

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle

Chapter 2384 - 2400

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2384-Before Allison could ask anything, the villa's door slowly opened.

She turned to look at the door.

After a while, she saw Mr. Griffin's figure appear behind the door. He was carrying a blanket in her hands.

Allison turned to look at Luke.

"Get out of the car." Luke's voice was cold. There was not even a trace of warmth or affection in his voice.

Allison probably did not notice that Luke had not addressed her as his mother since she got into the car at the airport until now...

Mr. Griffin walked toward Allison. She smiled and opened the door for her. Then, she handed the blanket to Allison and said, "Welcome back, Ms. Allison."

Allison pulled a sulky face, covered herself tightly with the blanket, and got out of the car.

When she noticed that Sophian was still sitting in the car, she snarled, "Get out of the car."

"Okay, Ms. Allison." Sophian was fascinated when she was looking at Luke from behind. After she was reminded by Allison, she hurried out of the car with her face blushing red.

No blanket was prepared for her. When she got out of the car, the cold gust of wind took her by surprise. Sophian hid her face under her scarf.

Allison said to Mr. Griffin, "My luggage is in the car trunk. Take it out."

"Okay, Ms. Allison." Mr. Griffin nodded and walked toward the car trunk.

Luke opened the car trunk.

Mr. Griffin lifted the luggage out of the car trunk. Sophian let out a sigh of relief when she saw him carrying the luggage. Fortunately, she was not the one who had to carry it out. Otherwise, she would not be able to stand it.

Allison's luggage was so heavy as though a person who weighed 100 pounds was hiding in it. It was too heavy.

After Mr. Griffin took the two suitcases out of the car trunk, he said respectfully, "Ms. Allison, the villa has been tidied up. Please go in." "Why are you calling me Ms. Allison? This is my villa. I'm the madam." Allison was dissatisfied. It had been some time since she came back. These people did not even know how to address her now.

Mr. Griffin understood what she meant. He immediately corrected himself and said, "Madam, please go in."

Allison sneered at him, turned around, and said to Sophian, "Sophian, let's go in."

"Okay, Ms. Allison." Sophian shot a glance at the man in the driver's seat. He was cold, and he did not get out of the car. It was as though Allison was not his mother.

Sophian pulled back her gaze reluctantly.

Allison noticed Sophian's small gestures and headed straight into the villa.

Sophian kept up with her.

Luke watched the two of them enter the villa, then he slowly rolled down the window and said to Mr. Griffin, "Tell me if she makes any move."

"I got it, Young Master Luke." Mr. Griffin nodded and dragged one of the suitcases inside while the maid who stood beside him dragged the other one.

Luke drove away and left.

Allison marched into the villa. It had been three years since she stepped into this place.

There were no changes to the interior after three years. Besides, the sofa and the furniture were the ones she had used before.

Allison was unhappy with it. She pointed at the sofa and asked Mr. Griffin, "Didn't you say everything has been cleaned? What's with this old furniture?"

"Madam, would you like to change them all to new ones?" Mr. Griffin asked.

"Of course. These are the designs from three years ago. They're outdated. Shouldn't you change them?" Allison gave a disdainful look. She thought that the sofa set that cost her a huge amount of money was not worthy of her status now.

"Indeed." Mr. Griffin knew Allison was a spendthrift and went along with her. "It's just that the furniture stores are already closed for the new year. We can't find anyone to

move the sofa away now. Madam, we'll have to wait until it's after the new year to change the sofa."

"What? After the new year? I came back to celebrate the new year, but I'll have to wait until after the new year?" Allison was upset and scolded Mr. Griffin in a sharp voice. "Don't you know how to carry out your duties? The Crawford family is so wealthy. Would there be anyone who doesn't want to move the old furniture away?"

"Uh..." Mr. Griffin felt awkward. Although the Crawford family was wealthy, they could not stop people from having their holidays.

If he pulled some strings to ask a furniture store to open their shop and send a new sofa here, it would involve many people. They would have to make a big deal out of it. If Old Master Crawford found out about it, he would surely complain.

Sophian thought the furniture was still new, and there was no need to change them. It was such a waste. Hence, she said, "Ms. Allison, you'll be fine with this furniture. Although the sofa's design is outdated, it's still good for you."

Allison put on a gloomy expression. Although she was tired, she would rather stand there than sit on the sofa with an outdated design. She asked, "What do you mean?"

"No matter how eco-friendly the materials of new furniture are, some formaldehyde can still be found in them. But it's different with old furniture. They've been placed here for years. The formaldehyde would have gone away. Your skin is still sensitive. If the formaldehyde content in the air is too high, even if there's only a little bit of it in the air, it'll still affect your health and skin condition," explained Sophian. She glanced at Mr. Griffin at the same time.

Sophian was speaking up for Mr. Griffin, hoping that she could leave a good impression on him.

That way, he would put in a good word for her in front of Luke.

Allison nodded, thinking what Sophian said made sense. However, she changed her mind on second thought and said, "All the furniture here has been here for so long and no one has cleaned them up. There must be bacteria on them. Didn't you say my face can't get in contact with mites and bacteria now?"

"Yes, indeed. But didn't they clean the place up for you? If you're still worried about it, ask them to spray acaricide on the furniture and clean it up again," Sophian smiled and said. She rested her hands on Allison's shoulders and gently massaged them.

"Ms. Allison, you must be tired after being on the plane for such a long time. Are you only going to rest after waiting for your new furniture to arrive?"

“Fine. What you said makes sense too,” Allison agreed with her. Then, she instructed Mr. Griffin, “Get someone to bring over some acaricide and clean the furniture again.”

“Madam, we’ve already sprayed acaricide on the furniture three times. We even dried them under a UV machine for up to five hours. Don’t worry. Please sit down and take a rest,” replied Mr. Griffin.

Mr. Griffin was fully prepared for this as he knew that Allison was always nitpicking. He did not give her a chance to return to Crawford Manor.

He had assigned three maids to come over here to clean up the place. Every step taken was based on his instructions. He even had video recordings to prove it.

“Are you so detail-oriented?” Allison asked in confusion.

“You’re very concerned about hygiene and cleanliness of the house. That’s why the maids took their duties seriously. We even recorded some videos as evidence if you’d like to check if what I said is true,” answered Mr. Griffin. The maid beside him took a memory card out of her pocket.

“It’s alright. Fine, you’re good at this.” Allison had to admit that there was nothing she could nitpick on.

Mr. Griffin had everything done so perfectly. What else could she complain about?

“This is Ms. Thomas, a skincare expert I got to know when I was in Seoul. Arrange a guest room for her,” added Allison.

“Yes. We’ll arrange it now,” replied Mr. Griffin. Then, he turned around and headed upstairs.

Sophian, who was beside Allison, let go of her shoulders. She smiled and said, “Ms. Allison, take a seat first.”

Allison glanced at Sophian and shook her head helplessly.

Sophian could not see Allison’s expression. She unconsciously asked Allison when she noticed that she was shaking her head, “Ms. Allison, what’s the matter?”

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2385-“Sophian, if you hadn’t said anything just now, we probably wouldn’t have to stay here anymore.” Allison let out a sigh. She was trying hard to find an excuse and see if she could move to Crawford Manor just now.

However, what Sophian said made her give up hope.

“Huh? Ms. Allison, did I say something wrong?” Sophian was confused. What she said was right. It was indeed unsuitable for Allison to use new furniture now.

She already had a poor skin condition. If her skin was affected, she might need to head to the hospital for hormone therapy.

“I thought of using the furniture as an excuse to move back to Crawford Manor.” Allison looked at the interior of the living room. After she bought this villa, she spent a huge amount of money to renovate it.

She was satisfied with the renovation back then. However, no matter how she looked at it now, she could not get used to it.

“Crawford Manor?” Sophian asked in confusion. Was that where Luke was staying?

“The value of that house can buy ten villas like this,” said Allison.

Sophian understood at once. Crawford Manor was a mansion, and it was a few times more luxurious than this villa. She quickly lowered her head and apologized, “I’m sorry, Ms. Allison. I didn’t know.”

“It’s okay. They arranged for me to stay here just because they don’t want me to disturb their peaceful lives. Are they hoping that they can celebrate the new year peacefully? No way! Sophian, be honest with me.” Allison looked at her with a stern expression on her face.

Sophian immediately replied, “Yes, Ms. Allison.”

“Are you in love with my son, Luke?” Allison asked. Although she only cared about herself, she still noticed those small gestures of Sophian’s.

“Ms. Allison, your son is out of my league. I’m just…” Sophian sounded nervous. Was she that obvious?

Allison discriminated against the poor. If it were not for Sophian being useful to her, she would not have given her the chance.

Allison lifted her hand and said, “Don’t rush to explain it to me. I understand.”

“Ms. Allison.” Sophian’s face reddened. She did not expect her thoughts to be easily read. She continued, “Any woman would fall for Mr. Crawford when they see him, right?”

She wanted Allison to know that it was normal for women to admire Luke.

“Of course, but you do know my son has a wife, right?” Allison asked.

“I know. Of course, I know. Is there anyone in A City who doesn’t know that your daughter-in-law is the luckiest woman in the whole world? I’ll just watch someone like Mr. Crawford from far away. I’ve never had any other thoughts.” Sophian tried to hide her wild ambition.

“You can’t say that. It’s just that Old Master Crawford is still in the Crawford family now. It’s unlikely that Luke will be getting a divorce. That woman isn’t here now, and she’s not coming back to celebrate the new year either. Luke will be all by himself. It breaks my heart to see him like that...” Allison took off her mask and sunglasses.

The wrinkles on her face were red as they had been covered for a long time.

“Ms. Allison, you mean..” Sophian saw a glimmer of hope. Could it be that Allison was dropping her a hint?

“Nothing. I just wanted to tell you that Luke’s relationship isn’t working out,” replied Allison. She was not that silly to promise Sophian anything.

After all, she had looked into Sophian’s family background before. Sophian was just an ordinary person. Previously, she was not pretty at all. Her genes were not good enough, and she did not deserve Luke.

If it were not for Sophian’s good skills, Allison would not be bothered to talk to her at all.

Sophian pondered for a moment, smiled, and said, “Ms. Allison, your skin is red. Let me give you a facial treatment to soothe your skin.”

“Really? That’s why it feels tight.” Allison touched her face. She immediately felt frustrated once she could feel the wrinkles on her face. Then, she stood up and said, “Let’s go. I have a beauty room in this villa. There’s some esthetician equipment in there. Take a look and see if you can use them.”

“Okay. Let me get my tools first,” replied Sophian. She grabbed her luggage, opened it, and took a set of facial tools and some medications out of it.

Those were for Allison’s facial treatment.

Allison led Sophian up the stairs, and they ran into Mr. Griffin. Allison asked, “Is the guest room ready?” “Madam, the guest room has been cleaned up. Melanie will stay here to take care of you. Just inform me if you need anything. I’ll get it ready for you,” Mr. Griffin answered respectfully.

“You’re going back to Crawford Manor now?” Allison frowned and asked.

“Yes, Madam. Old Master Crawford is looking for me,” replied Mr. Griffin. He could only leave the place using Old Master Crawford’s name.

“How troublesome. Ask Melanie to carry the luggage up here. My suitcase is heavier. The lighter one is Sophian’s.” Allison was dissatisfied. However, she also knew that it was unlikely that Mr. Griffin would be here 24 hours. She waved her hand and said to Sophian, “Sophian, come on.”

“Okay, Ms. Allison.” Sophian followed behind her. She smiled politely at Mr. Griffin when she walked past him.

Mr. Griffin smiled back. After he told Melanie what Allison had instructed her to do, he left in a hurry.

When Mr. Griffin was back in Crawford Manor, he took the initiative to report to Old Master Crawford, “Old Master Crawford, Madam Allison is back. Young Master Luke has arranged for her to stay in the small villa.”

“Okay.” Old Master Crawford took a sip of the tea and studied the chessboard without saying anything.

Susan sneered when she heard that and said, “Luke is such a good son. Allison came back here to celebrate the new year with him, but he sent her to the small villa instead. Hah, the others will gossip about this if they find out about it.”

Old Master Crawford looked up. There was a hint of warning in his cloudy eyes as he said, “You’re the most talkative one here.”

Susan wanted to refute, but she did not say anything due to the old master’s imposing manner. Then, she stood up and headed upstairs while secretly cursing the old master. What she said was the truth, yet she got reprimanded because of it.

After Susan left, Mr. Griffin continued to report to him, “Old Master Crawford, there’s one more thing. A young woman returned together with Madam Allison.”

“A young woman? Is she the interpreter Luke arranged for her?” Old Master Crawford asked.

“I don’t think so, but Madam Allison seems to be very fond of her,” replied Mr. Griffin.

“What do you think about that woman?” Old Master Crawford asked. Mr. Griffin had been following him for years. He would have learned how to judge someone’s personality with just a glance.

“I think we need to keep an eye out on her,” Mr. Griffin did not make it clear.

Although Sophian acted like she was sensible in front of him and even convinced Allison to stop causing trouble, his guts told him that this woman was not as simple as he thought.

“Alright. Keep an eye on her, then,” replied Old Master Crawford. He pointed at the seat opposite him and asked, “Why don’t you play with me?”

“Old Master Crawford, I’ve never won after playing chess with you for so many years. Please stop embarrassing me.” Mr. Griffin smiled. He was never good at playing chess.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2386-Old Master Crawford shook his head and said, “How boring. I guess I’ll have to wait for Luke to come over on New Year’s Eve to play chess with me.”

Mr. Griffin smiled. Luke was the only one in this family who could play chess with Old Master Crawford.

Old Master Crawford spoke again, “Give me my phone. I’d better figure out what the woman Allison brought back here is up to.”

“Old Master Crawford, wait a minute.” Mr. Griffin headed to Old Master Crawford’s bedroom, picked up his phone, and handed it to him.

Old Master Crawford called Luke.

After a while, Luke answered the call, “Grandpa, what’s the matter?”

“I heard that Allison brought someone else back with her? Isn’t she the interpreter you hired?” Old Master Crawford asked.

“The interpreter is still in Seoul. She’s not planning to come back.” Luke paused for a moment and said, “That woman is one of the personal nurses from the plastic surgery hospital.”

“Why did she bring a personal nurse back here?” Old Master Crawford could not understand why Allison did that.

“I’m not sure,” answered Luke. He confirmed the woman’s identity after he asked the interpreter in Seoul. She was the personal nurse who was close with Allison.

“Fine. I don’t want anything to do with her matters. You’re her son. Do as you see fit,” said Old Master Crawford. Although Allison was acting strangely, he had no interest in finding out about her matters.

“Okay,” replied Luke.

Old Master Crawford asked again, “Oh, will you come back here on New Year’s Eve?”

“Mr. Griffin has already informed me,” replied Luke.

“Ask Luca to come along too. She’s alone here without any family or relatives. Bring her here so we can celebrate the new year together,” said Old Master Crawford. Although Luca was not thinking of getting married to Luke yet, Old Master Crawford was very fond of her. That was why he thought of asking her to come along.

“I mentioned it to her. She rejected my offer.” Luke paused for a moment and said, “Let’s not ask her if she’s reluctant to go over. I don’t think New Year’s this year will be as good as the previous years either.”

Old Master Crawford thought what Luke said was true.

Even though Allison was staying at the small villa now, she would certainly come back on New Year’s Eve.

If Allison came back, Susan and she would be constantly arguing with each other.

It was wise of Luca to choose not to come over. Old Master Crawford understood that one should not air their dirty laundry in public. Luca had made the right choice.

“Fine. Remember to bring the kids along with you. It’s been a long time since I saw my precious great-grandchildren,” Old Master Crawford reminded him.

What he said happened to be heard by Susan, who was downstairs.

His precious great-grandchildren?

How dare he call Allison’s grandchildren his precious great-grandchildren when Thea was nothing to him!

Susan secretly harbored resentment against Old Master Crawford. She pretended as though nothing happened, walked to the living room, and sat down.

Old Master Crawford ended the call with Luke and handed his phone to Mr. Griffin, signaling him to put it away. Then, he continued to look at the chessboard. This was an endgame. He was still unable to find a way to crack the puzzle.

Susan cleared her throat and asked, “Father, were you talking to Luke on the phone just now?”

“Yes.” Old Master Crawford did not lift his head. He stroked his chin as his thoughts were all on the chess game.

Susan took the chance to question him, “Allison’s back. Will she be coming over here to celebrate New Year’s Eve with us?”

“Why? Are you planning to start a fight with her when she’s back?” Old Master Crawford shifted his gaze away from the chess board and rolled his eyes at her.

Susan gave an awkward smile and said, “Father, I don’t wish to argue with her as well. But she’s the one who always starts it.”

“It doesn’t matter who starts it first. Both of you always end up fighting with each other, never letting the Crawford family have a moment’s peace.” Old Master Crawford sneered.

“Everything will be fine if she doesn’t start anything. I can’t be bothered to argue with her. It’s the new year.” Susan rolled her eyes. How could the grudges held between her and Allison be let go of that easily?

Old Master Crawford did not reply to her.

Susan’s claim that she would not argue with Allison could not be trusted.

Susan realized that the old master was no longer replying to her. She stopped talking either. Otherwise, she might piss the old master off.

In a blink of an eye, it was already New Year’s Eve.

Luca knew Luke would be taking the kids to Crawford Manor in the afternoon. Hence, she woke up early and cleaned up the villa together with Aunt Neile.

Although no one would be coming during the new year, it was going to be the start of another year and symbolized new hope. It was a must to clean everything up.

Aunt Neile had almost finished cleaning up the villa after taking two days to do it. They only had to do some tidying up today. They also needed to put up the decorations and decorate the outside of the house with some pretty decorative lights.

Luca took the decorative lights out. She was planning to decorate the house before Aunt Neile went on her holiday.

The kids knew that they would be decorating the house today. They all woke up early and helped with the decorations.

Two hours later, they finished decorating the whole villa.

Luca smiled when she looked at the decorations that livened up the villa and brought a festive mood into their home.

She loved such festive seasons, especially when she could celebrate them with Luke.

“Ms. Craw, I saw this in the storage room. Should we hang this?” Aunt Neile carried a bag of decorative lights while walking toward her and asked.

Luca glanced at them. The decorative lights were meant to be hung on the tree in the garden.

It would look nice at night if they hung it on the tree. Although Luke would not be staying in the villa tonight, he would be back tomorrow. Luca nodded and answered, “Yes. Let me hang it now.”

“Okay. I’ll get the ladder.” Aunt Neile nodded and returned to the storage room.

Rainie, who stood beside Luca, asked, “Ms. Luca, are you going to hang these?”

“Yes. The decorative lights will look pretty on the tree,” replied Luca.

“But it’s dangerous for you to climb the ladder. Let Daddy do it,” suggested Rainie.

“It’s okay. It’s better not to trouble Mr. Crawford with such small matters.” Luca shook her head. After Luke woke up and had his breakfast, he had been working in his bedroom.

Luca did not want to disturb him.

“Ms. Luca, isn’t this easy? Daddy is perfect for this job. Let me ask him.” Tommy shifted his eyes and hurried up the stairs.

Luca did not even get to stop Tommy in time.

After a while, Tommy held Luke’s hand and walked down the stairs. He said, “Ms. Luca, you should let Daddy do this.”

“Yeah. I should be the one doing it,” said Luke. He saw Aunt Neile carrying the ladder out of the storage room. Then, he walked toward her and took the ladder from her. He looked at Luca and said, “You’ll guide me on where I should hang the decorative lights.”

“Okay...” Luca nodded. She grabbed the coat on the hanger shelf and handed it to him.

Luca put the ladder aside and put on the coat.

Rainie picked up the scarf and gloves, saying to Luke, "Daddy, it's cold out there. Keep yourself warm." "Okay." Luke smiled. He felt blessed to have his wife and daughter caring for him.

After Luke put on the scarf and gloves, he lifted the ladder and headed outside with Luca.

Luca carried a heavy bag in her hands. The length of the decorative lights in the bag was long enough to surround the whole villa. Hence, she had to come up with a good plan on how they should hang these decorative lights.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2387-As Luke looked at how troubled Luca was, he placed the ladder beside the osmanthus tree.

"Have you thought of how we should hang the lights?" Luke smiled and asked.

Luca shook her head, telling him that she was in a dilemma.

Luke squeezed her hand and said, "The landscapers did leave us a spot to hang these back then."

Luca exclaimed in surprise, "Really?"

Luca was definitely not as professional as the landscapers when it came to decorating the garden. If the landscapers had left them a spot, then hanging the decorative lights there would definitely look good.

"Aunt Neile, connect the power plug to the socket outside the entrance." Luke took a bunch of colored decorative lights out of the bag and handed the plug to Aunt Neile. novelbin

"Okay, Mr. Crawford." Aunt Neile took the plug from him and walked away to connect it to the socket.

Luca noticed that there were small hooks on the outside of the wall. She thought they were for other decorations, but she did not expect that they could hang the decorative lights here.

She could already imagine how wonderful the place would look when the decorative lights were lit up at night.

After Aunt Neile hung the first bunch of decorative lights, she continued with the second one. She followed the hooks that the landscaper had placed there and hung the decorative lights on them.

When she arrived at the garden, she stopped and left the rest to Luke.

Luke took the decorative lights from her and looked at Luca. Then, he said, "Hold the ladder for me."

"Okay." Luca stepped forward to hold the ladder.

Luke climbed up the ladder.

Luca reminded him in a soft voice, "Mr. Crawford, be careful."

"Nothing's going to happen to me if you're the one holding the ladder," replied Luke. He found the small hook that the landscaper had left on the osmanthus tree. Then, he hung the decorative lights on them.

Half an hour later, they finished decorating the garden.

Aunt Neile turned on the switch. Even though it was still daytime, the colorful decorative lights were already shining. They looked dim, but everyone could see how beautiful and festive it was.

"They look great. Daddy, you're awesome!" Rainie turned around and gave Luke a thumbs-up gesture.

"Daddy is amazing!" Tommy looked at Luke with admiration.

Luke basked in his achievements when he looked at the garden that was beautifully lit.

When Luke asked the landscapers to design the yard back then, he took into consideration that Luca would like these small decorations, especially during the new year. She loved putting up decorative lights to liven up the atmosphere. That was why he asked the landscapers to make such designs to make it convenient for him to hang the decorative lights.

Luke looked at Luca, who was slowly walking toward him. The snowflakes that fell on her shoulder embellished her beauty with pure white color. He asked, "Do you like it?"

"I like it. The place looks beautiful." Luca smiled. The landscapers' meticulous thought allowed them to make the place look absolutely beautiful.

Aunt Neile looked at them, and she smiled too. Then, she said, "Mr. Crawford, Ms. Craw, I'm off to prepare lunch first."

"Aunt Neile, let me prepare lunch. You can go home early and accompany your family," replied Luca as she shook her head. Aunt Neile should go on her holiday after finishing her work this morning.

“Can I?” Aunt Neile was a little surprised.

“It’s already New Year’s Eve. I believe your family members are waiting for you too. Just get off work, Aunt Neile,” replied Luca with a gentle smile on her face.

“Off you go, Aunt Neile. Thank you for your hard work.” Luke took a small envelope out of his pocket.

Luke prepared the envelope when he woke up in the morning. He was planning to give it to Aunt Neile before she got off work. It was a token of appreciation.

Aunt Neile immediately shook her head when she saw Luke handing her the envelope. She said, “Boss, I’m sorry. I shouldn’t be receiving this.”

“You’ve been working for the Crawford family for the whole year. You should take the envelope. This is your New Year’s gift,” replied Luke. The maids in Crawford Manor had a rotating shift schedule.

However, Luke had discussed this with Luca and they agreed that there was nothing important going on during the new year. That was why they let Aunt Neile go back home and accompany her family.

“Mr. Crawford, you’ve already given me a bonus.” Aunt Neile was too embarrassed to receive Luke’s envelope.

“Aunt Neile, just take it. This isn’t a bonus. This is a gift. I heard Mr. Crawford say that every maid working for the Crawford family will receive one every New Year,” said Luca.

That was Old Master Crawford’s tradition.

Aunt Neile finally received the envelope and thanked them, “Thank you, Mr. Crawford. Thank you, Ms. Luca.”

“Liam is already outside waiting for you. He’ll be sending you home. Aunt Neile, happy new year.” Luke had made arrangements for everything.

Luke had always appreciated people who worked hard. Someone like Aunt Neile truly treated Luca and his kids well, so he would treat her well too.

“Thank you, Mr. Crawford. I shall leave first.” After that, Aunt Neile headed outside.

Luca breathed out some air and said, “It’s too cold out here. Shall we go in?”

“Sure.” Luke nodded. He held Lanie’s and Rainie’s hands, while Tommy took the initiative to hold Luca’s hand. He walked back into the house with a spring in his steps.

The first thing they did when they entered the house was to take off their coats. It was to prevent the snow on their shoulders from melting and wetting their shirt.

Luca looked at the three kids and asked, "What would you like to have for lunch today?"

"Ms. Luca, we always have Hoppin' John on New Year's Eve. I'd like to have it today!" Tommy raised his hand. Although they could have Hoppin' John when they returned to Crawford Manor, it was not made by Luca. It would not taste like home.

Tommy wanted to eat Luca's homemade Hoppin' John.

"Ah, Hoppin' John. Sure." Luca agreed with him. Previously, Aunt Neile mentioned that they would be having Hoppin' John on New Year's Eve. That was why she bought black-eyed peas and bacon.

Luca glanced at the time. She still had enough time to prepare lunch. Then, she said, "You can watch cartoons first. I'll be preparing Hoppin' John in the kitchen."

"Great!" Tommy clapped his hands. Lanie and Rainie smiled too.

They loved the Hoppin' John that Luca made.

Luke followed Luca into the kitchen. He rolled up his sleeves and walked toward Luca. She was cooking the bacon. Luke asked, "Is there anything I can help with?"

Luca was startled for a moment and looked at him, "Mr. Crawford, do you know how to cook?"

"Not really. Should I just stir it?" Luke asked.

Luca, "..."

Then, Luca added the celery, onion, and green pepper into the pan. She said, "It's okay. I can handle this."

"The kids will get hungry if you take too long. Is there anything I can do for you?" Luke tried to tell her that he could be of help even though he was not good at cooking.

Since Luke insisted on helping, Luca said, "Then can you please help me mince the garlic?"

"Is this the right knife to mince the garlic?" Luke had eaten garlic before, but this was his first time touching a clove of garlic.

Luca glanced at it and confirmed with him, "Yes. Mince them finely. Like... those on Hoppin' John."

“I’ve eaten Hoppin’ John before,” replied Luke.

Luca tried to explain it in detail to him as she was worried that he would not be able to mince it properly.

Although Luke had never seen a clove of garlic before, he had eaten it minced.

Luke had eaten Hoppin’ John before. He knew exactly what the garlic was supposed to look like.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2388-Luke prepared the rice, while Luca did the cooking.

They teamed up and divided their work. It was quick.

Lanie held his phone in his hands. Tommy and Rainie urged Lanie to record it down with his phone.

Lanie stood at the kitchen door, recording the sweet and cute moment between Luke and Luca.

After Lanie finished recording, he tiptoed his way back to the living room and sat on the sofa.

Tommy asked excitedly, “Lanie, did you record it?”

Rainie took Lanie’s phone from him and said, “You don’t have to worry if Lanie recorded it. He must have. Let me see.”

Rainie opened the phone gallery and saw that the latest video recorded showed the scene in the kitchen.

Tommy exclaimed, “Daddy is actually helping out in the kitchen. How fascinating...”

“That’s not the main point. The point is, Daddy and Mom—Ms. Luca, they’re a match made in heaven!” Rainie looked at the phone, feeling envious.

Would she meet a perfect match meant for her in the future?

Rainie turned to look at Lanie and handed him the phone. Then, she asked, “Right, Lanie?”

“They’re meant to be together,” replied Lanie. He was not as surprised as they were.

“Lanie, could it be that you’re the kind of guy who doesn’t know how to be romantic?” Rainie rested her hand on her cheek and looked at the cool-headed Lanie.

Lanie heard her and kept his phone away.

Then, Rainie said, “Lanie, I want the video. Send it to me.”

“No,” replied Lanie. He remembered how Rainie had described him just now.

“Lanie, don’t be so petty. I’m just saying that my elder brother has such a high IQ, so how could he be someone who doesn’t know how to be romantic?” Rainie bragged.

Tommy, who was sitting beside her, said in a disdainful tone, “Rainie, you’re lying.”

“Do you want the video?” Rainie glowered at Tommy.

Tommy nodded. He wanted the video too.

“Then praise him!” Rainie smiled and looked at Lanie.

Tommy understood at once and immediately complimented, “Lanie, you’re incredible!”

Lanie was rendered speechless by his younger brother and sister. His little face was slightly red as he asked, “That’s enough.”

“Lanie~” Rainie whined and acted cutely.

Lanie picked up his phone and sent the video to her.

Rainie held her phone and watched the video twice. She smiled with satisfaction.

“Don’t let Daddy and Ms. Luca know about it,” said Lanie. He would feel embarrassed if they found out that he was forced to record the video secretly.

“I promise not to tell!” Rainie assured him.

Tommy promised too. “I won’t tell them either. Don’t worry, Lanie.”

“What do you promise not to tell?” asked Luca. Luca happened to be coming out from the kitchen when Tommy said that.

Tommy was surprised. He turned around, smiled, and shook his head. Then, he said, “Ms. Luca, we’re not talking about anything.”

“The kids have grown up. They have their own secrets now,” Luca let out a sigh and said. novelbin

“Heh-heh.” Tommy refused to tell her. He turned around and winked at Lanie and Rainie.

After the Hoppin’ Jack was prepared, Luke helped Luca to serve it on the dining table.

Tommy could smell the fragrance of the Hoppin’ Jack in the air. He ran toward the dining table happily, looking at the dish hungrily, and said, “It smells good.”

“Sit properly and get ready to eat your Hoppin’ Jack,” said Luke. He helped to make the Hoppin’ Jack this time. It was rare for him to go into the kitchen and help out. He wanted to listen to the kids’ reviews even though he only helped to do some easy tasks while Luca was the one who did most of the work.

Luca carried a bowl of warm chowder from the kitchen and said, “It’s too simple to just have Hoppin’ Jack for lunch, so I made some creamy seafood chowder.”

“That’s great, Ms. Luca. How did you know I wanted to have some chowder?” Tommy smiled.

“Ms. Luca can read your mind.” Rainie took a bite of the Hoppin’ Jack. It tasted good, and she said contentedly, “It’s yummy. Ms. Luca, teach me how to make Hoppin’ Jack next time.”

“Sure. I’ll teach you if you’re willing to learn.” Even though Luca thought that Rainie was too young to learn cooking now, if Rainie was willing to learn, Luca would not discourage her.

“Okay!” Rainie smiled and took a sip of the creamy seafood chowder. “I’m going to learn how to cook from Ms. Luca!”

“Sure. You’re such a clever girl. You’ll be a fast learner,” Luca assured.

Her child would naturally inherit her cooking talent too.

Rainie nodded. She was confident in herself.

Luke asked, “Have you all packed your stuff?”

“Daddy, don’t we have our clothes at Crawford Manor? Why should we pack?” Tommy was puzzled.

“Silly Tommy. We should be wearing the new clothes Ms. Luca bought us on New Year’s Day. We don’t have any new clothes at Crawford Manor,” Lanie reminded him.

Tommy patted the table and said, “Oh. I haven’t started packing!”

Tommy stood up as he was about to pack his stuff.

Luca said, "It's not too late to pack after lunch."

"Yes, Tommy. We're not in a hurry. Daddy won't leave you alone here," said Rainie.

Tommy looked at Luke. He smiled and said, "If Daddy leaves me here, I won't have to go to Crawford Manor. I can keep Ms. Luca company and ring in the new year with her."

"Your great-grandpa asked all of you to go back." Luke ate a mouthful of Hoppin' John. It tasted better than the ones made outside. The ingredients were fresher too.

"Ah, okay. Then I'll accompany my great-grandpa after I finish packing," said Tommy.

After lunch, Luca headed to Tommy's bedroom and helped him to pack a set of new clothes and pajamas. He would be able to put on the new pajamas when he celebrated the new year at Crawford Manor. Then, he could put on the new clothes on the second day.

She could not help but get emotional when she placed Tommy's new clothes and shoes into Tommy's backpack.

Luca wanted to celebrate the new year with the kids too, but given the circumstances now...

It had been so many years, and she could finally spend the new year together with Luke and the children.

After that, it was either she or Luke were busy or something came up.

"Done packing?" Luke's voice came from outside the door.

Luca came back to her senses. She picked up Tommy's backpack and walked to the door. She smiled and replied, "We're done packing. Here's the backpack."

Luke took the backpack from Luca, looked at her, and asked, "Are you really not going over?"

"I shouldn't be going. Besides, Madam Susan doesn't welcome me either. I'll stay here. You'll be coming back after lunch tomorrow anyway," said Luca.

"I've already told the kids we're not having lunch there. We'll be coming back on New Year's day," said Luke. They did not want Luca to be alone here. That was why they planned to come back on New Year's Day after having their breakfast there.

“Old Master Crawford won’t be happy if you come back so early.” Luca was worried. Elders always looked forward to family reunions during the new year.

“He’ll be coming along with us too. If he doesn’t want to go back, you might have to clean up a guest room for him,” replied Luke. Allison had come back, and she would surely head to Crawford Manor on New Year’s Day.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2389-Crawford Manor would be like a battlefield if Allison was there. The old master would definitely be willing to come over.

“No problem,” replied Luca. There was another guest room upstairs. It was just that there was no elevator in the villa. It might be slightly difficult for the old master to climb the stairs.

“Alright, I’ll bring them over first,” said Luke.

“Okay.” Luca nodded and followed him downstairs. After she watched them leave, she sat on the sofa.

After Luke took the kids away, Luca felt an emptiness in her heart.

Luca looked around the living room, only to realize that after she moved here, there had never been a quiet moment. She could hear the noises of the kids playing around happily.

She could not get used to the sudden silence.

Luca picked up her phone and looked at her contacts.

Sue’s name showed up. Luca reckoned that she was probably busy preparing for the new year with Jason.

Luca saw Nina’s phone number and made a call.

The phone rang twice, and it was put through. Nina greeted, “Good afternoon, Luca.”

“Good afternoon. Have you eaten lunch?” Luca crossed her legs on the sofa. No one was here, so she did not have to maintain her image. Besides, it was comfortable to sit like this.

“Yes. Why do you have free time to look for me? Aren’t you busy preparing for the new year?” Nina asked happily.

“There’s nothing much to prepare. You know I’ve been living abroad previously. These traditional festivals aren’t that important to me.” Luca was being ironic.

Then, she said, “I was wondering if you were available. Perhaps we can look for a restaurant, enjoy a relaxing afternoon tea together, and have a chat?”

Nina was startled for a moment, then she replied helplessly, “Luca, I’m sorry. I’m overseas now. I can’t accompany you.”

“Did you go on a vacation with Mr. Mallory?” Luca was surprised. She had been busy for the past few days and had not been paying attention to what was going on with Nina.

“Yes. He said that it’s boring to celebrate New Year’s back home. That’s why he took me on a vacation,” replied Nina. She was considered homeless since she had severed ties with Anna.

Hence, celebrating the new year this way seemed like a holiday for her.

Percy was not on good terms with the Mallory family either. That was why after his holidays started, he took Nina on vacation to Europe.

“That’s wonderful. Enjoy your vacation. I’m hanging up.” Luca quickly ended the call.

If Luca knew Nina and Percy were abroad, she would never have made the call.

That would make her look lonely.

Luca put her phone aside, then she picked up the remote control and turned on the TV.

The TV was broadcasting the preparations for the channel’s New Year’s programs.

Luca recalled those years when she celebrated the new year with Luke. They would be at Crawford Manor, watching the New Year’s Eve show on TV.

The family would be watching the show together tonight. As the TV live show counted down to the new year, they would ring in the new year and wish each other a happy new year.

Luca smiled faintly. She was envious of them.

Her phone rang again.

Luca glanced at it and realized it was Queenie who called. She was lost in thoughts for a few seconds and eventually answered the call. “Happy New Year, Mrs. Norman.”

“Happy New Year, Luca.” Queenie’s gentle voice came from the other end of the line.

It warmed Luca's heart.

"Mrs. Norman, what's the matter?" Luca asked. Even though it was heartwarming, Luca knew that Queenie must have something to tell her if she called her now.

However, she did not know if it was about Leia.

After Leia said those harsh and bitter things to her, Queenie should be too ashamed to ask for her help...

"Luca, aren't you alone? Mr. Norman and I would like to invite you to come over and celebrate the new year together," Queenie invited.

"Thank you for the invitation, Mrs. Norman. But I'm sorry, I won't be going. Nevertheless, I wish you a happy new year and good health," Luca wished her. They might be the simplest words, but they were the most sincere words.

Luca wished her parents, Grandpa Rayne, and her Aunt Rayne good health and happiness.

"Do you have other plans?" Queenie was a little surprised. Jack and Queenie initially thought of inviting her over to ring in the new year with them.

After all, the Norman family owed her a favor. Besides, they felt sorry for her as she was alone in Imperial Capital.

"No. I just don't have the habit of celebrating the new year, so." Luca explained.

"Oh, okay. That's true. The Russians don't really celebrate New Year's Eve. I'm sorry, we didn't take that into account," said Queenie. Jack and Queenie thought Luca would be glad to come over.

They thought that even though she was a foreign friend, she would be interested in celebrating the new year.

Besides, Luca was originally a citizen of A City. Even though she had been living abroad, there were a few families of citizens from Imperial Capital who would celebrate the new year there.

They thought Luca would have been influenced by them too.

"It's okay. It's just that the new year celebration this time is just like a holiday from work to me. Besides, I don't know much about the new year and the festivities," explained Luca.

It was not that Luca did not understand these. She was just afraid that she would make too many memories if she joined the celebration and would be reluctant to leave when she had to.

Queenie and Jack were related to her. If she spent time and created more memories with them, it would be more difficult for her when she left.

Every piece of memory was unique and precious to her. They were so precious that they bore a heavy weight.

Queenie thought to herself that since Luca had rejected her, she should not be trying to persuade her again. She should hang up the call. However, Queenie recalled the weather forecast she saw this morning. She could not help but remind Luca, "Okay. I saw the weather forecast stating that it'll be colder than usual these few days. Remember to keep yourself warm if you're going out."

"Okay, Mrs. Norman. Take care and keep yourself warm too," replied Luca. She suddenly felt a lump in her throat.

"Mrs. Norman, someone is calling me. I'm sorry. I got to go," said Luca.

"Okay. Goodbye," replied Queenie.

After Luca hung up on Queenie's call, she leaned on the sofa.

She did not want to celebrate the new year alone, but she rejected Queenie's invitation.

"What am I thinking..." Luca mumbled to herself. She turned up the TV's volume to make it seem like there were others in the house.

She would feel not as lonely that way.

Crawford Manor.

Mr. Griffin gave Luke a call. When Luke answered the call, he asked in a low voice, "Young Master Luke, where are you now?"

"I'm on the way back to Crawford Manor. What's the matter?" Luke already had an idea about what could be happening. Something must have happened in Crawford Manor if Mr. Griffin was calling him now.

"Old Master Crawford is asking you to hurry up and come back." Mr. Griffin sounded helpless.

"My mom went to Crawford Manor, right?" Luke asked even though he knew.

“Yes. Madam Allison brought the woman along with her too, and she started picking fights once she entered the house.” said Mr. Griffin. Old Master Crawford walked into his study and closed the door behind him once he saw Allison.

Nevertheless, Allison made a big fuss, taking away Old Master Crawford’s peace of mind.

Now, the only person who could stop Allison was Luke.

“I’m ten minutes away from Crawford Manor.” Luke glanced at the street sign and said to Mr. Griffin.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2390-“Okay, Young Master Luke.” Mr. Griffin sounded helpless.

Luke hung up the call. Lanie, who sat on the passenger seat asked, “Daddy, Grandma’s doing it again, right?”

“Yes.” Luke clasped the steering wheel tightly and reminded the kids, “Look for Great-grandpa later when we arrive. Remember to greet him. He’s in the study. Don’t come out after you go in. Got it?”

“Okay, Daddy,” the three kids replied in unison.

They were afraid of Allison too. It would be better if they could stay far away from her.

Luke stopped talking. Allison could be crazy and do whatever she wanted as long as she did not influence the kids. As a father, he had the desire to protect his kids.

10 minutes later, Luke arrived at Crawford Manor. He drove into the house compound, and after he parked the car, he was not in a hurry to get out of the car.

“Daddy?” Rainie gave him a confused look.

“If you see the elders later, greet them. Then, look for Great-grandpa,” Luke reminded them again.

“Daddy, don’t worry. We know what to do,” Rainie nodded and replied.

Luke pushed the car door open.

Mr. Griffin knew Luke had come back. He opened the umbrella and quickly walked out of the house. Then, he covered the kids under the umbrella and said, “Young Master Luke, children, you’re finally back.”

“Is Grandpa still in his study?” Luke asked.

“Yes. Old Master Crawford hasn’t stepped out of the study since Madam Allison came back,” replied Mr. Griffin.

“What about the other woman?” Luke asked again.

“Madam Allison fought with Madam Crawford just now. They’ve stopped arguing for now. The maid is currently cleaning up her bedroom and preparing another room for the guest. She should be on the third floor now,” answered Mr. Griffin.

Of course, Susan would not want to see Allison come back for the new year. Before the two of them even exchanged any words with each other, they began to quarrel.

It was so intense that if it were not for Yuri stopping them, they would have started to fight.

Old Master Crawford did not intend to stop them from arguing. Instead, he listened to classical music in his study. He turned up the volume and closed the door. That way, the noises coming from downstairs would not be able to disturb him.

However, Mr. Griffin was troubled.

He could not hide and leave them alone like what Old Master Crawford was doing, but he was in no position to stop this ridiculous family argument.

“Okay.” Luke nodded without asking the reason Allison and Susan fought.

“Mr. Griffin, let’s go in.” Rainie took the initiative to hold the butler’s hand.

“Okay.” Mr. Griffin held the umbrella and covered the kids so that the snow would not fall on them.

Luke followed beside them.novelbin

When they entered the living room, Susan was sitting on the sofa. Her face was still red. The big argument between her and Allison had made her blood pressure rise.

Louis was taking her blood pressure. Then, he saw Luke coming in. He smiled and greeted, “Brother, you’re back.”

“Yes.” Luke nodded. He knew what had happened when he saw Louis helping Susan measure her blood pressure. Then, Luke greeted, “Mother.”

Susan sneered. She could not say anything as Louis was still taking her blood pressure. That was why she did not talk or insult him.

The three kids stood in a row and greeted Susan and Louis politely, "Hello Grandma Susan. Hello, Uncle Louis."

"You're such good children." Louis could not help but secretly let out a sigh when he looked at the three kids who were so polite.

How well-mannered they were.

His daughter, Thea, was unable to behave like that. She would hide whenever she saw someone else, and she would keep quiet as well. She refused to take the initiative to greet the others. Even if it was someone close to her, it would still depend on her mood.

The doctor said it was normal for her as Thea was mentally unhealthy. She would slowly recover under her parent's guidance.

However, Louis thought that other than Thea being mentally unhealthy, another possibility was that she was being spoiled.

Thea thought she was the little princess in the Crawford family. That was why she did not have to be polite. She believed that she was superior and thought highly of herself no matter who she met.

Thea would only speak more with the people she was close to.

Louis felt helpless as there was nothing he could do.

Luke said to the kids, "Off you go. Say hello to Great-grandpa."

"Yes, Daddy," replied Lanie. Then, Lanie led his younger brother and sister and left.

Susan's blood pressure results came out. Louis glanced at the sphygmomanometer and said, "Your blood pressure is slightly high. Mom, sit there and rest for a while."

"How could it be not? New Year's isn't even here yet and that woman is already getting on my nerves," Susan said in a hostile manner. She withdrew her hand, looked at Luke, and ranted, "Luke, what's wrong with your mother? It doesn't matter if she came back to celebrate the new year, but she even brought a stranger here. That woman has nothing to do with the Crawford family. What's her purpose for doing so?"

"I'm sorry. That woman is her personal nurse working in the plastic surgery hospital in Seoul," answered Luke.

It was indeed inappropriate for Allison to do such a thing.

It was a day for the family to reunite, yet Allison brought an outsider here. Although she brought the woman back to Imperial Capital, the woman could stay at the villa. There was no need to bring her here.

“Did she say that? Do you believe her? Do you even know her?” Susan threw three questions at Luke, then she mentioned an event that had happened in the past.

“Previously, Allison brought an outsider into the house to steal things. Perhaps she has other plans this time. Luke, you should know that Old Master Crawford doesn’t like us bringing strangers back here to spend the night, especially women with an unknown identity. What the hell is she thinking?”

“Mom, stop bringing up the past.” Louis was a little embarrassed. It had been so long and Allison had already gotten what she deserved. It was pointless for Susan to bring it up.

“I’m sorry. I’ll talk to her,” replied Luke in a cold voice. He was thinking of sending that woman back to the villa.

“You can’t do anything either. It’s obvious that Old Master Crawford doesn’t want that woman in his house, but your mother insists on letting that woman spend the night here and celebrate the new year with us. Are you better at convincing her than Old Master Crawford?” Susan asked with a disgusted look on her face, and she continued, “It seems like I have to lock all the cabinets where I store my jewelry. Otherwise, someone might steal it. We have to beware of someone who has a criminal record, after all. Birds of a feather flock together. I’m afraid that woman is up to no good.”

Luke remained silent while Louis tugged on Susan’s sleeve.

Susan pulled back her sleeve and glowered at him.

It did not matter if Louis was not helping her, but he was even acting like this.

“Anyway, Luke, you know what kind of person your mom used to be. I have to be straightforward with you. If anything happens when your Mom and that woman are here in our house, don’t blame me for calling the police,” said Susan. She rose to her feet and staggered for a moment because of her high blood pressure.

“Mom, let me help you. Let’s go back to your room.” Louis quickly helped her up.

Susan sneered and said, “I’m going to my room to keep my expensive jewelry and designer handbags before an unknown person sees them and tries to steal them.”

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2391-Louis turned around when he was helping Susan up. He silently mouthed the word ‘sorry’ to Luke.

Luke shook his head to tell him that he did not mind it.

It was wrong to bring a stranger into the house. Even if Susan was deliberately finding an excuse to start the fight, he could not say that she was being unreasonable this time.

Allison did not think twice before doing something, and it had made everyone unhappy.

After Louis helped Susan and returned to her room, Mr. Griffin came forward and said, "Young Master Luke, Madam Allison is in her bedroom now."

"I know." Luke headed in the direction of the stairs.

Upstairs.

When Lanie headed to Old Master Crawford's study with Rainie and Tommy, they ran into Sophian.

"Miss, may I know who you are?" Lanie had a good memory. He remembered that no maid in Crawford Manor looked like her.

"I'm a guest of the Crawford family. You're..." Sophian looked at the three little children in front of her. They looked familiar, especially the two boys.

Were they the children of the Crawford family?

Sophian suddenly remembered that Luke was married and had children.

Could they be Luke's kids?

Sophian looked at how pretty those little kids were. She could not help but ponder. Although the kids resembled Luke, they probably did not just inherit Luke's genes. It seemed like their mother was a beautiful woman too.

Would she be able to defeat her?

Sophian touched her face. Although she had plastic surgery, it looked natural on her. If she did not tell anyone about it, no one would know that she had gotten plastic surgery.

She should be confident!

"Miss, you're a guest of the Crawford family, but why don't you recognize us?" Tommy smiled and asked, but there was a hint of mockery in his words.

Tommy was a little child. Tommy relied on his instincts and how much he liked someone to figure out what kind of person they were. He was not fond of the person in front of him, Sophian.

“I’m sorry. I’m not familiar with the Crawford family members. Your father...” Sophian squatted down and got down to the kids’ eye level.

That trick could win the children’s favor.

If they were really Luke’s kids, then Sophian should build a good relationship with them. She would be able to leave a good impression on Luke by being kind to the kids.

Carrying the family lineage meant a lot to a big and wealthy family like the Crawford family.

If she successfully became Luke’s wife, she would have to raise Luke’s children. It would make things easier for her in the future if she could build a good relationship with the kids now.

Sophian did not have to please these little kids once she was pregnant with Luke’s baby.

Lanie took a step back and said to Rainie and Tommy, “Let’s look for Great-grandpa.”

“Okay, Lanie.” Rainie nodded.

Lanie and Rainie were more experienced. When their mother was still studying abroad and did not know they existed, many women tried to please them. They were just like the woman in front of them.

They wanted to replace her mother and become their father’s wife.

Lanie and Rainie would never let such a thing happen. That was why they were experienced in handling such situations. They could not be fooled easily when they were young back then. Now that they had grown up, people were still using the same way to fool them. However, it had become even more difficult to fool them.

Their mother could only be Bianca, who was also Luca.

Sophian was surprised that the kids were not buying it. They were being rude for wanting to leave right away.

The great-grandpa they mentioned just now should be Luke’s grandpa.

Sophian looked at them from behind. She suddenly recalled that there was a family photo hanging on the wall in the main hall when she followed Allison into the house just now. The three kids were in the photo too.

The three kids were standing in front of Luke. They were probably his children.

Sophian rose to her feet. When she was wondering if she should go after them, she remembered that the kids mentioned they were looking for Old Master Crawford.

Although the old master had a pair of cloudy eyes, she could see how deep his gaze was. It was as though he could see through everything.

Besides, the old master treated her coldly. It was not how he would treat his guests.

Sophian dared not to put herself in trouble and piss him off.

She had no choice but to head upstairs at the thought of this.

Allison's bedroom.

Luke pushed the door open and walked into her bedroom. Allison was giving instructions to the maid to place the things she had brought here.

Allison heard the door open. She turned around and saw Luke. She said, "You're here."

Her voice was as cold as ice. It sounded nothing like a mother who was surprised to see her son.

Luke's gaze fell on Allison's face.

Allison was not wearing a hat and a mask. The wrinkles on her face could be clearly seen under the light.

The deep creases on her face were like the folds on a witch's face in those cartoon shows. They were so deep that they were like valleys.

Allison was unhappy that Luke was staring at her like that even though Luke had seen her skin condition when it was worse. She said, "It's rude to stare at people like that."

"How did you come over here?" Luke withdrew his gaze and looked at the maid who was helping Allison to tidy things up. Then, he glanced at the bed full of clothes. It was a mess.

Allison liked to mess things up and leave her mess for others to clean up.

"This is my home. I'm the madam of the house too. Why? Am I not allowed to come back here?" Allison sat on the dressing chair and deliberately crossed her legs gracefully.

The only thing was that her image had nothing to do with elegance now.

"I've already arranged everything for you at the small villa. Grandpa isn't happy to see you here." A trace of iciness flashed across Luke's eyes. If someone were to say they were mother and son, no one would believe it when they heard their conversation.

"I came back to celebrate the new year and spend some time with your grandpa. What's the point of staying at the small villa alone? I still care about Old Master Crawford, and I want to fulfill my duties as his daughter-in-law. Am I not allowed to do that?" Allison toyed with the skincare products on the dressing table.

Sophian had recommended these skin care products to her.

Allison's skin condition was much better after she used them, but it had no effects on her dry skin.

"You can celebrate the new year here, but you brought a stranger into the house. There are so many maids in Crawford Manor. Are they not enough to serve you? I'm arranging a chauffeur to send that woman back to the small villa now," said Luke. He took his phone out and was about to make arrangements.

Allison snatched Luke's phone from him and yelled at him, "You have no idea that Sophian can save my life!"

Save her life?

Luke raised his brows. Her face was already terrible enough, but it did not put her life in danger. It was merely a facial treatment. How could that woman save Allison's life?

"Nonsense." Luke refused to believe it. Johann had also told him that as long as Allison's face did not continue to deteriorate, she would not have the risk of getting an infection. It would not threaten her life if she was not infected.

"Sophian can do the facial treatment for me to calm my allergies. What should I do about my skin if you send her back to the small villa? Besides, she came back alone to celebrate the new year with me. She came to save my life, but you're sending her back to the villa and letting her celebrate the new year alone. Does that make any sense to you?"

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2392-Mr. Crawford Refuses To

"She has to go back. You can accompany her if you want. Perhaps you can ask the chauffeur to send you back when you need a facial treatment." Luke insisted and left no room for negotiation.

“No way. It’ll be so troublesome for me to go back and forth.” Allison immediately skipped Luke’s first suggestion and rejected the second one. “There are so many guest rooms in Crawford Manor. Why can’t you let Sophian stay here?”

Luke’s voice was deep, and the expression on his face was as cold as ice. “Crawford Manor isn’t some kind of shelter. Not just anyone is allowed to come in here.”

“What do you mean? Sophian is my personal nurse. She’s not a refugee.” Allison furrowed her brows and slammed the dressing table.

“Bringing an unknown person into the house during the new year isn’t allowed. I’ve given you two options. You’d better consider them.” Luke stood up. He was not planning to let her continue with her nonsense.

Allison leaped to her feet and said, “How dare you say my subordinate is a refugee while it’s totally fine for you to let a woman stay in your villa?! Luke Crawford, I’m your mother. I’m going to jump from here if you kick Sophian out.”

The maid, who was tidying up the room, dared not to gasp for air while they were arguing. She was so frightened that she accidentally dropped the bag on the floor when she heard Allison say something like that.

Allison’s eyes were red when she turned around and looked at the maid. She shouted, “My bags are expensive. Can you afford to compensate me if you ruin one?”

“I’m sorry, Madam Allison. I’ll be careful.” The maid immediately picked up the bag.

Luke chimed in, “There are many antiques in Crawford Manor. There are many important documents in the safe too. Are you going to be responsible for them if they go missing?”

“What do you mean? The woman I brought back here is a personal nurse. She’s a professional, not any Tom, Dick, or Harry. She’s not a thief either. How could you say something so mean?” Allison’s voice was sharp.

Luke looked at her and replied, “It’s not the first time you brought a thief into the house.”

Allison was so furious that her hands were quivering with anger when she heard Luke’s insult.

“Luke Crawford, I’m your biological mother, not Susan Armstrong!”

“You should be grateful that you’re my mother. Otherwise, you’d still be in prison now,” replied Luke. If it were not for Luke’s sake, Old Master Crawford would not have let Allison get away with it easily.

Otherwise, her term of imprisonment would not have been shortened.

If it had not been for Allison giving birth to Luke, perhaps she would have to be in prison for another few years.

“You!” Allison burned with anger. She got so angry that she fell back into her chair.

Luke watched everything without an expression on his face. He said, “You’d better keep an eye on the person you brought here.”

After that, he pushed the door open and walked out of the room. He saw Sophian, who was standing outside the door with a gloomy face.

Although the soundproofing here was good, it would not lower the volume of the person speaking inside. The person standing outside the door could still hear what was being said.

Sophian had heard their conversation. She lowered her head when she saw Luke walking out of the room. Then, she explained to Luke with a reddened face, “Mr. Crawford, I’m not a thief. I accompanied Ms. Allison here just because I need to help her with the facial treatment. Otherwise, with her skin condition, she won’t be able to hold on until the surgery.”

Luke did not say anything. His long legs stepped forward as he strode off.

He had no evidence to prove that Sophian was up to no good. After all, he did not get someone to look into her background.

Sophian was under Allison, and Luke did not think there was any involvement between him and her. That was why he felt there was no need to look into it.

A hint of dissatisfaction flashed across Sophian’s eyes as she watched him leave. However, she eventually decided not to follow him. She lowered her head and walked into Allison’s room instead. “Ms. Allison...”

Her voice was filled with grievance.

Allison had fought with Susan, and this time, she fought with Luke. The look on her face was even more awful. She asked, “You heard us?”

“Ms. Allison, I didn’t expect that Mr. Crawford would misunderstand me. I think I should go back to your villa. If I’m not allowed, I can find a hotel and stay there for a few nights. You can call me if you need facial treatment. I’ll come over to help you.” Sophian made concessions.

Sophian did not want to leave here. That was why she intentionally said something like that. Judging from how well she knew Allison, the more she said such words, the higher the chances of Allison insisting she stayed.

It had taken her a lot of effort to stay in Crawford Manor. How could she leave that easily?

It was a great chance to get closer to Luke!

However, Sophian did not expect that what Allison did in the past would ruin such a good chance.

Now, the impression she left on Luke must be so bad!

“No!” Allison pulled a sulky face. “You’re my nurse. Why should you leave? Won’t you be proving what they said is true if you leave? You’re a personal nurse, and it’s not a disgraceful job. Stay here. Don’t leave if I’m not leaving.”

“But Mr. Crawford refuses to..” Sophian deliberately said that.

She could see that Luke and Allison were not on good terms when she met him at the airport.

Although they were mother and son, there was not even a bit of familial love between them.

Allison only cared about her interests, while Luke had no emotional attachment to his mother.

“He’s not the one paying you. Why should you care about him? Crawford Manor isn’t his yet. He’s not in such a position to kick you out. Besides, Old Master Crawford didn’t say anything either,” replied Allison. She could not understand why Luke hated Sophian so much.

Allison would never be able to figure out that it was because of her.

Sophian put on a troubled expression.

Allison waved her hand in dissatisfaction and said, “It’s alright. Just listen to me. Don’t leave. This isn’t up to him.”

“Okay. Thank you, Ms. Allison.” Sophian let out a sigh of relief. She did not have to leave as long as Allison was willing to ask her to stay.

Sophian had not taken enough photos of this magnificent and luxurious mansion. She showed off to her friends by posting them on her Instagram.

Furthermore, Luke, her target, was here as well...

Hence, she did not want to leave.

Allison's villa was luxurious enough to her, her villa paled into insignificance when it was compared to this mansion. It was not worth mentioning.

Sophian had only posted a few photos stating that she was on a vacation, and it had already attracted a lot of attention and comments.

Many were green with envious of her having such a wonderful vacation.

Of course, she kept her social media hidden from Allison.

"It's nothing. All you have to do is to treat my face." Allison touched her face and withdrew her hand with disgust.

Her skin was smoother than before, but the creases were still there. She could feel them whenever she touched her face. novelbin

These could only be removed through surgery.

"Oh yes, Ms. Allison, my colleague just sent me a message. Would you like to know what she told me?" Sophian changed the subject of the conversation.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2393-"What news?" Allison picked up a bottle of cream and started applying it to her face in the mirror.

Her skin was losing moisture several times faster than the average person, so she had to apply products like these from time to time.

Skincare products like these were costly, yet she applied them generously.

Sophian glanced at the maid.

Allison got the hint and said to the maid, who was still tidying up, "I'd like to talk to her in private."

"Yes, Madam Allison." The maid put down Allison's clothes and walked out hurriedly before closing the door behind her.

"My colleague said that the doctor who's going to operate on you is Dr. Steve, but he returned to his home country a few days ago, so no one can get a hold of him. Thus, no one is aware of the surgery. Dr. Steve returned to the hospital today and my colleague

found out that he'll use new foreign technology to operate on your face. It'll mainly be to remove the wrinkles on your skin and also to inject some stem cells for your skin to regain its youth," Sophian said.

"New technology? Will it be unsafe?" Allison said with a frown.

"Of course, he'll only use it on you if he's confident. The condition of your face can't be cured with the previous methods. Your only hope is the new technology. Besides, Ms. Allison, our hospital has spent a lot of money to have Dr. Steve on board with us. He's a reputable person in the plastic surgery industry and has helped many patients in situations similar to yours. So, don't worry, there are many similar cases abroad."

"That's nice to hear, but I still find your institution's system to be a bit strange. If he's a doctor who's receiving high pay, there's no way he can't be contacted even if he's abroad on leave, right?" Allison

raised her suspicions.

"Things like this happen all the time because our hospital employs quite a number of foreign doctors, and they have several phones. For example, they might have a Korean number, but they won't necessarily use that number in other countries. In the hospital's record, Dr. Steve filled in a Korean number, so that's why we weren't able to contact him," Sophian explained.

"In that case, tell him that I'll go back to operate after the new year. Tell him to arrange the operation as soon as possible." Allison decided. After Sophian's brief, she became very interested in the new technology. It even gave her a glimmer of hope.

"Ms. Allison, this surgery is going to cost a lot more..." Sophian said politely.

"My son has plenty of money. The reason why he sent me to your institution is to cure my face, so money is not a problem," Allison said without a second thought.

"That's great! Ms. Allison, your skin will be cured soon." Sophian smiled.

Allison looked at herself in the mirror and touched her face. It still felt dry. Hence, she said, "Sophian, please do a facial treatment for me now."

"Sure, Ms. Allison." Sophian picked up the set of lotions on the dresser and was about to help her with her treatment.

Allison stood up and said, "Let's do it on the bed. It's annoying how there's no facial room here."

"Huh, there's no facial room here?" Sophian was surprised as there was no room for facials in a mansion this huge.

“Why would Susan prepare these things when she doesn’t pay attention to self-care at all? Plus, I’ve been abroad all these years, so, of course, there isn’t one.” Allison lay on the bed and covered herself

with a blanket as she closed her eyes.

Sophian had witnessed the quarrel between them and knew that she and Susan did not get along. She poured and massaged some of the essence in her palm while continuing Allison’s words. “The woman in the living room has a bad complexion, and her skin is even worse. Her pores are so big. You can tell at one glance that she doesn’t have a good skincare routine.”

Although her words were exaggerated and unrealistic, the corners of Allison’s lips curled up as she was still glad to hear someone badmouthing Susan. “You think so too? That’s what I’m saying. That unsophisticated appearance of hers makes her unworthy of being the madam of the Crawford family.”

Sophian covered Allison’s face with her palm full of essence. “I’m speaking from a skincare expert’s perspective. That lady’s skin condition is very bad and in dire need of help.”

“Even then, you’re my person, so if she comes to you, don’t promise her anything,” said Allison as she did not allow her people to attend to Susan.

“Ms. Allison, you can rest assured that I’m not that kind of person,” Sophian reassured her.

She was not interested in doing Susan a service as she and Allison did not get along. She was not even Luke’s biological mother.

“Okay.” Allison closed her eyes as she felt Sophian’s hands massaging her face. A while later, she said, “Sophian, I know what’s on your mind.”

“Ms, Allison?” Sophian was taken aback as she did not quite understand what she meant.

She had a lot on her mind.

“Luke. I know you have a crush on him. I can tell from your eyes.” Allison’s eyes remained closed.

“Ms. Allison...” Sophian blushed. She did have a crush on Luke, but would she have a chance?

“But he has a wife, and it’s impossible for him to get a divorce now. If you do have feelings for him. It’s not that I can’t help you, but it’ll be hard for the time being. Whether

Luke accepts you or not is another matter as well," Allison enjoyed the massage on her face as she said slowly.

"I know Mr. Crawford has a wife, and I ran into his kids just now. They're very cute. Mr. Crawford's wife must be very beautiful, right?" Sophian probed.

"Beautiful? He was just dead-set on choosing that woman. When I introduced many beautiful women for him to choose from, he still wanted that useless woman who's not even pretty." Allison's words were full of disgust for Bianca.

"I see.." Sophian did not fully believe Allison's words.

Besides, most mother and daughter-in-law relationships were like that. Mothers-in-law would look down on their daughters-in-law, thinking that they were no match for their sons.

Apparently, Allison had the same thoughts.

"That woman is no good. Luke must have been blind at that time. They might not be divorced yet, but he has another woman now, so he must've finally seen her for what she is. It's only a matter of time before they get divorced, so Sophian, don't be discouraged. If someone else has the chance, you'll have a chance too." Allison patted Sophian's hand.

Sophian was stunned. She picked up the cotton pad and said, "Ms. Allison, I'll do a wet compress for you now, so it might be a little cold."

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2394-"Alright." Allison was already used to the skincare routine.

Sophian placed cotton pads drenched in toner on Allison's face before slowly asking, "So, Ms. Allison, does Luke have another woman now?" novelbin

"The others think I don't know about this, but I do. The fact that he has another woman now means that he and his dad share the same morals. No matter how deeply in love they were before, their true nature will be revealed in the end. Sophian, I brought you here to open a new door for you. It's up to you to grasp it. You're pretty, so if other women can approach him, you can too."

"I'll try, Ms. Allison..." Sophian was outwardly calm, but she was shocked.

She had never seen a mother encouraging a woman to seduce her son who was already married with children of his own.

However, Allison's words gave her a boost of confidence.

At least when she tried to hook up with Luke, she would not have to worry about Allison being against it.

After Luke left Allison's bedroom, he went to Old Master Crawford's study and knocked on the door.

The old master's voice sounded from inside. "Is that you, Luke?"

"It's me, Grandpa," Luke replied.

"Come in," said Old Master Crawford.

Luke pushed open the door and frowned when he saw the situation inside.

Tommy was standing on the old master's chair while writing with a brush in his hand.

"What's going on here?" Luke closed the door behind him and went up to watch Tommy practice calligraphy.

Rainie explained from the side, "Great-grandpa said he wanted to check Tommy's progress to see if he's been slacking off because it's the holidays."

"Oh?" Luke looked toward Old Master Crawford.

"I enrolled Tommy into calligraphy class, so it's not too much to ask him to turn in his homework, right?" Old Master Crawford stroked his beard and said cheerfully.

He seemed to be unaffected by what was going on with Allison.

"Great-grandpa, I'm done." Tommy followed the old master's orders and wrote a couplet on paper.

"Alright, let me take a look." Old Master Crawford was even more delighted when he saw Tommy's calligraphy. He took after Luke. He may not be particularly interested in calligraphy, but he was quite talented when it came to learning.

No wonder the calligraphy teacher told him that his great-grandson had no interest in learning the craft but had a lot of potential.

Now, he could see that he indeed had the potential.

"How is it, Great-grandpa?" Tommy asked while looking at the smile on Old Master Crawford's face.

“Not bad. Another year and a half of practice and you can write letters for the family,” said Old Master Crawford.

Tommy pouted and said, “I don’t want to continue learning calligraphy.”

“Oh? What do you want to learn, then?” Old Master Crawford placed the paper aside as he intended to roll it up and put it away when it dried up.

It was Tommy’s handwriting, after all.

The fact that this little guy could write such words was quite impressive, considering he was still wet behind the ears.

“I want to learn the same thing as my brother. Calligraphy is boring,” Tommy protested as he did not mind learning, but he did not want to learn something so tedious.

“You’re not old enough to sign up for my class,” Lanie said indifferently from the sidelines.

Tommy looked over at him and pouted in protest.

Old Master Crawford clapped his hands. “In that case, just continue learning calligraphy. When you’re old enough, you can go study the same class as Lanie.”

“Great-grandpa!” Tommy was unhappy.

Old Master Crawford added, “If you think calligraphy is boring, you can enroll in a few more sports classes like swimming and basketball, or even research classes for little kids.”

When Tommy heard that the old master wanted to enroll him in so many classes, he could only keep silent.

Although these sounded interesting, he still was not willing to learn calligraphy.

However, his great-grandpa still seemed very keen on getting him to learn calligraphy...

“Enough. I have something to tell your Great-grandpa. Go play in the toy room.” After assessing the situation, Luke saved Tommy just in time.

Otherwise, Tommy might cry on the spot.

The old master would not want to see him cry and wail on New Year’s Eve.

“Okay, Daddy.”

The three kids left the study together without lingering.

When the door closed, the smile on Old Master Crawford's face disappeared. He was in a bad mood today, but he only smiled because having the kids around cheered him up.

"Did you talk to Allison?" he asked.

"Yes. She won't go back, and she refuses to let that woman go back too," said Luke.

"Forget it. She's your mother. It's still the new year, so you can't chase her away to Korea, right?" Old Master Crawford sat in his office chair with a cane in his hands.

No matter how much Luke forced her to stop, he still could not do anything about her behavior.

After being released from prison, Allison turned into another person. She was no longer afraid of him, and she no longer tried to get on his good side.

"I'm going to ask the chauffeur to send that woman back," said Luke as having a stranger in Crawford Manor during New Year's would be a lack of decency.

Besides, a lot of people would come to pay respects to the old master during this period.

Sophian was not in a maid's uniform either. It would provoke controversy when the time came.

It would be fine if she just stayed in the bedroom, but Luke could tell that Sophian was not the type to stay in the bedroom without moving, so warning her would be useless.

If it were not useless, it would have worked when he was talking to Allison.

"I don't want to see Allison make a scene and embarrass the Crawford family on New Year's Day," said Old Master Crawford.

Luke kept silent as Allison might make a scene if he sent Sophian to the mansion.

"Forget it. Let's wait until after the New Year's Eve vigil." Old Master Crawford decided. He was a bit superstitious as he thought that if the manor was not peaceful during New Year's, then the rest of the year would not go smoothly.

Hence, he had to compromise.

"Grandpa, I'll take the kids back after breakfast on the first day of the new year," said Luke.

“That fast?” Old Master Crawford was surprised. No matter how much Luke wanted to avoid Allison, he would still have dinner on New Year’s Day at Crawford Manor before leaving.

It had always been like this. He would take the kids and leave after dinner, but at the time, it was to avoid visitors.

“Luca is alone in the villa, so she’ll feel lonely. But I plan to bring you over too. Luca will prepare a bedroom for you to rest in, so you can stay there for a while and return once my mother goes back to Korea,” said Luke.

Old Master Crawford hated Allison and Susan’s quarreling the most.

He could avoid all the bickering if he moved in with Luke.

“You’re doing it for Luca, right? Luke, is Luca really an ordinary person? If she’s an ordinary woman, you shouldn’t care so much.” Old Master Crawford raised his doubts once again.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2395-Luke knew that the old master was curious as to why he favored Luca.

However, he still chose to hide it as the fewer people who knew about it, the better. Plus, Old Master Crawford would not be able to help Luca anyway.

What happened in the future might only make him worry.

Luke shook his head and said, “There are many things I can’t tell you in detail right now, but you’ll know later.”

“It’s always this excuse. I feel like Luca isn’t just anyone. Perhaps it’s like what I guessed? Old Master Crawford continued to probe.

“Grandpa, you just need to know that Luca won’t hurt you,” said Luke.

“Will she hurt you, then?” Old Master Crawford asked him in reply.

Luca had done many things to harm the interests of T Corporation, but Luke knew that she was forced to do so.

She did not want to, but she was just being controlled.

Luke said firmly, “She won’t hurt me.”

Deep inside, she was still the same old Bianca.

Luke could tell that every time Luca had done something wrong to T Corporation, she would feel guilty for a long time and be absent-minded.

She would even look at him with guilt in her eyes.

She would not have that expression if she had done it on purpose.

Luke believed that Luca had no choice and was forced to do everything.

Old Master Crawford looked at Luke and felt like he was hiding something, but he could not bring himself to ask.

Even the children would shake their heads and say they did not know when he asked, let alone Aunt Neile.

“Fine, I’ve already retired. Whether it’s T Corporation or the Crawford family, the future of this family will depend on you and your brother. Don’t let me down,” said Old Master Crawford. Zachary’s dissolute life had made him feel like a failure until he raised Luke. Only then did he have a sense of achievement.

In the past, he was strict with Luke because he failed to educate Zachary. Now, he only hoped that Luke could push the Crawford family and T Corporation to greater heights. He did not want Luke to be dragged down by a woman.

“Don’t worry, Grandpa,” said Luke.

Luca was Bianca, so he trusted her unconditionally.

A knock on the door sounded, and the butler’s voice could be heard. “Old Master Crawford, dinner is ready.”

“This early?” Old Master Crawford was stunned.

It took two seconds for the butler’s voice to sound again. “Didn’t you request an early dinner?”

Luke looked at Old Master Crawford.

The old master thought before saying, “Oh, yes, I did say that. I got too distracted and I forgot. Inform everyone to go have dinner, then.”

“Yes, Old Master Crawford.” The butler did not ask whether it included Allison and Sophian.

He definitely had to inform Allison, and informing her would be the same as informing Sophian.

Old Master Crawford looked at Luke and said, "Let's go. Help me out. My legs aren't too well lately."

"Are you not feeling well? Go over to the villa tomorrow and have Luca take your pulse." Luke held him in concern.

The old master's complexion looked good, and he spoke with a lot of energy, but he said he was not feeling well. Perhaps there was really something wrong with his body.

"No need. I'm just tired these days because the memorial hall in the countryside is being rebuilt and many people have come to ask for my opinion," said Old Master Crawford.

The Crawford family's ancestors had always been in the countryside. They only came to A City to work when the old master was younger.

Hence, he had a place in the memorial hall in the countryside too.

"Just let them take care of this matter," said Luke as those people only went to the old master for money. There was no need for bloodshed as long as he gave them money.

"That's what I said, but then they said that the Crawford family is the representative of their memorial hall, so they have to ask for my opinion. I'm getting old. Tell me, how would I have the energy for this?" Old Master Crawford said helplessly. Those people were too enthusiastic, so he had to entertain them by listening to their plans and giving them his opinion.

"You can let Louis attend to these things." Luke pushed open the door and helped him out.

"Louis? He's the first to run away when he hears such things. Young people don't have much opinion about these things. Since I heard that they're trying to renovate it, you should give them some ideas or even a blueprint if you're free," said Old Master Crawford. Luke did have the talent, after all.

Luke raised his eyebrow. Designing a blueprint was not a difficult task. He could finish it in one night.

It was just that he had to do a field study.

"I may not be free, but I'll go to the countryside and take a look if I have the time." Luke did not make a promise.

"There's no hurry. They still have a long time to think about it." Old Master Crawford made it to the dining room and sat down with the help of Luke.

Susan, Louis, and the others were already seated.

Only Allison and Sophian were left.

Luke helped Old Master Crawford to the main seat, then sat beside him.

Susan said to the butler, "Everyone's here, you can serve the food."

The butler said, "Madam Crawford, there's still Madam Allison and Ms. Sophian."

"Huh, is she eating at the table too? Is she not afraid that her horrendous face will scare the children?" Susan was discontented when she heard that Allison was coming.

Thea would cry when she saw her scary face.

Once she cried, she would get scolded by Old Master Crawford again.

The butler kept silent as Allison was Luke's mother. It would not be right to not call her down.

"Enough. Since she's back, it'll be unreasonable not to call her down." Old Master Crawford reprimanded Susan for her sarcasm.

Susan said unhappily, "Father, she never came down to eat before. Let's just send food up to her room. Don't scare the children by letting her come down. Her grandchildren might be mentally strong, but that doesn't mean that Thea won't be afraid. She's timid and will have nightmares. Later, you'll get mad when she cries."

Old Master Crawford glanced at Thea. She pouted, and her eyes grew red. She had a cowardly expression on her face at the mention of Allison.

Luke made the decision. "Serve dinner and bring a tray up to them."

'Them' included Sophian.

She was invited by Allison, not the Crawford family, so there was no need to be too polite.

"Alright," the butler answered.

He was about to walk into the kitchen to get a tray when Allison walked into the dining room with Sophian. She looked at them and said in a provocative tone, "Oh, am I late?"

Yuri immediately held Thea in her arms to prevent her from seeing Allison's horrifying face.

“What are you doing down here? Do you want everyone to lose their appetite by seeing your rotten face?” Susan’s tone was sharp as if she wanted to chase her out of Crawford Manor with a broomstick.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2396-Allison was not one to be trampled on just like that. She sat down on the chair and said to Susan, “This is my house. I can go wherever I want. Old Master Crawford is still here, yet you wish to dominate the manor yourself?”

“The one who wants to take over the manor is you. You brought a stranger into the house and even appeared at the dinner table to disgust people.” Susan shook off Louis’ hand and let herself loose as Allison’s words had angered her.

“If you think I’m disgusting, you can go back to your room to eat. Plus, Ms. Sophian is a guest I invited. Is this how you treat a guest?” Allison pulled Sophian’s hand, gesturing her to sit down.

Sophian watched their family dispute and forced herself to sit down without saying a word.

“My *ss! If anyone has to leave, it should be you. You’re just a mistress. You don’t belong in this family, so scram!” Susan was vicious. Her tone was harsh like she wanted to spit venom on Allison’s face.

Every time she saw Allison, she would be reminded of all that she had to suffer throughout the years.

Her husband cheated on her and brought Luke back home, leaving Louis in her hands.

It was a good thing that Zachary was already buried underground, but she was left to face Allison alone.

Susan was filled with hatred.

“Scram? My son is still here and is the authority figure of T Corporation. You should scram. Staying here with that zombie face of yours will bring bad luck for the new year.” Allison did not spare Susan, and she went head to head with her without holding back.

These words were all taboo to Old Master Crawford.

They had always been taboo to him, but even more so during the new year.

Thea listened to the two of them quarreling. She looked up at Allison’s face and instantly cried out loud, “Mommy, the witch is here.”

Yuri immediately covered her face and hastily tried to calm her down.

Allison's face turned red with anger when she heard Thea's words. "You damned kid, what did you say?"

Susan was even more furious. "Allison, shut up! That devil face of yours is scaring the kids. Aren't you going to leave?"

"Your granddaughter is just a coward. Who do you have to blame? What a wimp. Look at my grandchildren. Do they look scared?" Allison grabbed Lanie's hand. "Lanie, tell them, is Grandma scary?"

Lanie listened to the two of them quarrel and could not care less. He forcibly withdrew his hand and said, "Grandma, you're hurting me."

"Look, even your grandson can't stand you. You're the most humiliating one in this family. If I were you, I would just go back to Korea and stop embarrassing myself here." Susan drew out some tissues to wipe away Thea's tears.

"You..." Allison's voice ended abruptly with Old Master Crawford's rebuke.

Old Master Crawford stood up with his cane, and his gaze swept sharply over his two daughters-in-law. "It seems like there's no need for us to have this meal. There's no need to serve the food. Everyone, go back to your respective rooms and eat. You can go out and eat too. Just don't stay here and talk nonsense. How disappointing."

"Grandpa." Luke stood up.

Old Master Crawford raised his hand to stop him from continuing his words. He looked toward Allison. "Are you satisfied now that you've ruined a perfectly good family dinner? Go back. The Crawford family doesn't owe you anything."

After he ordered her to leave, Allison changed her expression and stood up in protest. "Father, I wasn't the one who started this. Why should I leave?"

"Shut up." Old Master Crawford fiercely looked at his second daughter-in-law in front of him. He should not have let her off the hook in the first place. He only let her in at the time as she was Luke's mother. It was because of that that this house never had peace.

"I won't. Father, you're biased because Susan is your first daughter-in-law. Her words were so harsh, yet no one helped me retort them. Why should I leave? She should be the one to leave." Allison lost her mind in anger as she bombarded straight into the muzzle of someone else's gun.

"Allison, how can you be so shameless? Husband and wife are supposed to be monogamous. What are you? The Crawford family has been kind enough to let you stay

here for 20 years when you're just a mistress, yet you consider yourself a legal wife?" Susan thought that Old Master Crawford was on her side, so her words became ever harsher.

"Zachary and I were genuinely in love. We're not as dirty as you think. If you weren't such a dog in the manger, would I be here now? Susan, you're the shameless one. I—"

Luke could not help but interrupt out of anger before Allison could finish.

"Enough."

Susan's face had turned purple in anger from Allison's words, but the corners of her lips curled up after Luke's interruption.

See, Allison was only a mistress. Even her own son was not on her side.

She was in no place to argue with her.

"Allison, even your son is saying the same thing. Just shut up." Susan mocked her coldly.

"What's it to you?" Allison clenched her fists and resisted the urge to go up and scratch her.

Old Master Crawford watched the two daughters-in-law cause a huge scene on New Year's Eve while there was a guest. He left with his cane in his hands from the humiliation.

When the three kids noticed, they also immediately followed Old Master Crawford.

Susan snorted coldly. "Allison, you should have just died in prison. That way, Father wouldn't have to be angry with you over and over again." "Susan, you b*tch!" Her past was brought up, so Allison lunged at her without a word.

Luke yanked her hand. "That's enough. You're going back to Korea tomorrow."

Allison could not believe it. She stared at him with wide eyes. "Luke, I'm your mother!"

"With a mother like you, I wouldn't acknowledge you either." Susan held her hands in front of her chest and said as she watched the show.

"Mother, let's go." Louis pulled Susan to leave.

"Why? I still want to watch this go down and see how Luke betrays his loyalty toward his family." Susan drew her hand back and was unwilling to leave.

Louis was helpless as this mess was caused by her words.

Allison would not let herself lose, so naturally, the two of them would quarrel. New Year's Eve was ruined.

"Mother, Thea needs you to comfort her." Louis pulled her away without warning.

In the dining room, only the butler, Luke, Allison, and Sophian were left.

Sophian dared not say a word about the scene in front of her as she did not want to leave a bad impression on Luke.

"It's because you're my mom that I'm letting you go back to Korea. Go back tomorrow and prepare for your surgery. Mr. Griffin, put away the food and keep it warm." Luke left the dinner table.

"Yes. Young Master Luke," answered the butler as he kept away the served food.

A large sumptuous feast had been prepared in the kitchen, but now that a fuss was made, he walked into the kitchen and shook his head resignedly as he said to the chef, "Keep the food warm first."

"Okay." The chef had heard the commotion from outside the kitchen and understood the situation.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2397-After Luke left the dining room, he did not see Old Master Crawford nor the kids, so he went up to the study.

Sure enough, they were there.

Tommy was telling jokes that were popular among children in an effort to make Old Master Crawford cheer up.

Old Master Crawford was grim-faced. When he saw Luke walk in, he asked, "Are they done arguing?"

"Not quite." Luke shook his head as he was the one who forcibly put the war to rest.

"So, they're still arguing?" Old Master Crawford asked. Although he had already foreseen it happening, he was still upset that a nice New Year's Eve dinner was ruined.

"No, I'll have someone book flight tickets to send her back to Korea tomorrow," Luke said.

Old Master Crawford shook his head. "Luke, you know that she won't leave so quickly. Don't waste your money. There's no need to book the ticket."

It would not be easy for him to send Allison away if she did not want to leave.

Luke frowned.

It was easier to invite the devil in than to send it away. Not to mention, Allison came back on her own, so it would be even harder to send her back.

Even if the cosmetic surgery facility in Korea arranged surgery for her, she might not go at this point.

"Let the butler bring the food in here. I want to eat here with the kids," Old Master Crawford ordered. He could go hungry, but the kids could not.

When Allison entered the dining room, Susan started to pick on her. Before the kids could have a bite of hot food, they were forced to watch an argument that taught them bad things.

"Grandpa, let's eat outside," Luke advised as Allison would not come down and stir up trouble again after the commotion she caused, especially after he mentioned her returning to Korea.

"What's the point of going out? To continue watching the show? I've seen this drama for more than 20 years. No matter how interesting it is, I'm sick of it. Plus, what's so interesting about those two shrews? They just ruin the mood and affect the children's mindset." Old Master Crawford used taboo words.

He did not favor either daughter-in-law and scolded both of them at once.

Allison was wrong and talked harshly, but Susan was not any better.

They both took the initiative to stir trouble and cause a commotion for the Crawford family.

After Luke picked up his phone and gave the butler the word to bring the food in, he said, "Grandpa, come back to the mansion with me tomorrow."

"That's what I intend to do, but only for one day on the second day of the new year," said Old Master Crawford.

"But she won't leave that soon." Luke frowned.

"This is my house. How can I stay at your place all year round just to avoid them quarreling? Plus, many people will come over to pay their respects after the new year.

Do you think Susan will be able to entertain the guests? Or will your own mother do such a thing?" Old Master Crawford asked him as this household still had to rely on him.

Neither Susan nor Allison could be trusted.

They were jealous of each other, so whoever was to be in charge of receiving the guests would cause a commotion. Besides, having someone like Allison entertain the guests would just disgrace the Crawford family.

Having two of them entertain visitors together would be worse.

Old Master Crawford had never seen them be at peace for more than half an hour.

Whichever one it was, they were destined to humiliate the Crawford family, so it would be better for him to attend to these matters personally so that he could be at ease.

Besides, neither Luke nor Louis were willing to do such things.

"Great-grandpa is right," Lanie mentioned.

Luke lowered his gaze.

Mr. Griffin knocked on the door. "Old Master Crawford, the food is here."

"Open the door and send it in. My great-grandchildren are hungry," Old Master Crawford said toward the door.

The butler opened the door and walked in with the maid. They were both carrying the food.

He placed the tray on the coffee table, and upon seeing that, the maid placed the other trays that contained the dishes on top of the coffee table as well.

Old Master Crawford leaned on his cane, then held Tommy's hand as he walked to the coffee table. He sat on the sofa. "Come, let's have dinner."

The butler looked at the old master and felt helpless as it was supposed to be a family dinner, but now, he had to have this meal in his study because of the argument.

"Luke, what are you doing standing there? Bring a chair over and eat," Old Master Crawford said.

Upon hearing that, Luke nodded and dragged a chair over to sit down.

Old Master Crawford and the three kids sat on the sofa and started eating.

The butler asked, “Old Master Crawford, the two madams and the guest... and Young Master Louis...”

“There’s still food in the kitchen. They can eat it if they want. After Louis is done eating, tell him to come to the study. I need to talk to him,” said Old Master Crawford.

“Got it, Old Master Crawford. Enjoy your meal and call me if you need anything.” The butler exited the study.

The study lit with sandalwood incense was now filled with the aroma of food. It smelled like New Year’s.

Old Master Crawford sighed. “I remember when I first came to A City to work. I had no money, so I would go to a little house smaller than this study to eat and celebrate with my coworkers. That meal would be the best meal of the year.”

Although the three kids lived a privileged life, the old master would often talk to them about the old days when he struggled to make a living.

Thus, they were different from other kids born into rich families as they were aware of the hard times the old master had to go through.

“Great-grandpa, why don’t we watch the New Year Gala after dinner?” Tommy suggested.

“Sure, let’s watch the New Year Gala together.” Old Master Crawford looked at the child, and his mind was more at ease.

Upstairs.

Allison stomped back to her room while Sophian followed behind.

After closing the door, Allison vented her anger. “I’m livid! What gives Susan the right to talk about me like that? One day, I’m going to chase her out of this house.”

Sophian dared not talk loudly after seeing her behavior, so she could only comfort her softly. “Ms. Allison, don’t get angry with that kind of woman. Why don’t we think about tomorrow...”

She heard with her own ears that Luke was sending Allison back to Korea tomorrow.

If Allison went back to Korea, that meant she would have to go back to Korea too. However, she did not want to leave just like that.

She had not even gotten any benefits, nor had she shown herself in front of Luke.

Sophian smiled anxiously as she saw that Allison was only scolding Susan, so she bit the bullet and reminded her of the seriousness of the situation. "Didn't you come back to consolidate your position in this family? If you go back now, your trip here will be for nothing. After your surgery, you need at least a month to recover, so you don't know when you'll be back."

"Of course, I know that, but what's there to be afraid of?" Allison did not take Luke's words to heart.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2398-"Ms. Allison, aren't you worried?" Sophian noticed that Allison and Luke did not share a good relationship.

Nevertheless, all of Allison's expenses were paid for by Luke.

Although it was natural for a son to take care of his mother, Luke seemed to act like whoever was paying was the boss.

On top of that, Luke did not care much about his mother.

"Do you think I've spent all these years having learned nothing? I'm Luke's mother. Although he said that, he won't do anything to me. He told me not to come back, but I'm back anyway. If I'm not willing to leave, no one can shoo me away." Allison sat on the sofa with her legs folded together. She wanted to act like a lady.

Seeing how confident she was, Sophian nodded and felt a little more relieved.

She hoped that Allison would not be afraid of Luke's coercion as she claimed.

After all, she did not want to return to Korea.

She would wake up laughing every day if she could be Luke's woman and live in such a big mansion.

Allison touched her stomach. She was focused on arguing with Susan and forgot that she was hungry. She said to Sophian, "Sophian, go to the kitchen and bring me some food."

"Ms. Allison, don't you want to go down to eat?" Sophian asked. She was a little unhappy. She was a nurse, not a nanny.

Allison pursed her lips and said disdainfully, "We caused such a scene. Why would I want to go down? Go tell Mrs. Nancy that I'm hungry. She'll know what to do. Also, have her prepare more for you. You can eat with me."

"Okay, Ms. Allison. Give me a moment." Sophian showed no displeasure on her face even though she was annoyed.

She went downstairs to get food for Allison.

Sophian went into the kitchen and found that Yuri was also there.

Although no one had talked to her about the Crawfords, she got a general understanding from the situation in the dining room just now that the woman in front of her was likely the wife of Luke's younger brother.

"Hello, Mrs. Crawford," Sophian greeted Yuri politely. Although Luke and Louis were brothers, they did not share the same mother. Hence, she assumed that the two shared a competitive relationship.

Nevertheless, she was not dating Luke yet, so she did not want to make things awkward with Yuri.

Yuri tilted her head, glanced at her, and held up a glass of water. "Are you the specialist that Ms. Tanner brought back with her from Korea?"

"Yes, I'm a skincare specialist attending to Ms. Allison." Sophian was a little nervous, but she kept her head held high.

"Ms. Allison?" Yuri raised her lips and smiled mockingly.

Sophian noticed her contempt.

She knew that rich women like that often looked down on others, so she secretly vowed to step back now and take her revenge when the time came.

Luke was much better than her husband, Louis.

Yuri took a sip of tea and said, "Since you're a skincare expert, I'd like for you to do a facial for me when you have the time. The weather has been fairly dry recently and my face feels it as well. I've been so busy with work that I don't have the time to go to my usual beauty salon. I'd like to think that the skincare technology in Korea should be better than that in A City, right?"

"The skincare technology in A City is almost the same as that in foreign countries. Many Korean technologies are imported from A City," Sophian replied.

She would not have stayed in Korea for so long if it was not for the plastic surgery that she wanted to do.

"Is that so? It was nice chatting with you. Do a facial for me when you have time." Yuri finished speaking and left the kitchen.

Thea was triggered after she saw Allison's face and was still making a fuss in the room.

Sophian watched Yuri leave with a deep gaze.

'Do a facial for her? She dares to say that now, but will she dare to speak to me the same way in the future?!

Mrs. Nancy noticed that Sophian was staring dumbly in the direction that Yuri left, so she asked, "Ms. Thomas, can I help you with anything?"

"Oh yes, Ms. Allison is a little hungry, so she asked for you to help prepare something for her and me. We're eating together," Sophian snapped out of it and replied to Mrs. Nancy.

"Okay, give me a moment. I'll prepare something now." Mrs. Nancy moved quickly and put their meals on the tray.

Sophian noticed that there were only a few dishes. They were different from the dishes that were served just now, so she asked, "Why are there only so few dishes? Weren't there a lot of dishes on the dining table just now?"

Mrs. Nancy smiled awkwardly and explained, "Before you came, the butler had already brought some food to the study for Old Master Crawford and Young Master Luke. Madam Susan had also sent someone to get her meal, so this is all that's left."

Allison was the last in the mansion to send someone over to collect the food. She was lucky that there were some leftovers.

"They move so fast..." Sophian was puzzled. 'Didn't Old Master Crawford storm off after his two daughters-in-law pissed him off? How did he have the appetite to eat in a blink of an eye...'

"There are children. They should never go hungry," Mrs. Nancy explained.

Sophian looked at the dishes on the tray and asked, "Is there any soup left?"

"There are still two bowls, but Madam Allison isn't a big fan of soup. She thinks it's greasy and fattening." Mrs. Nancy said.

Sophian shook her head. She noticed earlier that expensive ingredients were used to prepare the soup.

She said, "Ms. Allison... needs to drink more soup. It's good for the skin. Please hand me the remaining two bowls."

She thought it was stupid that Allison did not want to drink such a good soup.

Sophian was greedy. She knew that it was good for her body and skin. If Allison did not want to drink it, she could have both bowls.

“Okay, Ms. Thomas. Just a second.” Mrs. Nancy turned around and scooped the soup. She carefully placed the two bowls on the tray.

“It’s quite heavy. Can a maid help me carry it upstairs?” Sophian asked. She frowned while looking at the platter full of food.

“I’ll help you.” Mrs. Nancy took the tray and went upstairs with Sophian. When they were about to reach Allison’s bedroom, Sophian took the tray in Mrs. Nancy’s hand and said, “It’s okay, you can pass it to me now. I’ll bring it in.”

Mrs. Nancy was a woman over 50 years old. She had seen this situation a lot of times. She opted to keep quiet. With a smile, she turned around to leave.

‘It seems that Sophian is not a simple person. Otherwise, how could she be serving by Madam Allison’s side?’ Mrs. Nancy was not clear about what Sophian’s intentions were.

Sophian cautiously walked into Allison’s bedroom with the tray and said, “Ms. Allison, your food is here.”

“Why did you take so long?” Allison asked angrily.

“I bumped into Young Master Louis’ wife in the kitchen. She asked Mrs. Nancy to do something, so it took some time,” Sophian said, justifying her procrastination.

After all, if she mentioned that it was because she had a chat with Yuri, Allison would surely blame her. As such, she blamed Yuri for it.

It would not make a difference since Allison did not have a good relationship with Susan anyway.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2399-“Yuri, huh... Her husband isn’t all that. How dare she act as such?” Allison hated everyone who was related to Susan.

She did not like Yuri although Yuri had not offended or argued with her publicly.

After all, Yuri could help Louis compete with Luke with her family’s money in the future.

“Ms. Allison, let’s eat. The food won’t taste good if it gets cold.” Sophian did not dare to continue on that topic.

After all, Allison had the character of a mad woman. If she overstimulated her, she would inadvertently be involved.

At that time, if she went to trouble Yuri, it would be exposed that she spoke ill of her behind her back.

Allison looked at the dishes on the tray and frowned. "Why are there only these few dishes? You didn't just pick the ones you liked to serve them to me, right?"

"I would never! Ms. Allison, this is all that was left when I arrived at the kitchen," Sophian explained quickly.

"This is all that was left? They all took the rest?!" Allison realized what had happened. All of them acted like they were fuming, but they would never let themselves starve.

They were faster than her to get dinner for themselves.

Sophian nodded, sat beside her, and handed her the utensils. "Ms. Allison, I asked Mrs. Nancy for two bowls of soup. You should drink it."

"I don't like soup. It's fattening." Allison frowned and said, "You can have mine."

"Okay." Sophian succeeded in getting what she wanted. She thought that Allison did not cherish good food.

On the other hand.

After Susan coaxed Thea, she went to have dinner with Yuri.

They, too, ate in the bedroom. After all, there was no need to go out of the room to eat after such a drastic scene.

"Mom, I bumped into Ms. Thomas just now," Yuri mentioned.

"Ms. Thomas?" Susan sipped some soup before she remembered who Ms. Thomas was. "Oh, Sophian. What was she doing?"

"She was getting food for Allison," Yuri said.

"Hmph! She still has the mood to eat?" Susan was fuming. She thought that Allison was a terrible person who could initiate fights wherever she was.

"Mom, Grandpa is really displeased with what happened. After dinner, let's bring him some tea and snacks, then apologize to him." Although Allison did go too far, Yuri thought that Susan started the fight when she mocked her.

If she had just shut up, there would not be so much drama.

“I don’t want to go. I didn’t do anything wrong! He knew that Allison’s return would cause many issues, but he still let her move in! How could he!” Susan was stubborn and did not think she did anything wrong.

Yuri hesitated and let out a long sigh.

Louis took a few mouthfuls of food before he hurried to Old Master Crawford’s study to make sure that he was not still fuming.

In Old Master Crawford’s study.

After dinner, Louis went into the study and had tea with them.

“Grandpa, I’m sorry.” Louis saw that there was no smile on Old Master Crawford’s face. After he thought about it, he decided to apologize.

“What are you talking about?” Old Master Crawford was not an unreasonable man. He believed that the fault was all on Susan and Allison.

It had nothing to do with Louis or with Luke.

Louis sighed.

Luke had a handle over Allison, but he could not do anything about Susan. After all, Susan was exceedingly controlling.

He felt like a powerless little brat who never knew how to fight back.

“It’s almost time. Let’s go to the living room to watch the New Year Gala.” Old Master Crawford glanced at the show time and knew that this year’s New Year Gala was about to start.

“Grandpa, you’re going to the living room to watch the show?” Louis was a little surprised. He thought that Old Master Crawford would want to watch it in the study.

“There’s a big TV in the living room. Let’s watch it in the living room,” Old Master Crawford said. He thought that his two daughters-in-law would unlikely go to the living room to cause any trouble at this time.

Luke stood up and supported Old Master Crawford to do so.

They left the study together and went to the living room.

The butler had already prepared all the refreshments so they could have something to snack on when they were watching the New Year Gala.

After the New Year Gala started, Sophian went downstairs and saw them watching the New Year Gala. She was slightly surprised, and her gaze fell on Luke once again.

She did not expect that he would watch the New Year Gala.

'If only I could sit next to him and put my head in his arms as we watch the New Year Gala together.'

Sophian thought about it and got excited. It was as if she could foresee that happening.

"Ms. Thomas?" Louis raised his eyebrows and called out to her when he noticed that Sophian had been staring at Luke.

Sophian came back to her senses and responded, "Huh?"

"Ms. Thomas, what's the matter?" Louis asked. The three children immediately looked at Sophian.

"I was just about to take these back to the kitchen," Sophian said awkwardly. She was still holding the tray in her hand, which she held up slightly on purpose.

She wanted it to be seen by Luke and show him that she was not the kind of woman who would order people around.

She could attend to house chores herself.

"Oh, if you need something, you can just ask the maid to do it." Louis shifted his gaze back to the TV screen. He did not invite Sophian to sit down and watch the New Year Gala together.

Sophian was a little disappointed. She thought he would ask her to take a seat out of politeness.

She thought too much.

If they invited her, she would sit down without any second thought and would be more than happy to watch the New Year Gala with Luke. She felt weird if she sat there without being invited.

After all, she was Allison's guest, not Old Master Crawford's nor Luke's.

Lanie continued staring at her without saying anything.

Sophian met Lanie's gaze and thought that he looked like Luke. They were so similar even in the way they looked at other people.

She felt like she was about to be seen through by a child.

Sophian took the tray and walked to the kitchen.

Only then did Lanie return his gaze to the TV screen. He could tell that this woman, like all the women in the past, was interested in his father.

After Sophian gave the tray to Mrs. Nancy, she returned to the living room.

At that moment, Louis and the others did not seem like they were going to engage in a conversation with her.

Sophian stood there for a few seconds but still, no one spoke. In the living room, there was the sound of the New Year Gala program. She had no choice but to go back to Allison's bedroom awkwardly.

Allison opened her skincare bag and asked when she saw Sophian return, "Why did it take you so long?"

"I had a chat with Mr. Crawford in the living room," Sophian explained.

"Luke?" Allison asked, surprised.

Sophian shook her head and said, "Mr. Louis."

"Oh, him. That's normal." Allison took out all the masks and looked at the effects on the packaging. "Louis is a talker. He'll talk to everyone. I thought Luke had talked to you. That would be a shocker."

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2400-"Ms. Allison..."
Sophian walked over to Allison and looked at the rows of masks.

It was Allison's mask time. She had to spend a lot more time on skincare than normal people in a day because of the special nature of her skin.

Otherwise, if there was any negligence, her face may return to its original form. All her efforts during this period would be in vain if that happened.

Allison raised her head, saw Sophian's aggrieved expression, and continued choosing her mask. "Why do you look like that? You've only met him twice. You can't be that into him."

“Ms. Allison, don’t tease me.” Sophian put her hands on Allison’s shoulders and started to massage her.

Allison enjoyed it very much. Sophian was a beautician, so her shoulders and neck massages were topnotch. “It’s the truth. I’m sure you used to have a lot of handsome guys in Korea pursuing you, right? I saw that you receive flowers almost every day.”

“They’re nothing,” Sophian said helplessly.

The men who pursued her were good-looking but they had an ordinary family background.

In Korea, there were a lot of handsome guys but very few rich ones. If she had to choose between looks and wealth, she would go for the latter.

Good looks were nothing to her. In Korea, one would not look too bad as long as they had money and were willing to go through plastic surgery.

Luke had not gone through plastic surgery and was wealthy and young. He was very rare, so it was not her fault that she fell in love at first sight.

Allison knew what she was thinking about, so Sophian opted to be straightforward. “You know how great Mr. Crawford is. Don’t make fun of me.”

“Yes, Luke is popular. I’ve introduced him to many women with good looks and families, but he didn’t like any of them.” Allison said slowly. She got mad thinking of the past.

He was not interested no matter how good the other party was. All Luke wanted was Bianca.

Even though Bianca was Jack and Queenie’s biological daughter, Allison still could not bring herself to like her.

After all, Bianca reminded her of the dirty things she did in the past that she just wanted to get rid of.

“Why?” Sophian’s heart tightened. She wondered if Luke’s requirements for his partner were that high.

“He loves Bianca. No matter what I said or how much I paved the way for him, he still chose Bianca. He pissed me off so much at that time! Bianca is no longer in his heart, so Sophian, you still have a chance.” Susan patted her hand and comforted her.

Although she looked down on Sophian, it did not prevent her from encouraging her.

After all, Luke seemed like he was playing around with everyone, so she was certain that he would not take this fling seriously. It would make Sophian want to stay by her side even more, which would benefit her.

“Ms. Allison, I don’t understand what you mean...” Sophian blushed and lowered her voice.

“You know what I’m talking about. You’re not getting any younger. You have to fight for some opportunities yourself.” Allison hinted. She did not lay it all out and decided to change the subject. “Okay, help me choose one. What kind of mask should I use now?”

Sophian absent-mindedly observed the state of Allison’s skin.

Allison was a little dissatisfied and said, “Sophian, do you think that I should give you a hand?”

Sophian shook her head quickly and said, “No, Ms. Allison, you’re right. I should fight for it myself.”

“It’s not that I don’t want to help you. It’s just that Luke never listens to me. If I help you, it might hurt you. Whatever happens next is up to you. Besides, Luke is not who he used to be.” Allison picked up one of the hydrating masks as she thought that her skin felt dry.

“Ms. Allison...”

“He hasn’t divorced Bianca, but he has other women outside. Since he can do this, it means that you can stand by his side if you fight for it. Old Master Crawford is not against what he’s doing, and neither am I. If you can win his heart, he’s all yours,” Allison handed the mask to Sophian and asked, “Can I use this?”

Sophian seemed to believe that if other women could stand by Luke’s side, so could she.

She took Allison’s mask, nodded, and said, “Yes, your skin is dehydrated. You can use this.”

“Mm, I want to do this on the bed.” Allison stood up, walked over to the bed, and lay down.

Sophian unpacked the mask and carefully applied it to her face.

“By the way, Ms. Allison, will they all stay up tonight?” Sophian asked. After all, she was from A City and knew about the local tradition of staying up to welcome the new year.

However, customs varied from place to place.

She had to understand the situation clearly before she could act.

“They won’t stay up. They’ll go back to their bedrooms after the New Year Gala,” Allison closed her eyes and said.

Although the Crawford family still adhered to many traditional customs, the custom of staying up was long abandoned because there were many children at home. They and Old Master Crawford could not stay up late.

They would usually return to their bedrooms and go to bed around midnight.

“Okay, I see.” Sophian’s mouth twitched slightly.

She had to seize the opportunity that night. If Allison was sent back to Korea tomorrow, she would never have the chance to take action again.

Midnight.

The countdown was over, and the New Year Gala officially came to an end.

The butler helped Old Master Crawford back to the bedroom so he could rest while Luke walked upstairs with the three sleepy children.

The children usually went to bed around 10 o’clock. It was normal for them to be sleepy since it was midnight now.

Fortunately, they had already washed up and changed into their new pajamas. They could go to bed as soon as they returned to the bedroom.

Luke watched the three children get into their respective beds before he returned to his bedroom.

He picked up the phone and glanced at it.

At midnight, he wished Luca a happy new year and she wished him the same.

Luke smiled and looked at his screen tenderly.

He wanted to get rid of the Island of Despair as soon as possible so that he could be reunited with Luca.

Luke took the new pajamas that Luca prepared for him, walked into the bathroom, washed up, and put on new pajamas. He lay on the bed and was ready to fall asleep.

Tomorrow, he had to get up early and accompany Old Master Crawford to the family’s ancestral hall for prayers before he brought the children home.

He had not seen Luca for a long time, so he missed her.

His bedroom door was opened as soon as Luke lay down.

The sound was very soft, but he caught it with his sharp hearing. He sat up and stretched out his hand to turn on the lights. "Who is it?"

Sophian was stunned and just stood there. She looked at Luke, who was on the bed, and said awkwardly, "Mr. Crawford..."

"Get out." Luke noticed that Sophian was wearing a sexy nightgown. Her skin was almost bare. He turned his head away and stopped looking at her.