## Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2431 -2440

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2431-Allison stood on the side of the road and waited for more than 20 minutes before she got a taxi.

After Allison and Sophian got into the car, Allison told the driver the destination and the taxi headed toward Luke's villa complex.

"Ms. Allison, are you sure that we'll be fine?" Sophian picked up her phone and looked for Luke's neighborhood.

It was a high-end community. No one could enter without the consent of the tenant.

Therefore, many celebrities and wealthy businessmen loved to live in the area as their privacy was guaranteed.

"What's wrong with me going to look for my son?" Allison said. The taxi seat was not comfortable, so she leaned against the seat and closed her eyes. She was fuming on the inside.

Sophian kept quiet for the rest of the journey.

After half an hour, the taxi arrived at the gate of the community.

Allison paid and they got out of the car. They were stopped by the security guard before they could walk in. "No idlers are allowed to enter."

"How do you know I'm not a tenant here?" Allison gnash her teeth with hatred as she looked at the woman walking in ahead. She had wanted to follow her.

"You look nothing like a tenant here. Are you a reporter?" The security guard was alert. He closed the gate immediately.

"Have you ever seen a reporter like me?" Allison pointed to herself.

She was wearing a hat, sunglasses, and a mask. Her face was tightly covered for fear that the wrinkles on her face would be seen.

Those who usually dressed as such were movie stars.

Nevertheless, the security guard stopped her as he did not think that she looked like one.

"Enough with the nonsense. If you're a tenant, swipe your card to enter. If you're not, leave."

Allison looked at the security guard blocking her who was built like a tank. She frowned and said, "Don't you act like a snob with me. Listen carefully, my son is a tenant here. His name is Luke Crawford."

The security guard was familiar with Luke.

Throughout the past few years, many had pretended to be related to Luke. Luke was not the only victim. Many tried to impersonate various stars and celebrities to get into the property.

The security guard would not be fooled as easily. He pointed to the pager next to him and said, "You said that you're Mr. Crawford's family member right? You can call him and he'll open the gate for you if he allows you to come in."

"Why is it so troublesome? I've told you that I'm Luke's mother. You can just open the gate." Allison was carrying an LV bag. She crossed her hands in front of her chest to show her dissatisfaction.

'Is he blind? I'm carrying such an expensive bag. How can he not believe that I'm Luke's mother?'

"This is the rule." The security guard gave her a contemptuous look. Usually, visitors would just press the call bell to reach out to the respective resident. They would not waste their time going on and on while refusing to press the call bell.

"Also, there are a lot of people pretending to be Mr. Crawford's relatives and friends. How would I know if you're not one of them?"

"You!" Allison bit her lip and walked over to the pager.

If she called Luke, there was a 100 percent chance that she would not be let inside.

Allison stomped her feet and was about to give up when she saw a familiar figure walking out.

"Aunt Neile?" She stopped the woman who was holding a vegetable basket and stepped forward to confirm if it was Aunt Neile.

Aunt Neile had worked in Crawford Manor as a maid for over a decade, so Allison recognized her.

"You're..." Allison's face was wrapped so tightly that Aunt Neile did not recognize her at first glance.

"I'm Madam Allison." Allison did not take off her mask, and her tone was a little arrogant.

Aunt Neile immediately recognized that the voice belonged to Luke's mother. She said in surprise, "Madam Allison, it's you. Why are you here?"

"It's the New Year, so I'm here to visit Lanie and the others. After all, they're my grandchildren. I haven't seen them for some time, so I miss them a lot. By the way, you have an access card, right? Let me in. I told the security guard that I'm Luke's mother but he doesn't believe me." Allison saw hope and rolled her eyes at the security guard.

Aunt Neile was taken back. They had to swipe an access card to enter, but they did not need to swipe their cards to go out.

She had a card with her, and when she was about to take it out, she thought of what Luke said to Luca before she left the house.

Allison seemed to be plotting against Luke.

Fortunately, Luke was prepared, so she did not succeed. The two of them went out earlier to understand the matter better.

Aunt Neile also just saw a maid mention in their group chat that she no longer had to serve Madam Allison and could finally return to work at Crawford Manor.

All in all, Aunt Neile believed that Allison wanted to go in to cause trouble for Luke.

It was easy to let her in, but it would be difficult to get her out. There might be a lot of trouble if she let her in...

Aunt Neile pretended to look around her body before saying, "Madam Allison, I forgot to bring the access card..."

Allison's smile disappeared as she took off her sunglasses. Her eyes, which looked like they were surrounded by ravines, stared at Aunt Neile. "How could you've forgotten to bring the card?" "I changed into a fresh set of clothes and might've left the access card at home. Madam Allison, you don't need the access card to leave the property. I really did forget to bring the card just now," Aunt Neile explained to her. She shivered from fright when she looked into Allison's eyes.

She finally understood why the maid who got to return to Crawford Manor was so happy. Allison was picky, and it would take a long time for anyone to get used to a face like hers.

Aunt Neile averted her gaze and glanced at the security guard.

The security guard noticed and nodded slightly.

"Ring the bell and have Luke open the door. I want to go in," Allison ordered Aunt Neile.

Aunt Neile glanced at the time and said anxiously, "Oh no, Madam Allison, you can ring the bell if you want to visit Mr. Crawford. But I have to rush to the market as there's no meat in the refrigerator at home. They'll run out of the good stuff if I'm late. Young Master Tommy won't be happy about that. I have to go. Madam Allison, you're staying here for dinner, right? I'll buy more meat."

She quickly left after she finished her sentence.

Allison could not stop her. She looked at Aunt Neile as she walked off and turned to look at Sophian, who had a dull expression. "Why didn't you stop her just now?"

"I..." Sophian hesitated to speak. She did not expect that the maid had respectfully greeted Allison but dared to disobey her...

After all, no one wanted to lose their job, but she did not expect Aunt Neile to disobey Allison without a second thought. She walked off as though a wild beast was chasing her.

She did not know how to respond.

"Are you done sleepwalking?!" Allison was annoyed that Sophian was always slow. She thought that things might not end up as such if she had moved faster.

She looked at the security guard and said, "Now do you believe I'm Luke's mother? Open the door for me."

"You'll need Mr. Crawford's approval to enter even if you're his mother." The security guard made a gesture toward the pager.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2432-"You!" Allison was not so stupid as to ring the intercom and inform Luke that she was at the door.

The security guard noticed her sharp gaze and wondered.

'Mr. Crawford's so outstanding, but why does his mother look so old?'

Allison snorted coldly and put on her sunglasses.

Sophian's lips were pale from being in the cold, so she said softly, "Ms. Allison, I'm afraid we won't be able to get in today. Why don't we go back? You haven't had lunch yet."

Allison crossed her hands in front of her chest.

'When have I been so embarrassed?! If I leave now, the security guard will look down on me!'

She insisted on getting her way. "Didn't she go get groceries? I'll wait for her to come back. I don't believe that she won't come back."

The security guard could not help but chuckle when he heard what she said.

Allison heard him and turned to stare at the security guard with an arrogant expression. "What are you laughing at?"

"Nothing." The security guard did not say anything more.

Their property had a total of four entrance from the south, east, and northwest, plus two exits in the underground parking lot.

If Aunt Neile wanted to hide from Allison, she could go in from another entrance and would not have to run into Allison at all.

Seeing that Allison insisted on waiting, Sophian wanted to remind her that properties as such would have more than one entrance.

However, Allison's attitude was firm as she stood waiting. If Sophian said something, Allison might reprimand her.

Sophian pulled her collar up as the weather in A City was cold that day...

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Aunt Neile hurried away, glanced back, and made sure that Allison was not following her before she took out her phone and called Luke.

"Mr. Crawford, I bumped into Madam Allison at the gate of the community just now. She wanted to come in to look for you but she didn't have an access card, so she was stopped by security. I didn't give her access either," Aunt Neile said.

"I see." Luke was not too surprised. He already knew that Allison would be visiting sooner or later.

"Mr. Crawford, I think Madam Allison is still waiting at the entrance. Do you want to inform the management office?" Aunt Neile asked.

Allison was like a crocodile that would not let go of her prey. She was incomparable to ordinary people.

"I know what to do. Enter through another entrance when you come back later," Luke said. The kids want to eat fruits, but the fruits at home had all been juiced by Luca. They forgot to get some fresh ones, so Aunt Neile went to get groceries.

"Okay, got it, Mr. Crawford." Aunt Neile responded.

After he hung up the call, Luca asked, "Ms. Tanner is at the gate?"

"Yeah, she's likely still there now." Luke picked up the landline, called the management office, and explained the situation to them. He made it clear that he did not want any visitors.

Luca frowned as she listened to Luke's instructions to the property's management office.

Even if they did not allow Allison in, it would still be vexing to leave her at the gate as she was bound to make a fuss.

Moreover, there was no rest for those who worked in the media. There were always reporters waiting at the entrance of high-end communities as such where celebrities came and went.

It would not look good for Luke if Allison made a fuss and was photographed by reporters.

Luca could not help but worry.

After Luke finished instructing the management office on the next steps, he put down the phone and noticed that Luca was frowning. He said, "I'll take care of this."

"Mr. Crawford, I don't think you should fight her head-on. Ms. Tanner has nothing. She might fight like Kilkenny cats," Luca said to him.

Luke shook his head and affirmed to her, "She won't."

Luca frowned and wondered why Luke would say that.

"Her living expenses are still funded by me. She's free to continue making a scene if she doesn't want any more money from me," Luke said. He believed that it would be her loss even if he backed off from the fight.

Luca nodded in acknowledgment when she realized that Luke had not completely cut off Allison.

If she were Allison, she would opt to keep a low profile so she could enjoy the rest of her life...

She was worried that Allison would not think the same.

"I think you should talk to Ms. Tanner. Otherwise, she might make a big fuss at the entrance and embarrass the Crawfords. Old Master Crawford won't be happy about that," Luca said.

Allison became Madam Crawford by scheming her way through. Although she did a lot of bad things, she managed to avoid a lot of punishment by virtue of her wisdom.

However, in the past few years, she seemed to have lost it. She no longer worked smart and did things that hurt her interests.

Luca was worried that if no one talked to Allison, she might do something that would hurt Luke and herself.

"Let's see how it goes tomorrow," Luke said as he amplified the volume of the TV.

After lunch, the children went back to their respective bedrooms, so he and Luca sat on the sofa in the living room and watched a movie together. He intended to enjoy the rare alone time between the two.

He did not expect that Allison would come to ruin it.

"Mm." Luca nodded. Luke knew Allison better than she did, so she did not continue the topic.

Allison stood at the gate and waited for more than an hour, but Aunt Neile did not return.

Her legs became sore and she stomped her feet. She muttered, "Why hasn't she come back yet?"

"Ms. Allison, there might be more than one entrance..." Sophian could not stand the cold. She said directly at the risk of being scolded.

"Of course, I know that! But she can't possibly know that much..." Allison frowned. Luke was not the type to share everything.

Aunt Neile was just a maid, after all.

Allison believed that she could not possibly know so many things, which was why she insisted on waiting for Aunt Neile to come back.

"Ms. Allison, she may have gone in from another entrance. She's a professional maid. How could she have made such a low-level mistake of forgetting to bring the access card?" Sophian said. She would not accompany Allison to wait in vain if she did not still need her.

They had been waiting forever for Aunt Neile in the cold.

The security guard on the side chimed in, "Ma'am, you should leave. The property manager just informed me that Mr. Crawford has told the management office that he won't be accepting any visitors. Even if you press the pager now, he has turned his off and won't be able to receive your message."

"What?!" Allison could not believe it, so she stepped forward and pressed the number corresponding to Luke's villa.

It was a busy tone.

Aunt Neile must have informed him. Otherwise, he would not have known that she was waiting at the entrance.

The security guard said, "Look, I didn't lie to you. If you still want to go in, all you can do is call him and ask him to let you in."

Allison did not need to call Luke to know that he must have blocked her.

"What a scoundrel!" Allison could not help but shout, "I gave birth to him for nothing! I shouldn't have brought him back from the orphanage in the first place!"

She was so angry that she did not care that the security guard was next to her.

Sophian hurriedly grabbed her hand and said softly, "Ms. Allison, let's figure out another way. We should keep the drama within the family. Let's go back first."

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2433-Allison was fuming, but she eventually left while cursing at Luke.

She had not had lunch, so she brought Sophian to a nearby restaurant.

Allison did not want to be watched like a monkey, so she booked a private room.

In the private room.

Sophian handed her a glass of lemonade and said, "Ms. Allison, don't be mad."

"How can I not be mad? I'm his mother, yet he's treating me like this. I..." Allison took a sip of the lemonade that Sophian handed her.

Her quality of life was getting worse by the day.

Sophian listened to her speak in silence.

After the past few interactions, she found that their mother-son relationship was not the best.

Sophian wondered if she had made the wrong move by choosing to listen to Allison.

'I should've curried favor with Old Master Crawford when I first arrived at Crawford Manor. After all, it seems that Luke respects Old Master Crawford more than he does Allison. If I had managed to please Old Master Crawford, I may have benefited from it and left a good impression on Luke. Things would surely be better than they are now.'

Sophian thought that she had lost her chance and felt a little down. She was in her zone for a while.

"Are you listening to me?" Allison noticed that she was distracted and tapped the table with her fingers slightly bent.

Sophian came back to her senses and smiled apologetically. "Ms. Allison, I'm listening to you. Mr. Crawford may have misunderstood you. I believe that blood is thicker than water and that these issues can be resolved. "

Allison thought that what she said made sense. 'Luke has been spending too much time with people like Susan. When I was in prison, our relationship dropped to a freezing point, which is why things are the way they are now.'

"What do you think I should do?" she asked.

Sophian thought about it and replied, "If there's a misunderstanding between the two of you, resolve the misunderstanding and all will be well. The relationship can still be saved since you two are related by blood. I feel like Mr. Crawford will understand your perspective if you treat him sincerely and talk about it with an open heart."

Allison frowned as she thought about what Sophian said.

"Then I..." She thought that Sophian made some good points.

"Ms. Allison, why don't we wait and see if there are any telecommunication shops open tomorrow? If so, you can apply for a new SIM card, call Mr. Crawford, and tell him that you're waiting at the entrance to have a chat with him. If he doesn't come out, tell him that you'll be standing by the door waiting." Sophian knew Allison was not sure what to do, so she proposed an idea.

She would benefit from it if Allison had a better relationship with Luke.

"Wait at the entrance? How shameful!" Allison subconsciously resented the idea as she was not the type to do such a thing.

"Ms. Allison, don't you want to clear up the misunderstanding with Mr. Crawford? This is the best way to show your sincerity," Sophian advised.

Allison thought about it for a while but still could not make a decision. "Give me some time to think about it."

Sophian knew what she was struggling with.

Allison could not let go of the fact that she was Luke's mother yet had to apologize to him. She had to wait at the entrance until he showed up so that he would not cut her off. It was embarrassing.

There were not many parents who could apologize to their children.....

The next day.

Allison went with Sophian's advice and bought some snacks that children liked to eat as well as toys. She appeared in front of the entrance of Luke's villa and intended to admit to her mistake.

The security guard was the same one on duty the day prior, so he was a little surprised to see Allison returning with bags in her hands.

However, Luke had told the management office that he did not welcome any visitors.

As such, Allison would not be able to gain access no matter how many things she brought over.

Allison ignored the security guard standing at the security booth. She did not pester him like she did the day before and instead pressed on the intercom.

She pressed it twice but there was no response from the other end.

Allison frowned and looked at the security guard. "Is your bell broken?"

"No, it's working fine. Yesterday, Mr. Crawford told us to turn off the intercom. You won't get any response no matter how many times you press it," the security guard said.

"How can this be?!" Allison screeched.

"It's the owner's choice," the security guard explained to her.

Allison shoved the bags into Sophian's hand and shouted to the security guard, "I know for a fact that you can get in touch with him. Help me reach out to him and I'll pay you."

"Sorry, Ma'am. There are rules that I have to abide by. I can't help you." The security guard shook his head and turned her down.

"You!" Allison turned around to look at Sophian.

Sophian reminded her, "Ms. Allison, don't you have a new SIM card?" Allison took out her phone from her LV bag. She already got someone in the telco store to put the new SIM card in her phone. She called Luke.

Luke answered the call after a few seconds.

"Who is this?"

Allison went straight to the point, "Luke, I'm your mother. I have something to talk to you about. Can you let me in?"

"It's not a good time," Luke replied.

"You're already at home. What do you mean by it's not a good time..." Allison almost lost it when he turned her down. However, she was here to apologize. She was certain that Luke would hang up the call and block her if she lost her temper.

By then, the new SIM card would be useless.

"Luke, I know that I crossed the line with what I did before. I'm right at your door. Come out and I'll explain it all to you. I'll do whatever you want after you hear me out," she spoke in a gentle tone in hopes of coaxing him.

Nevertheless, Luke was no longer a young lad.

He knew what she was up to.

"I don't have time." Luke refused. He would not sympathize with her even if he faced Allison and she went on and on about how miserable she was.

The main reason why he did not want to see her was simply that he found interacting with her irritable.

Allison would always apologize and do a 360 immediately after messing things up. He had seen it happen many times and was not interested in seeing it again as he felt that it was a waste of time.

He did not want to hear her false promises.

Allison was annoyed that he had rejected her twice in a row. When she saw Sophian shaking her head, she held back her anger and said, "It's fine if you don't want to talk to me, but I bought snacks and toys for the children. Why don't you come out and get them?"

"I'm not free," Luke continued to reply to her with the same words and tone as if the lines were prerecorded on a tape recorder.

"How busy can you be during the New Year?!" Allison questioned him.

Those at Crawford Manor were busy, but Luke was hiding at his place during the New Year, allowing Susan and Louis to build their network.

Luke kept silent.

Allison took a deep breath. She did not dare to stay silent for too long as she was worried that Luke would just hang up the phone.

She said, "Well if you don't have time, you can ask the maid to come out and get it. These are gifts I bought for the children as their grandmother. You can't refuse them on behalf of the children." "Leave them at the security booth. Aunt Neile isn't home right now." Luke did not give Allison any chance to step into their home.novelbin

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2434-"Is it that hard for me to catch a glimpse of my grandkids?" Allison asked grumpily. However, Luke had hung up.

Sophian was struggling to carry the two bags in her hands. She knew what had happened when she saw Allison's expression.

"Ms. Allison, why don't we go back first?" She suggested. Her hands felt like they were about to be snapped by the content of the bags.

Allison spent a lot of money and bought a lot of high-quality children's things to please Luke. novelbin

She and Allison had no use for the goods. If Allison went to get a refund, she could get their money back.

"What about these two bags?" Allison looked at the bags that Sophian was holding.

"We can..." Sophian paused and asked, "Did Mr. Crawford say anything?"

"He told me to leave these in the security booth." Allison was annoyed at Luke's lack of appreciation.

Sophian pursed her lips and tried to persuade her, "In that case, Ms. Allison, let's leave these at the security booth. I'm sure that Mr. Crawford will send someone out to get them."

"Why should I put these here for him? I bought them all with my money. Why do I have to lose money when he doesn't want to accept my kind will?" Allison said. She then turned around to leave. Sophian quickly followed behind her. "Ms. Allison, aren't you trying to mend your relationship with Mr. Crawford? This is also an opportunity to show your concern for his children..."

Allison stopped, looked down, thought about it for a while, and commanded Sophian, "Okay fine. Put them in the security booth, then."

Sophian nodded and handed the two bags to the security guard at the booth. "These are for Mr.

Crawford. He'll come to pick them up later."

"Did Mr. Crawford say that?" The security guard confirmed with her.

After all, they looked more like they were going to harass Luke.

"Yes, of course. If Mr. Crawford doesn't come to pick them up, you can do whatever you want with them," Sophian said. She reminded him, "The things inside are very expensive. Don't touch them if you don't need to."

With that, she turned around and left with Allison.

The security guard looked at them as they were leaving, then at the two bags. In the end, he picked up the walkie-talkie and told his line manager about what happened.

After Luke hung up on Allison, he walked to the kitchen entrance and said to Aunt Neile, who was preparing lunch, "Aunt Neile, you can go home to rest this afternoon. You don't have to come over these next couple of days."

Aunt Neile stopped what she was doing and looked at Luke in surprise. "Mr. Crawford?"

"Luca and I will take the kids out for a few days, so you don't have to come to work," Luke said. It was the New Year's holiday, and Aunt Neile was not expected to work anyway.

"Okay, Mr. Crawford. I understand. Nevertheless, I'll still come here every two days. If the house isn't cleaned up, dust might accumulate. It'll be too late to clean the place up when you're back," Aunt Neile

thought about it and said.

"Mm, also, there are two bags that Ms. Tanner brought over in the security booth. Go and get them when you're free." Luke nodded, turned around, and walked upstairs.

The kids were doing their things in their respective bedrooms when Luke walked in to tell them about their last-minute trip.

The children cheered when they heard about the trip. All of them stood up, took out their suitcases, and started packing.

Luke arrived at the study's entrance and knocked on the door.

Luca went into the study early in the morning and said that she wanted to correct some experimental data, but she had not been out yet.

"Come in." Luca's voice came from inside the study.

Luke opened the door and looked at Luca, who was sitting at the desk typing away on the keyboard. He did not go in but instead stood at the door and watched her work for a while.

After a while, Luca remembered that someone had knocked on the door just now, so she looked up at the entrance, only to meet his gaze.

"Mr. Crawford, what's the matter?"

"Mm, are you busy?" Luke said. He did not want to disturb Luca when she was busy.

Luca shook her head and replied, "I'm not too busy. You can talk to me."

"Are you done with work?" Luke asked without revealing his plans.

"I'm almost done..." Luca saved the file without telling him about the problem that she encountered. She did not have enough research equipment to go into deep analysis of every data point of the medicine. She did not want to take the risk of trying things blindly, so she intended to rent a laboratory.

However, she could only use her ID card since no one could help her when it came to renting a laboratory. She was worried that it would arouse Abel's suspicions.

As such, Luca had no idea how to advance her research progress.

"Mm." Luke nodded and went straight to the point. "Let's go on a trip. We'll leave this afternoon."

"Okay." Luca did not turn him down. She thought about it and asked, "Where to?"

"It's a secret for now. Pack your bags," Luke informed her and left the study.

'Pack my bags?'

Luca was taken back. She rushed out, looked at Luke, and asked, "Mr. Crawford, why do I have to pack my bags? Are we going to be away for some time?"

"Mm, we'll come back the day before work," Luke said. Allison would stop coming to him if he left the house.

Luca frowned.

'He didn't have any plans to travel before. Why does he suddenly feel like going on a trip? Is it because of Allison? There're many ways to avoid her. We don't have to go on a trip just because of that...'

Luca returned to the study and turned off her computer. She then went into the bedroom, opened the closet, and started packing.

There were still several days before she had to go to work, so she packed up a few sets of her favorite clothes, zipped the suitcase, and glanced at the time. It was time for lunch.

She went downstairs and bumped into Aunt Neile, who had just come in from the outside.

"Aunt Neile, why are you carrying two bags?" Luca noticed Aunt Neile's movements and guessed that the bags were quite heavy, so she stepped forward to help carry one.

"Thank you." Aunt Neile breathed a sigh of relief. "They're from Madam Allison. Oh, I mean Ms. Tanner. They were in the security booth, and Mr. Crawford asked me to go get them. I didn't expect them to be so heavy."

"Ms. Tanner was here?" Luca was surprised. She had been in the study all morning, so she did not know about what happened.

"She was here but she couldn't get in. I heard from the security guard that she put down the two bags and left," Aunt Neile explained as she walked to the storage room with her.

"Was Ms. Thomas here too?" Luca asked. She remained neutral when she mentioned Sophian.

Many people adored Luke, so she was used to it.

Luke would never interact with those women unnecessarily, so she did not find the need to be jealous.

She would be green with envy if she was resentful of all the women who admired Luke.

"Ms. Thomas was also here, but it was the same case. She didn't get to come inside." Aunt Neile put the bags on the shelf, glanced at them, and said in surprise, "These are all children's toys and snacks." Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2435-"Mm." Luca saw them too and immediately knew Allison's intentions.

She wanted to mend her relationship with Luke in the name of pleasing the children.

However, Luke would never trust her again considering that she had done such a ridiculous thing.

Tommy happily ran in and held Luca's hand. "Ms. Luca, Ms. Luca! Did you know that Daddy is taking us on vacation later this afternoon?"

"I know." Luca stroked his head gently and smiled.

"This is wonderful! I didn't expect the wish I made during the New Year to come true!" Tommy said with a wide smile on his face.

Luca was curious and asked him, "Wish? What wish did you make?"

"I made a wish that Daddy would take us on a trip, and..." He paused, almost saying what he wanted to say.

"What else?" Luca wanted to know his wishes and see if there was a chance to make them come true.

Tommy smiled and shook his head. His other wish was that Luca would soon admit her true identity and assume her rightful place as their Mommy.

"Ms. Luca, if I tell you, my wish won't come true," he quipped.

"That's true. You have to keep your wish well and it'll come true one day." Luca touched Tommy's head.

Tommy nodded hard as he believed that his wish would come true someday and their family would be reunited.

"Ms. Luca, have you packed your bags?" Tommy asked.

"I'm all packed. Let's go and have lunch." Luca took Tommy's hand and was about to leave.

Tommy looked at the two bags and asked, "What are these?"

"These are gifts from your grandma. Do you want to see them?" Luca said as she let go of Tommy's hand and placed the two bags on the floor.

After all, Allison bought them for the kids. Even if she had an ulterior movie, the kids should still take a look at them.

Tommy took a glance at the contents of the bag but did not move.

"There's a lot more at the bottom of the bag. Why don't you take a look?" Luca asked when she saw his reaction.

Tommy picked up the toy at the top with a detested expression and said, "I don't even like to play with these toys. I bet Lanie and Rainie wouldn't be interested either."

Luca felt a little resigned when she heard Tommy's antipathy words.

These toys that Allison bought were indeed suitable for children of Tommy's age, but it did not mean that Tommy would like to play with them.

Although he was not as motivated to learn as Lanie, he was more interested in puzzle games. They did not have any games that required no thinking at home.

Even the Normans' playroom did not have these types of toys.

The children's favorite toys, like the ones in the Normans' toy room, were mostly educational-type toys. They would buy those for them if they shopped for new toys for the kids.

The kids were not interested in Superman or Barbie dolls...

"You don't like these?" Luca sighed in embarrassment.

"Ms. Luca, you know that we don't like to play with these kinds of toys. Why don't we donate these to the children in the orphanage after the New Year? Our teacher said that the orphans are poor and need our Daddy and Mommy to support them," Tommy said.

"Okay, we'll send them over when we come back from our trip." Luca nodded and returned the bags to the shelf.

"Young Master Tommy is so kind." Aunt Neile sighed when she overheard their conversation.

The Crawfords put a lot of thought into the children's education. Luke's three kids would never act selfish and hoard everything. Take the toys that Allison got them as an example. They kept quiet and left them where they were even if they did not like them.

They would think of the people in need when it came to things that they did not use. It was a wonderful family life education.

Tommy grinned and took Luca's hand. "Ms. Luca, I'm so hungry. Shall we go eat?"

"Okay, Aunt Neile. Is it time to eat?" Luca asked.

Aunt Neile nodded and responded, "Lunch is ready. You can eat anytime."

"Come on, let's eat." Luca took Tommy's hand, and they left the storage room to go to the dining room.

Luke, Lanie, and Rainie were already sitting at the dining table waiting for them.

Aunt Neile immediately went into the kitchen and served them their lunch.

Luca and Tommy sat down. Before they started eating, Tommy looked at Luke and said, "Daddy, Grandma sent us a lot of toys. Will you and Ms. Luca give them to the children in the orphanage?"

"You don't like them?" Luke looked at his youngest son.

"We don't like to play with whatever Grandma gave us." Tommy shook his head and looked at his siblings. "Lanie, Rainie, do you want to take a look?"

"Not interested," Lanie said coolly.

He trusted Tommy when he said that they were not toys that they would be interested in.

Since Tommy did not like them, he and Rainie would not either.

Tommy looked at Luke.

Luke said, "In half a month, T Corporation will hold a charity event and will be sending a batch of goods to the orphanage in the city. We'll send the toys there together." "Okay, Daddy," Rainie said. She would always go along and participate in these activities. She felt sympathetic when she saw the orphans.

Rainie was happy to be able to help them.

After they ate, Luke put the children's packed luggage into the car. Luke took Lliam along because the four of them had a lot of luggage.

They left in two cars and officially set off.

Luca glanced at the navigation and saw that Luke's input destination was X City. She looked at him and asked, "Mr. Crawford, are we going to X City?"

Luke nodded and responded, "Yeah."

Old Master Crawford was actually from X City. He followed the call of the country, brought his wife and children to A City to build a life, and finally settled down in A City.

He originally planned to go back to X City after the New Year to check out the terrain over the ancestral hall and then remodel it. It was Allison who moved his plan forward.

Luca long knew that the Crawfords were from X City, but she asked, "Why are you going back to X City?"

"The tourism industry in X City has developed, and the Crawfords' ancestral hall is going to be rebuilt. The elders of the ancestral hall proposed to have T Corporation help design a drawing so that they can rebuild it according to the drawing and make it one of the local tourist attractions. Old Master Crawford asked me to go back when I had time to spare for a site visit and then come up with a design drawing. I plan to go there since we have some time now. After the site visit, we can treat it as a vacation and spend the rest of our days there in a carefree manner," Luke explained.

Luca nodded. She knew that Old Master Crawford deeply valued his roots.

She had seen Old Master Crawford hosting people from X City during her years at Crawford Manor. Those people looked for Old Master Crawford to discuss the construction of ancestral halls and village development.

Old Master Crawford would warmly welcome them every single time.

It was clear as day that Old Master Crawford attached great importance to the development of X City.

Luke taking on this job would make Old Master Crawford look good.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2436-"Dad, where will we be staying?" Tommy asked curiously. He was sitting in the backseat, listening to the conversation between the two adults.

It was his first visit to X City.

"Old Master Crawford built a small villa on the grounds of his ancestral home in X City. It's looked after all year round. We'll be staying there," Luke said. He had no plans to stay in a hotel.

X City was a unique city. He was the chief designer of the Crawford Ancestral Home that was built before by Old Master Crawford. The architecture of the Crawford Ancestral Home integrated the landscape of X City. It was distinctive.

If it wasn't because Old Master Crawford did not allow it to be open to the public, that building would have become a must-see location for tourists.

According to the butler who managed the Crawford Ancestral Home, there were still groups of tourists who would check out the outer wall every day although it was not open to the public.

Crawford Ancestral Home was popular. A businessman once contacted Old Master Crawford to purchase the Crawford Ancestral Home, but he did not agree. He said it was reserved for the Crawfords' younger generation.

Lanie and Rainie had not been there either, so Luke planned to stay at Crawford Ancestral Home to let them experience the beautiful landscape of X City.

"Fantastic!" Rainie raised her hands and clapped. She had long heard about the beauty and popularity of the Crawford Ancestral Home, but their Daddy never took them there.

It took more than three hours by car to get from A City to X City. They took a full four hours to reach their destination because of the snow.

It was dark when they arrived.

The butler of Crawford Ancestral Home had long been waiting for their arrival at the door. When he saw the car stop, he stepped forward and warmly welcomed them, "Master Crawford, young masters, and young lady, welcome to X City. I'm Otto Muller, the butler for the Crawford Ancestral Home."

"Hello, Mr. Muller," the kids greeted him obediently.

Luca looked at Otto. He was a kind-looking middle-aged man who looked like an X City folk.

Otto was looking at her too.

Luke had never brought Bianca here, but Otto knew that Luke was married. He greeted Luca, "Hello, Mrs. Crawford." novelbin

"Hello, I'm not..." Luca was embarrassed. She was probably the first person pretending to be herself. She was about to explain herself when Luke interrupted her, "Mr. Muller, is dinner ready?"

"Master Crawford, dinner is ready. Do you want to park the car outside?" Mr. Muller asked.

"Lliam and I will drive the cars in. Please take the kids inside," Luke looked at Luca.

Luca nodded, took Tommy's and Rainie's hands, then looked at Lanie and said, "Let's go."

The children nodded and followed Luca into the Crawford Ancestral Home.

Luca took the children through the front yard of Crawford Ancestral Home and praised the design of the place. The courtyard alone highlighted the city's landscape features.

The place was even more beautiful after the blossoms of the spring snow.

"Ms. Luca, this place is so beautiful! Did you know that Daddy designed the place? Great-grandpa told us that he gave Daddy this land when he just graduated and asked him to design a villa. After Daddy looked at it, he mentioned that the land was not suitable for building a villa but was perfect for the Crawfords' ancestral home. Greatgrandpa asked him to do as he pleased and this is what we ended up with," Rainie said softly. She heard about the history of the Crawford Ancestral Home from Old Master Crawford.

"Your Daddy is awe-inspiring." Luca nodded in agreement.

Based on what Rainie said, Luke had just graduated at that time, and his design skills would likely be indistinct. Nevertheless, it was impressive that he was able to design such a beautiful place.

Luca and the children walked along the long courtyard path and arrived at the main house. She got them to go in first because she was worried that they would be cold.

She stood at the entrance to wait for Luke.

She assumed that three men should be able to carry all their luggage into the house...

Just as Luca thought about it, Luke walked over carrying her suitcase.

"Mr. Crawford." She stepped forward and wanted to take her suitcase.

Luke shook his head and held it close to him. "Why are you standing here?" "I'm waiting to carry the luggage into the house," Luca said.

"We can do it. Hurry up and go in. It's cold." Luke took Luca's hand and walked inside.

They passed through the hallway. Luke put the suitcase down temporarily and looked around.

He would send an interior designer to inspect the place and update all the furniture and styles every few years.

Therefore, the decoration was very different from when it was first completed.

Otto walked in with the kids' luggage and said, "Master Crawford, this place was renovated last year."

"I know." Luke was fairly satisfied with the interior design. It was not the most popular European interior style at the moment, but it was the most suitable and sought-after style here.

The designer had worked hard and did not dare to fool him.

Otto said with a smile, "The Crawford Ancestral Home is a must-visit for many social media influencers. Many of them wanted to come in and visit, but I didn't let them in. It's overbearing sometimes, so I set up a display wall on the outer wall with some photos of the interior decoration. As soon as the display was out, many local designers came here and mentioned that they wanted to observe and learn. Some even said that they wanted to pay to come in and visit. Oh, I accidentally said too much. Now, everyone, please follow me to the dining room."

Otto took them to the dining room.

After dinner, he allocated them their rooms.

The master bedroom belonged to Luke and Luca. The children chose their favorite bedroom among what remained to sleep in. Lliam did not want to disturb them, so he chose a first-floor guest room to sleep in.

After the bedrooms were allocated, the children returned to their respective bedrooms to wash up and rest.

They were also tired after more than four hours in the car.

Luca helped the child put away the toiletries and clothing before she returned to their bedroom. Luke had already unpacked his suitcase. He sat by the desk, working on his laptop.

"They're all unpacked?" Luke asked while looking at her.

"Mm, they're probably taking a shower now." Luca walked to her suitcase and wanted to unpack.

After she put her stuff away, she picked up her toiletries, walked into the bathroom, and found that Luke had put his toiletries inside. However, she did not see any body wash or shampoo.

After she put her stuff inside, she walked out and asked, "Mr. Crawford, didn't you bring any body wash and shampoo?"

"I'll just use yours," Luke replied but did not look at her.

"Okay." Luca had no objection as if she foresaw that Luke would not bring them. She had a travel-sized bottle but she brought a large bottle.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2437-After she took a shower, Luca draped a large towel around her neck to avoid getting her pajamas wet because of her hair. There were no power sockets in the bathroom.

She then walked out of the bathroom, sat on the rattan chair nearby, and wiped her hair.

The rattan chair was covered with a thick cushion. It was warmed by the heating, so she did not feel cold when she sat on it.

Luke saw her and waved. "Come here."

"Mm?" Luca asked.

Luke opened the desk drawer and took out the hair dryer inside. "I'll blow dry your hair for you."

Luca got up and walked over.

The chair was a long bench, so it did not feel crowded when she sat down.

Luke picked up the towel and carefully helped her dry the excess moisture from her hair. He then picked up the hair dryer to dry the roots while his other hand brushed through her long hair to make it dry faster.

Luca lowered her head slightly. There was a static current when his fingers rubbed against her scalp.

Her body softened.

Luca's hair was a little long, but Luke patiently blow-dried it for some time before it was finally dry. He then took the comb from the dresser and brushed her hair lightly.

Luke was focused. When she was Bianca, he would do this sort of thing whenever he could.

However, after she was kidnapped, he never did this kind of thing even with the fake Bianca.

Luke could not help but appreciate the warm-hearted feeling since he had the chance to dry her hair for her once more.

The meaning of his existence was to be able to do everything for her.

After he combed her hair, Luca stood up and touched the ends of her hair that were still slightly hot. Her face was red as she said, "Thank you."

"You're welcome." Luke put the hairdryer in the small drawer of the dresser.

"I'll read for a bit," Luca said. She was not like Luke, who had a lot of work to attend to even if they were on a holiday.

She did not bring the data files as she wanted to fully embrace her vacation, let herself go completely, and spend the next few days with her children exploring X City.

There were still quite a few attractions in X City although there were not many outdoor places that they could visit in winter and the scenery was not as beautiful as in spring, summer, and autumn.

"I'm going to take a shower." Luke nodded, picked up the pajamas he had just put on the bed, and walked into the bathroom.

After a while, the sound of water came out of the bathroom.

Luca blushed even more.

The master bedroom had its own balcony. She put down the book, pulled down the curtains, and looked at the scenery outside the balcony.

Although the Crawford Ancestral Home was uninhabited all year round, the butler and the designer hired by the Crawfords had taken care of it very well. She could see the warm light in the garden through the window.

The garden lights were covered with snow but still glowed brightly, adding a glimmer of color to the garden at night.

Luca felt like she was in a homestay.

Every corner was exquisite.

Luke walked out of the bathroom after he took a shower and saw Luca standing in front of the balcony door, looking at the garden.

He stepped forward and hugged her waist. "What are you looking at?"

Luca's body could not help but stiffen when she was grabbed out of nowhere. She pointed to the garden outside and said, "I'm looking at the garden."

"We arrived too late today. Let's go take a walk in the garden tomorrow morning. It's full of unique features," Luke said and kissed Luca's cheek.

A burst of fiery heat aroused where his lips touched.

"Okay," Luca replied. All she could think about was how the house was designed entirely by Luke.

She wanted to feel the charm of this house because it was all done by him.

Luke held her tighter.

Luca leaned her entire body against his chest as they looked at the snowy scenery outside the window.novelbin

The atmosphere in the room was getting amorous.

Luke sniffed the fragrance on her body and was even more tempted. He could not help but whisper in her ear, "It's getting late. Shall we go to bed?"

Luca lowered her gaze and looked at his big palm that was pressed against her stomach.

She and Luke had already rolled in the hay. She knew what it meant when he said that. Luca nodded, her voice trembling slightly as she said, "Okay."

Luke held her hand and walked over to the bed.

Luca lifted the blanket and was ready to lie down.

Luke grabbed her into his arms quickly. She did not stand still and fell on the bed with him.

The mattress was soft, so she did not feel any pain from falling. Before she could react, Luke's lips were already on hers.

"Mm, Mr. Crawford..." Luca grabbed the sheet with both hands nervously as she was feeling a little overwhelmed.

Luke gently kissed her soft lips and could tell that she was nervous. He raised his head slightly and said softly, "Be good. Call my name."

"Lu... Luke..." Luca's face was flushed red, and before she could react, Luke was already kissing her passionately.

Before she had time to think, she fell deep into the feelings of pleasure.

Luke's kiss was passionate and possessive. He seemed to want to devour every part of Luca.

Luca was out of breath, and her mind went blank.

They did it the last time because Luke was drugged and they did not have a choice. This time, it was different.

He was sober and in control of the situation.

The temperature in the room was getting hotter and hotter, and the two became more and more turned on. When Luke was about to go further with Luca, there was a knock on the door.

The two were startled.

It was just a second, so Luke decided to ignore the knock on the door and continue with what he was doing.

"There was a knock on the door." Luca panted and held her hand against his shoulder.

Luke bit his lip. He was like an arrow on the string, ready to fire. He did not want to be interrupted, so

he gritted his teeth and said, "Let it be."

"It might be the kids." Luca said, "Maybe something happened to them."

The children were the only ones who would knock on the door at this hour. Neither the butler nor Lliam

would dare.

The possessiveness in Luke's eyes that had overflowed could not be retracted.

There was another knock on the door, and Rainie's voice came from the outside, "Dad, Ms. Luca, are you asleep?"

"Rainie, what's the matter?" Luke covered Luca's mouth and asked.

"Daddy, I'm scared. Can I sleep with you tonight?" Rainie asked.

Luca's heart softened when she heard her little girl's voice. Rainie was timid, so it was normal that she could not fall asleep in an unfamiliar environment. She pushed Luke aside, sat up, and straightened up her wrinkled clothing.

Luke lay on the bed with his eyes covered. He was motionless and seemed unwilling. She could not help but smile and said, "Mr. Crawford, it's your daughter."

He spoiled his daughter.

Luke reluctantly put on his pajamas.

Luca waited for him to get dressed before she opened the door. Rainie stood at the door and held her little pillow. She looked at her pitifully and said, "Ms. Luca..."

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2438-"Come in." Luca smiled. The bed in the master bedroom was big enough. Even if Tommy and Lanie slept here, the bed would be able to fit them.

"Thank you, Ms. Luca." Rainie stuck out her head and looked around. Then, she walked into the bedroom. She turned to look at Luke and asked, "Daddy, can I sleep here? I'm scared..."

Luke looked at Rainie. He knew she had always been timid. She had to sleep with someone else whenever she was in an unfamiliar environment.

The beds in Lanie's and Rainie's bedrooms were for children. Now that the kids had grown up, those beds were naturally a little too small for them.

Hence, Luke had no choice but to admit that his plans were ruined tonight. He said, "Sure. The bed is big enough for everyone."

"Thank you, Daddy!" Rainie gave him a sweet smile.

"Come here. Give me the pillow." Luca took the pillow Rainie was holding in her arms from her. She noticed that it was the pillow Rainie used when she was at home, and she brought it along with her. Luca's heart skipped a beat. Rainie was not like this when she was young. It seemed like the older she grew, the more insecure she was.

Luca placed her pillow in the middle of the bed and said, "It's late. Rainie. Go to sleep."

"Thank you, Ms. Luca." Rainie took off her slippers and climbed onto the bed. She lay down in the middle of the bed.

Luca noticed that Luke's face had turned gloomy. She reckoned that it was because Rainie was sleeping in the middle of the bed and Luke would not be able to cuddle with her. Luca recalled Luke's overbearing behavior a moment ago. He did not give her any chance to reject him. However, he had no choice but to endure it in front of the kids. Luca could not help but feel a chill going down her spine. At the same time, she was also reflecting if she had taken things too far.

However, Rainie was their child. It was normal for them to do this. Thus, she said, "Go to bed first. I'm going to check on Lanie and Tommy."

Then, Luca walked out of the bedroom and closed the door behind her.

Luke stared at Rainie.

Rainie was staring at him too. She noticed that Luke seemed to be in a bad mood. Therefore, she asked, "Daddy, did I do something wrong?"

"No. Go to sleep." Luke covered her with the blanket.

His daughter was still young, so he could not blame her for this.

Rainie closed her eyes. When she was about to fall asleep, she heard Luke say, "Rainie, I'd like to discuss something with you."

"I know. Daddy, you'd like to sleep with Ms. Luca, right? I'll sleep on the edge of the bed, then." Rainie smiled and sat up on the bed. She picked up her pillow and got out of bed.

"Daddy, can I sleep here?" Rainie asked.

"Sure. You can sleep there." Luke waited for Rainie to lie down before helping to cover her with the blanket.

Luke thought about it. The bed was spacious enough. Even if the kid were to sleep close to the edge of the bed, she would not fall off. That was why he asked Rainie to sleep on the edge of the bed.

Luca only returned to the bedroom after she made sure that Lanie and Tommy were asleep.

She walked near the bed only to realize that Rainie was sleeping close to the edge of the bed. Then, she looked at Luke, who was on the other side of the bed. She asked in a soft voice, "Why is Rainie sleeping near the edge of the bed?"

"She said she wanted to sleep there because she didn't want to sleep between us," replied Luke.

"But it's not safe like that." Luca frowned.

"Rainie won't toss and turn when she's asleep. She's quiet. Besides, the bed is big enough. She won't fall," said Luke. He got out of bed and made way for Luca to get on the bed. "It's late. Rest earlier."

Luca looked after Rainie while Luke hugged her from behind.

"..." Luca wondered if it was Luke who requested Rainie to sleep on the edge of the bed.

However, the child had already fallen asleep. She could not say anything now as it would wake her up. She thought of carrying Rainie to the middle of the bed and she would sleep on the edge of the bed instead.

Luke pulled her hand and said, "Rainie's a light sleeper. She'll wake up if you touch her."

Luca felt a little helpless as she replied, "It's too dangerous for her to sleep here."

"It's okay. You can put your arms around her. She'll be fine," said Luke. If they let Rainie sleep in the middle of the bed, who was Luke going to cuddle with?

"But..." Luca was worried. Would Rainie fall off the bed if she accidentally let go of her? What if she tossed and turned on the bed?

"If you're still worried, I'll place some blanket on the edge of the bed. She won't fall off the bed that way," said Luke. He opened the closet, took a few spare thick blankets, folded them into long rolls, and placed them at the edge of the bed.

"This will work," said Luke.

Luca had no choice but to nod when she saw how Luke insisted on doing so. She climbed onto the bed and lay down.

Luke lay down on the bed on the other side and turned off the lights.

It was as though Rainie could sense that Luca was on the bed, so she leaned toward Luca's chest.

Luca held Rainie in her arms.

Rainie mumbled, "Mommy."

Luca was startled for a moment. Then, she pursed her lips and quietly covered the child with the blanket.

Luke whispered in Luca's ears, "Rainie used to love sleeping together with her mother."

"I see." Luca felt sorry for Rainie. She had failed as a mother.

Luke put his arm around Luca's waist. Even though the frenetic desires in him had yet to calm down, he tried his best to suppress them. After all, their child was with them, and he could not do anything.

"Go to sleep. Take your mind off it," Luke muttered softly in her ears.

Luca was slightly surprised. How did Luke know that she was thinking about her and her children's matters...

The next day.

Luke and Luca were still deeply asleep. They had a good night's sleep all night. Although Rainie was by their side, it did not affect their sleep.

It was only when Tommy came running into the room did they wake up.

Tommy saw Rainie lying on the bed and asked in confusion, "Rainie, why are you here?"

"Nothing. I had a good night's sleep." Rainie smiled at Tommy.

"Oh, Rainie, you couldn't fall asleep in an unfamiliar environment. That's why you came here to be the third wheel, right?" Tommy hit the mark.

"I didn't. I just missed Daddy and Ms. Luca." Rainie's little face turned red. She did not want her younger brother to think that she was timid.

Tommy stuck out his tongue.

Luke looked at his youngest son. He pulled a straight face and asked, "Have you washed your face?"

"No." Tommy lifted his head and saw Luke's stern expression. He ran out of the room with his little short legs and said, "I'm going to wash my face now."

Rainie got out of bed and said, "Daddy, Ms. Luca, I'm going to wash my face too."

"Okay. Off you go." Luca combed her messy hair with her fingers. She watched Rainie leave the room, then she got out of bed. "Mr. Crawford, freshen yourself up. I'll fold the blankets."

"Okay." Luke shook his head helplessly when Luca was still addressing him as Mr. Crawford. He climbed out of bed and headed to the bathroom. Luca was truly stubborn. She would not call his name affectionately when there was no need to.

It made him speechless and feel helpless.

Luca folded all the blankets that were on the edge of the bed.

Rainie slept really quietly. There was no sign of the blankets being moved.

Luca smiled. She was fortunate that it was Rainie who slept with her. If it was Tommy who slept on the edge of the bed, he might have fallen off the bed when no one was paying attention to him.

She knew the kids' sleeping habits well.

After Luca folded the blankets, she put them back into the closet. Then, she took her clothes out of the suitcase. She planned to change into them after freshening herself up.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2439-After Luke cleaned himself up, Luca walked into the bathroom, freshened herself up, and changed into a fresh set of clothes.

When Luca walked out of the bathroom, Luke had already put on his clothes. He was talking on the phone. She unconsciously treaded lightly across the room.

Luke nodded at her and turned on the speaker. It was Percy on the other end of the line.

Percy asked, "You're not in A City now, huh?"

"Yeah. I'm in X City," answered Luke.

"Why did you go there?"

"Same as you. I'm running away from someone." Luke walked toward Luca and held her in his arms.

The fresh and nice scent on his body greeted Luca. It was the lemon scent left on him after he shaved and put on clean clothes.

"Running away from someone?" Percy let out a chuckle. "Could it be that you've gotten yourself into trouble for having a love affair?"

"Shut up," Luke replied with a deep voice. He lowered his head and glanced at Luca. How could he have any love affairs? He had only been in love with Luca his whole life. She was now Luca, but she was Bianca back then.

Nina's voice came from the other end of the line. "What are you talking about? Hurry up and get straight to the point. Otherwise, we'll have to go back to A City."

Percy, who was on the other end of the line, had no choice but to say, "Okay. Since you're there, we should head to X City for a vacation too. Let's talk about this after the New Year."

Luke raised his brows and asked, "Aren't you overseas?"

"Nah, don't even mention it. I got tricked into coming back here, and I'm looking for somewhere to go for a vacation. You're staying at the Crawford Ancestral Home, right?" Percy asked.

Percy was enjoying their vacation abroad at first, and they were not planning to come back after the new year.

The new year was the peak period when rumors flew around in the Mallory family.

However, Old Master Mallory came up with something crazy when Percy refused to come back. The old man said he was dying.

Percy believed it. He came back only to realize that it was nothing like what they said. Old Master Mallory was not ill or dying because of sickness. Percy wanted to take Nina somewhere else now and get away from A City, the hotbed of rumors.

"Yes. There's a guest room here for the two of you," said Luke.

"Okay. I'll change the route now." After Percy said that, he stopped the car on the roadside and changed the destination of the navigation.

As Luca watched Luke put his phone back in his pocket, she asked, "Is Mr. Mallory coming here?"

"Yes." Luke nodded and glanced at the time. He speculated, "He'll probably arrive in the afternoon."

"Okay. Remember to inform Mr. Muller to clean up the guest room for them," said Luca. Although she was surprised that they were coming, she was happy that Nina would be coming.

She stopped when she was walking out of the bedroom at the thought of Nina coming here. She turned around, looked at Luke with a stern expression on her face, and said, "Mr. Crawford,"

"Yes?" Luke walked toward Luca.

"Nina's coming. I think I should move out of this bedroom..." said Luca. She did not want Nina to overthink.

After all, there were many rooms in the Crawford Ancestral Home.

"No." Luke rejected her suggestion. Luca had to sleep with him no matter what. Otherwise, he would not be able to fall asleep alone as he had gotten used to her sleeping by his side.

"Mr. Crawford.." Luca was helpless. She did not know what to say.

Luke turned to look at her and said, "Do you think Nina doesn't know that we're sleeping together in the same bedroom?'

"What do you mean." Luca looked at him in surprise.

"She already saw me going in and out of your bedroom when you took her in back then." Luke pointed out to her as he refused to let Luca come up with any excuses to not sleep with him.

"Nina saw me? I was being careful.." Luca wondered if Luke was lying to her just to make her stay.

"She was anxious at that time, and she slept later than anyone else," replied Luke. He put his hands around Luca's waist as they made their way down the stairs. "The kids know that we're sleeping together in the same bedroom. Is there anything you have to hide from them? Nina isn't an outsider either."

Nina was indeed not an outsider to Bianca.

However, she was an outsider to this identity Luca was using now.

Luke's words made Luca deeply suspicious about whether or not Nina had found out about them.

Luke held her in his arms as they headed downstairs. The kids were awake now.

Luca noticed that Otto was in the living room, so she said politely, "Mr. Muller, we have guests coming here for a vacation this afternoon. Please clean up a guest room for them." "Yes, Madam," replied Otto. Then, he asked, "Is the room facing the west on the second floor okay for them?"

"Sure," said Luke. That way, it could guarantee Percy and Nina's privacy.

"Okay. I'll go tidy up the room now. Breakfast is ready. Please head to the dining room for breakfast," said Otto.

Luke held Luca's hand and walked to the dining room.

The three kids followed behind them.

Tommy muttered, "Rainie, are you still going to Daddy and Ms. Luca's room to sleep tonight?"

Rainie looked at her younger brother, shook her head, and replied, "Why are you asking this?"

"I'd like to sleep with them too." Tommy smiled. If he knew he could sleep with Luca, he would not have slept alone.

"Don't even think about it. Daddy isn't going to allow you to sleep in their bedroom." Lanie dampened Tommy's enthusiasm.

"Why? I'm Daddy's kid too," Tommy complained querulously.

"Rainie is afraid of an unfamiliar environment. Are you?" Lanie asked.

"No..." Tommy replied helplessly. Lanie and Tommy were brave, and they could adapt to new environments quickly. Even if they were in an unfamiliar environment, as long as it was safe, they would be able to fall asleep.

Rainie was the only one who was afraid.

Luca walked in front of them and heard the kids discussing it. She wondered if she should ask Mr. Mullen to move another bed to their bedroom.

Their bedroom was big enough, after all. The kids could move in and sleep in the same bedroom as them too.

While Luca was lost in thought, Luke turned around and said to the kids, "Lanie's right."

"Daddy!" Tommy stomped his feet in dissatisfaction.

"Let's have a barbecue tonight," suggested Luke.

"Really?" Tommy immediately put his dissatisfaction out of his mind. He loved such things the most.

"Yeah. We'll do it at the gazebo outdoors," said Luke. Since Percy and Nina were coming, he could not just have nothing prepared. It was inexcusable.

After all, the villa belonged to the Crawford family. They were considered the hosts here.

"Awesome! We're going to have a barbecue." Tommy clapped and cheered.

Lanie asked, "Daddy, who are the guests?"

"Mr. Percy and Ms. Nina," answered Luke as he pulled the chairs and let the kids sit on them. Then, he sat on the host's seat while Luca sat beside him.

"Mr. Percy and Ms. Nina are coming!" Rainie exclaimed. She liked Nina a lot.

Luke turned to look at Luca and said, "Let's have a walk together around here after breakfast. Then, we'll take the kids out to try the local dishes of X City. After that, we'll head to the supermarket to get some groceries for tonight's barbecue."

"Sure." Luca nodded. She had no comments on his arrangements.

Luca also thought they had to organize something to welcome Percy and Nina since they were coming.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2440-The three kids agreed with the adult's arrangements too.

After Mr. Muller tidied the room, he came to the dining room. Luke asked him about the famous restaurants in X City.

Otto pondered for a moment and recommended some farm-to-table restaurants that were still operating. There happened to be one a few miles away, and the reviews of the restaurant were good.

After Luke listened to him, he asked, "Do we need to make a reservation first?"

"Yes, Young Master Luke. I can help you to reserve a table if you've decided to go there for lunch," replied Otto.

"Please reserve a private room for me," said Luke.

"Okay. I'll make the call now. This farm-to-table restaurant is popular. You'll have to make a reservation in advance if you'd like a private room," replied Otto. He picked up his phone and called the owner of the restaurant who he was familiar with.

Otto reserved a private room. Then, he informed Luke, "Young Master Luke, the reservation has been made."

"Okay." Luke nodded and took a sip of the coffee. Then, he thought of tonight's arrangement and asked, "Are there any barbecue utensils in the villa?"

"Yes. We have a barbecue grill. There's a bonfire pit outside the gazebo. You can use them for the barbecue." Otto reckoned that Luke was planning to have a barbecue.

It was the winter season now. Barbecuing at the gazebo sounded like a good idea.

"We'll be having a barbecue tonight. Please take the grill out later to clean it and disinfect it when you're available," said Luke. Luke paid a lot of attention to hygiene. The butler had been the only one staying here for the past few years. The equipment must be covered in dust.

"Okay. I got it." Otto smiled. It had been a long time since someone came to the mansion. Things were finally livening up here. As a butler, he felt happy that there were people finally staying here.

After breakfast, Luke held Lanie's hand while Luca held Rainie's and Tommy's hands. They went for a walk in the garden.

Luca saw the design of the courtyard and the exterior wall design of the Crawford Ancestral Home. She could not help but exclaim, "It's breathtaking."

Luca could see a smaller version of X City in this villa.

"The landscaper of this courtyard visited all the famous attractions in X City before he started designing the garden. He was inspired by the most noteworthy attractions. He rose to fame because of this. Many people went looking for him to ask him to design their courtyard," said Luke. He did not look for T Corporation's designer to design the courtyard back then. Instead, he chose a local designer in X City.

Local designers understood more about the customs and cultures in X City than T Corporation's designers.

Of course, the designer was able to come up with something that was more to his liking.

Luca nodded. She could see how much effort was put into every corner here.

Rainie loved this place too. She lifted her head and said to Luke, "Daddy, can you take us here during our holidays? I'd like to see what it's like when it's summertime here."

"Of course." Luke nodded. He would always try his best to fulfill his children's wishes.

It was just that he had been busy for the past few years. After the Crawford Ancestral Home was built, he did not have the time to come here himself. He only sent someone else to check on the mansion.

"Ms. Luca, let's come here again. I heard Great-grandpa say that the scenery in X City during summertime is beautiful!" Rainie held Luca's hand and invited her.

Luca lowered her head and looked at Rainie's smiling face. Luca was smiling too, but she could not help but feel melancholic.

Summer...

It was unlikely that Abel would allow her to stay here until summer.

There was no news from Abel now, but that did not make her let her guard down. It was as though this was just the calm before the storm. The peace she got to enjoy now did not mean that Abel had given up on taking revenge.

Perhaps, he already had a plan in mind.

After a walk in the garden, Luke took them out for a drive to the places nearby.

Luca noticed that a few people were standing outside the wall when the car drove out of the mansion. They were all dressed up, but everyone was holding a camera in their hands.

"Daddy, why are they standing here?" Tommy leaned on the car window and looked at the people outside the window.

Luke could not be bothered to look at them as he answered, "They came to take photos."

"Are those people working in the architecture industry?" Luca suddenly asked.

Luke glanced at the people outside the window and replied, "Some of them are. I'm guessing the others are influencers."

Luca nodded. Luke could judge a person's occupation by looking at their attire.

She looked outside the window.

The moment their car drove out of the mansion, everyone's gaze fell on their car.

Some of them were discussing, "It's a car with a foreign car plate number. I thought they said the mansion isn't open to the public, right? What's going on now.." "It's open to foreigners but we don't even have the chance to visit the mansion. That's too much." Another person went along with it.

"I heard they say that it's beautiful inside. I really want to take a look inside and take some photos. I'm going to have tons of likes if I post the photos online." An influencer looked at the car driving away enviously and exclaimed, "But I don't have that much money either. Look at that car. How many people can afford a car that costs ten million?"

"Is that person an ultra-rich millionaire?"

"What? I heard that the richest man in X City had thought of buying this mansion, but the owner of the mansion had no intention to sell it. I wonder who that person is. How can he go in and out of the mansion as he wishes?"

"Didn't you notice the car plate number? It's the car plate number from A City. The owner of this mansion lives in A City, and he owns a big financial group. Rental and entrance fees are nothing to him. That's why the public isn't allowed to go in. He's obviously the owner of the mansion," another person spoke reasonably.

Everyone nodded. It turned out that this was the case.

Then, that person added, "There's a reason why the public isn't allowed to go in. It cost a lot of money to build and maintain this mansion. If they let the public in, they might ruin or break something. The entrance fee won't be enough for the repair fees. The owner isn't that dumb."

Luke took Luca and the kids to the attractions nearby for sightseeing for a few hours.

Then, they headed to the restaurant they had reserved earlier to have lunch.

Otto was right. The dishes here were special and delicious. They enjoyed their lunch. After lunch, Luke received a call from Old Master Crawford.

"Grandpa, what's the matter?" Luke asked.

"Where are you now?" Old Master Crawford asked. His voice sounded normal.

"I'm in X City." Luke paused for a moment and added, "Luca and the kids are here with me too."

"That's why..." Old Master Crawford chuckled. "That's great. Enjoy your vacation with Luca and the kids. You worked hard last year. Going on a vacation and recharging yourself sounds great. You're staying in Crawford Ancestral Home, right?"

"Yes." Luke asked the old master why he called, "Grandpa, did anything happen?"

"It's your mother. She hasn't been able to contact you, and they told her that you're not at the villa. She thought you took the kids back to Crawford Manor. That's why she called to ask," answered Old Master Crawford. Allison called him, and only then did he find out that Luke was not at his villa.