done. All she thought was she would not let Susan get away with it.

Sophian could see that Allison was angry. She reckoned that a wealthy madam like Allison used to be accompanied by assistants and helpers no matter where she went. She must have been proud of it.

Her son had come to pick her up, but he refused to come in to help her with the luggage. That was probably why she was mad, right?

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2382-Sophian had already figured out what kind of person Allison was, so she said, "Ms. Allison, you have such a good son."

Allison got even more furious when she heard such flattering words. She said, "How is he good? He doesn't even want to come here and help me with my luggage. Someone in the family must have had a bad influence on him. This is driving me crazy! I must lecture him this time."

Allison called herself a mother. However, she had forgotten that she had never done anything a mother should.

Sophian immediately replied, "Perhaps he couldn't find a place to park. You know that there's limited parking at the airport. That's why he can't come in. Ms. Allison, don't you have me with you? I can help."

Allison managed to calm down after listening to her. She rested her rough hands on Sophian's smooth hands and said, "You're so thoughtful."

"Ms. Allison, what are you saying? You're an elder. Shouldn't I be considerate of you?" Sophian smiled sweetly, trying to please Allison.

Sophian met Allison in the plastic surgery hospital.

The doctor of the surgery hospital claimed that there was a customer who came from A City. Sophian was from A City too. She would be able to communicate with Allison, and that was why she was assigned to take care of her.

Sophian was merely a skincare expert and a personal nurse. She had a low income, and she only came to Seoul to make herself look prettier. That way, no matter if she was in Seoul or A City, she would have the chance to marry a wealthy man.

She used up all the money she earned for her surgery costs.

Now that she was an ethereal beauty, however, she did not have the chance to know any wealthy men.

Then, she was assigned to take care of Allison. That was when she realized the chance she had been looking for was here.

Hence, she quickly built a good relationship with Allison.

Women were always interested in topics on how to make themselves prettier, especially for someone like Allison, who was in a hurry to become pretty again. They naturally had more topics of conversation.

Therefore, Allison became fond of Sophian.

When Allison said that she wanted to go back to A City to celebrate the new year, she took Sophian along with her.

Sophian's words comforted Allison. She needed someone thoughtful and who cared for her, so she said, "You're so kind to me." "Ms. Allison, I practically see you as my mother," Sophian deliberately tried to close the distance between them.

Allison did not deny it. After all, Sophian told her that she had a way to get rid of the wrinkles on her face. Hence, she agreed to anything Sophian said.

Allison would even agree to let Sophian become her goddaughter.

As long as Allison could regain her youthful appearance, she would do anything for it!

"How sweet of you," said Allison.

"Ms. Allison, that's your luggage, right?" Sophian noticed the luggage that was about to pass by on the baggage carousel and asked.

Allison glanced at it, nodded, and replied, "Yes."

"Let me help you to get it." Sophian took a step forward, picked up the luggage, and placed it on the floor.

Allison's luggage was heavy. Sophian smiled and picked up the luggage beside her. She said, "Ms. Allison, we've gotten our luggage. Let's go."

"Okay." Allison watched Sophian helping her carry her luggage and smiled in satisfaction.

She needed someone as thoughtful as Sophian to serve her.

Sophian asked, "Your son is waiting at Entrance B, right?"

"Yes." Allison glanced around her, looking for the exit sign in the airport. Then, she immediately said, "The exit's there."

"Okay. Let's go." Sophian dragged the luggage and headed in the direction of the exit. She did not forget to ask Allison, "Ms. Allison, I just checked the temperature outside. It seems to be freezing out there. Would you like to put on something warm?"

"It's alright. That's nothing. It'll be warm in the car once we get in," replied Allison. She was not afraid of the cold. Although there were wrinkles on her face, she still wanted to look pretty.

"You're right. Look, your son is being considerate too. He'd have to turn off the car engine if he got out of the car. You won't feel warm in the car once you get in," said Sophian. She had dug into Allison's details before.

Although there was hardly any information about Allison in Imperial Capital. She found out an important piece of information. She was Luke Crawford's mother.

Sophian found out that Allison was a super rich madam.

Sophian knew who Luke Crawford was. Before she came to Seoul, she already knew of a man like that in A City.

Sophian had a target, and she was ambitious. However, the social class she initially targeted was still far away from where Luke stood. That was why she was buttering up to Allison.

If she climb her way up to the highest social class through Allison, she would have nothing to worry about for the rest of her life.

"How can I not know what he's thinking about? Enough. Stop speaking up for him." Allison was not blinded by Sophian's flattery.

"Okay, Ms. Allison." Sophian stopped talking when she realized she had said something wrong.

Although Allison's luggage was heavy, she could easily move it around when she was at Seoul's airport. Sophian was pulling along Allison's luggage behind her, and it was actually easy to pull such a heavy suitcase.

The two of them walked out of the airport. A cold gust of wind swept across their faces.

There were no changes in Allison's expression. She looked at Luke's car.

Although Luke did not mention what car he was driving today, Allison knew Luke's car plate number.

"Ms. Allison, have you seen your son's car?" Sophian asked. She knew she would be meeting Luke, and she planned to leave a good impression on him. Hence, she did not put on many clothes.

Putting on too many clothes would make her look fat.

Allison saw a black-colored Mercedes car and said, "I saw it. Let's go."

"Which one?" Sophian kept pace with her.

"That black Mercedes." Allison headed right to the car.

Luke sat in the car and watched Allison walking toward him. He frowned when he noticed that another woman was coming along with her.

She was not the interpreter he arranged for Allison.

When Allison was almost near the car's backseat, Luke opened the car trunk without thinking of getting out of the car to help them.

Allison walked toward him. After confirming that it was Luke in the car, she knocked on the car window.

Luke slowly rolled down the car window and said, "Put the luggage in the car trunk. I've opened it."

"Can't you get out of the car to lift the luggage? The suitcases are heavy!" Allison frowned and glowered at him.

What surprised her was that Luke was the one driving. He did not ask the chauffeur to drive him here.

"It's cold outside," replied Luke as he closed the window.

Sophian, who stood beside Allison, was stunned when she saw Luke's face. Her heart was beating fast.

That was Luke Crawford!

Although she had seen a lot of his information and photos on the internet, he was more handsome than he was in the photos online!

This man was good-looking and wealthy.

Luke was the man of her dreams! novelbin

Sophian secretly made a decision. She had to seize the chance to become Luke's woman this time!

Allison was furious when she realized that Luke did not intend to get out of the car. When she was about to pull the passenger door open and scold him, Sophian grabbed her hand.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2383-“Ms. Allison, please get into the car first. Let me put the luggage in the car trunk,” said Sophian.

Allison was satisfied with Sophian’s performance. She nodded, then she opened the rear door and got into the car.

Sophian dragged the two big and heavy suitcases to the back of the car.

She lifted her luggage and put it in the car trunk first. Although the suitcase was big, there was not much important stuff in it. Hence, she could put it in easily.

Sophian was planning to put Allison’s luggage in the car trunk too.

Sophian was well prepared as she had experienced the weight of it earlier. She took a deep breath, bent down, and was about to lift the suitcase. However, she staggered and almost scratched the car with the suitcase.

Sophian was so flabbergasted that she broke into a cold sweat.

It was nothing if she scratched the car, but it would be a big deal if she left a bad impression on Luke.

Sophian looked at Allison, who was sitting in the car and warming herself up. She took everything for granted. Although she was still smiling, she was secretly complaining that Allison had no idea how to be grateful.

Allison was dissatisfied with Sophian being slow. She rolled down the window, stuck her head out, and said, “Sophian, hurry up.”

“Okay, Ms. Allison. In a second,” replied Sophian. Then, she clenched her teeth, lifted Allison’s luggage, and placed it in the car trunk.

There was a loud thud, and Sophian was out of her breath.

Allison was unhappy and said, “Sophian, there are many expensive items in my luggage. Be careful with it.”

“Don’t worry, Ms. Allison. I’ve already placed it in the car trunk.” Sophian was upset, but she could not say anything about it. After she closed the car trunk, she got into the backseat from the other side.

Luke had never looked her in the eye.

Allison watched Sophian get into the car. Only then did she say to Luke, "Let's go back home."

Luke remained silent and drove off.

While they were on their way back, Allison realized that it was not the way to Crawford Manor. Hence, she asked, "Luke, where are you taking me?"

"I've already asked Mr. Griffin to clean up your villa. I'm sending you there now," replied Luke. He did not give her a choice.

"Villa? No, I want to go back to Crawford Manor. I came back to celebrate the new year. What's the point of sending me to that small villa to spend the new year there? Besides, there's nothing in the villa. No maids will be there to take care of me. I'm not going there." Allison was against the idea of going to the villa.

She thought something had happened to Luke back then. That was why she bought the small villa. After all, her son went missing. She would lose her status in the Crawford family.

Moreover, she did not want Old Master Crawford to keep an eye on her. She was even more unwilling to see the gloating expression on Susan's face. That was why she moved out of Crawford Manor. After all, Old Master Crawford would not give her anything if not for Luke.

Although there was Lanie and the others, the kids had a mother, and they were not close with her either. Allison would naturally not cut the branch she was sitting on.

However, things were different now.

Luke was still around.

Her son was still here, and she could still compete with Susan in the Crawford family. Allison had to show up and let Susan know she was the lady of the Crawford family.

"Mr. Griffin has already arranged a maid for you at the villa. The maid will get you everything you need. Just stay there first." Luke did not give Allison a chance to argue with him. He was not planning to make a detour.

Allison frowned and looked at the street view that was constantly passing by. She could not help but throw a tantrum. She cried out, "Luke, do you even think of me as your mother?"

"Would you like to return to Seoul now?" Luke slammed the brake. The car came to a halt on the road.

There was no car behind him. Hence, he did not have to worry that he would cause traffic congestion.

“I—” Allison was about to speak.

“I’ve already made arrangements. If you’re unhappy with them, I can book your flight back to Seoul now. The hospital in Seoul gave me a call. They told me that they’ve already come up with a detailed surgery plan,” Luke interrupted.

What Allison was concerned about was mentioned in the latter half. Her eyes lit up as her body leaned forward. Then, she asked, “Really?”

“Yes. The hospital just called me this morning,” replied Luke.

“Don’t lie to me.” Allison kept her guard up. Even though the hospital did not tell her that they could not perform the surgery on her, they did not tell her about their plans either.

“I didn’t hear anything about it either...” Sophian sat beside Allison, trying her best to let Luke notice her. At the same time, she did not want Allison to return to Seoul now.

Otherwise, she would not have the chance to get closer to Luke.

“You can ask them if you don’t believe me,” replied Luke. He looked at Allison in the rearview mirror and asked, “Would you like to return now? I’ve checked. There’s another flight to Seoul in two hours.”

“Not at the moment. I told you I want to celebrate the new year here. I’ll go back there for the surgery after the new year,” replied Allison. Her problem would be solved if the surgery hospital truly had a surgery planned for her. Hence, she was not in a hurry to go back.

Luke continued to drive and headed straight. Then, he said, “In this case, listen to me.”

Allison heard that and stopped insisting on going back to Crawford Manor.

Even though returning to Crawford Manor was a bad decision, Allison wanted to fight for the chance to return there. If Luke did not give her the chance to do so, then she should think of a way herself. She replied, “Fine. Then arrange a chauffeur for me. It’s been a long time since I’ve driven. How will I go out if I don’t have a chauffeur?”

Luke glanced at her face wrapped in bandages. Was she thinking of going out in such a state?

“Sure,” Luke agreed. It would be great if Allison was willing to use the chauffeur he arranged for her.

He would be able to know her whereabouts.

However, his subordinate would have to put up with Allison.

His subordinate would have to stay put and wait for Allison's orders during the new year.

After Luke arrived at Allison's villa entrance, he said, "We're here. Get out of the car."

Allison widened her eyes and asked, "Aren't you sending us in?"

"The fingerprint door lock still has your fingerprint saved in it. Just go in. The servant is waiting for you. Just look for her if you need anything," Luke said coldly. There were barely any changes in his gaze. It was calm.

However, there was a hint of impatience for Allison in the bottom of his eyes.

"You've already come this far. What's wrong with sending us in? Besides, it's snowing heavily. Do you want to see me freezing in the snow?" Allison sat in the car, refusing to get out.

Luke tapped his fingers on the steering wheel, trying to be patient. Then, he said, "I need to go back to the office to handle some work matters."

"Do you think I have no idea that everyone in the office is taking a break now?" Allison refuted.

"Have I ever taken a break?" Luke questioned her.

Allison was rendered speechless.

Previously, no matter what kind of festive holidays it was, there were always documents on Luke's office desk.

After all, those festive holidays were celebrated in A City and not in other countries. T Corporation's business had connections with numerous enterprises in the country as well as the countries abroad. Even though it was a holiday in Imperial Capital, the same could not be said for every other country.

Luke noticed that Allison was still reluctant to get out of the car. He picked up his phone and made a call. "Take a blanket with you and come to the entrance."novelbin