Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2451 -2500

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2451-"Put it on. Be careful." Luke handed Luca a new safety helmet.

Luca put on the helmet after she thanked Luke.

She could not help but let out a sigh. It had been a long time since Luke did foundation work. However, he was still as attentive as he was before when he got the job.

It was dangerous to walk in the old ancestral hall. There never had been any injuries or accidents caused by the building collapsing, but the place was in ruins. It could collapse anytime.

Luca put on the safety helmet while Brian walked toward them and said respectfully, "Mr. Crawford, is there anything I can help with?" "What year are you in?" Luke asked. It would be fine if they could help him to carry the tools. If they could not, Luke would rather ask them to leave than stay here and cause trouble for him.

"I'm in my second year. I've learned the basics of how to measure the area. Austin is in his first year," answered Brian. The surname for most of the villagers was Crawford, followed by the surname Hart.

"The first-year student can go back home. We don't need him here," said Luke. He did not need someone who could not be of help here.

Besides, Luca was more capable than these two college students.

Even though it had been years since she engaged in the architectural industry, she was still capable.

Austin had already found out Luke's identity. After he knew that Luke had won many international awards, he quickly came forward and said, "Mr. Crawford, please take me along with you. I can help."

"..." Luke did not say a word. He picked up the measuring tool.

Luca was beside him to help him.

Then, Austin spoke again, "Mr. Crawford, I'll do whatever you want me to do. I won't cause any trouble for you and your assistant."

Luca shot a glance at Austin. She reckoned that he must have found out about Luke's identity.

After all, many wanted to learn from Luke, but not everyone had the chance to do so.

"Mr. Crawford, I think he wants to learn. Let him stay," said Luca. They were just students. It was considered a good opportunity to have a chance like this that the others would never get.

Luca used to be an architect too. She understood how honorable it was to be able to learn from Luke.

At least, they could add something interesting to their resume in the future.

"Rearrange the design drawings with Brian," said Luke.

The old design drawings were brought by the village chief. However, after years of refurbishing and rebuilding the ancestral hall, it was already different from the original drawing.

Luke wanted the drawings to be arranged and updated to see if there was anything he could remodel so that they did not have to tear down the whole building.

After all, this ancestral hall was initially T Corporation's featured building.

Moreover, the village chief told him that there was a limited budget for the reconstruction. If there was anything they could save on, they would try their best to save the budget.

Luke intended to help the village to save more money.

"Okay, Mr. Crawford!" Austin became energetic. He picked up the drawings and began to study them with Brian.

"Let's start." Luke set up the machine and turned to look at Luca.

"Okay." Luca adjusted her safety helmet and began to help him to record the measurements.

Although it had been a long time since Luca did this, the tasks were easy for Luca as she had done this many times.

Luke could measure quickly, and Luca was able to record the measurements with him.

Austin sat on the stone bench far away and was working with Brian to take notes. He looked in their direction.

Austin realized Luca was not holding Luke back. He could not help but mumble, "I thought she only had a pretty face..."

Brian heard him mumbling. He shook his head and said, "That's why we shouldn't look down on others. He looks like a rich heir, and she looks like she can't do anything except have a pretty face. But the two of them are more capable than us."

Austin withdrew his gaze and replied, "We shouldn't look down on others, but we can't underestimate ourselves too. We'll be as successful as he is in the future."

Brian had never underestimated himself, but he was nothing like Austin. Austin looked up at himself and looked down on others.

"I'll strive to travel to A City and work in T Corporation after I graduate," Brian made up his mind.

"Don't expect him to hire you when you've only come in contact with him once," Austin tried to dampen his enthusiasm.

"That's not what I mean. It's just a goal. Besides, there's no way you can pull the strings to get into T Corporation, but you'll learn many things about architecture when you get there. T Corporation has created many champions who won architectural competitions!" Brian said with admiration.

Those who were able to get into T Corporation were famous among the students who studied architecture in their college.

Brian wanted to be a student their college would be proud of. He also wanted to learn more about architecture in a better environment.

"Look at how much you admire him. Do tell me when you get in there." Austin thought Brian was just trying to butter Luke up.

It was past morning. The measuring progress was going well as Luke was there. They would be able to enter the hall to measure the area and look at the situation there in the afternoon.

As Austin and Brian were there with them, so Luca thought it would be inappropriate for them to order takeouts. Although Luke did not ask them to help, they had been arranging the drawings all morning. It would make them look stingy if they bought takeouts for them.

Therefore, Luca suggested they head to a restaurant nearby for lunch.

Brian recommended a local restaurant that served good food to them.

Hence, the four of them got into the car and came to the restaurant.

There was no private room in the restaurant. They picked a table in the corner and sat down.

After they ordered their dishes, Brian said, "Mr. Crawford, you work fast. That's impressive."

Brian had gone out with his lecturer to take measurements a couple of times before. However, his lecturer could not work as fast as Luke.

Luke could finish so much work in the morning. His speed and efficiency were so much higher than the others.

"Not really," replied Luke. He was efficient but made sure of the quality and accuracy too.

"You're too humble. Our lecturer can't take the measurements as fast as you. Are we going to visit the main structure of the ancestral hall in the afternoon?" Brian asked.

Luke nodded. It seemed like although Brian was only in his second year, he knew a lot. Then, Luke replied, "We're going to see if there are any structures we can keep."

Brian complimented, "Honestly, the village chief had asked for the fees of a few architects before he looked for you. They claimed that the building had to be torn down. Not only were the design fees expensive, but the construction would also cost a lot of money too after summing everything up. That's why the village chief thought of reaching you to see if you can help."

Luke nodded.

Brian noticed that Luke probably did not talk much. He smiled and said nothing more.

Austin, who sat beside Brian, was secretly rejoicing. Brian was so busy fawning over Luke but failed to get what he wanted after being stubborn, huh?

Luca shot a glance at Luke and started a conversation with Brian, "Brian, which college you are studying now?"

Brian scratched the back of his head embarrassingly and answered, "It's just a normal college, the National University."

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2452-"I remember that the National University is one of the top five universities in architectural design," Luca recalled. Then, the expression on her face changed.

Only after she finished saying that did she realize what she had said.

Luca turned to look at Luke. He was calm, and he was not as surprised as she thought.

Normally, a 'foreigner' like her should not know so much about the local universities.

She thought it was unbelievable when there was no surprised expression on Luke's face.

Brian's face reddened as he was embarrassed to hear Luca complimenting his university. He shook his head and replied, "Even though it's in the top five, the faculty of architecture in our college is incomparable to Mr. Crawford's college. I'm planning to sit for the entrance exam for that college and see if I can take my master's there in my fourth year."

Luca withdrew her gaze. She smiled and replied, "Good luck to you."

Brian nodded. Then, he changed the subject of the conversation, "Ms. Craw, did you graduate from university with a degree in architecture?"

Luca should be nodding her head, but she graduated with a degree in biopharmaceutics in the information she submitted to Luke.

Luca shook her head and answered, "No."

"I thought you were studying architecture. You looked like you didn't have a problem with it when you were working together with Mr. Crawford," said Brian.

"Those are the basics. I studied some subjects related to architecture when I was in university." Luca had no choice but to bite the bullet and lie to him.

Luke took a sip of the tea and gave a faint smile. Luca was bad at lying.

Luke could even feel Luca had reached her limits lying to someone when he sat beside her. Luca had no choice but to keep on lying if he did not say anything.

Luca would not be able to hold on any longer.

"I see. Ms. Craw, you're pretty impressive too." Brian began to admire Luca too.

Sure enough, the people around Luke were as outstanding as he was.

Brian told himself that he had to put in more effort too.

Although Austin could not be bothered to listen to their conversation, he felt like he could not fit in. Hence, he asked, "Ms. Craw, what did you study in college?"

Luca was startled for a moment. She could not help but wonder how much longer they were going to talk about this.

"I studied biopharmaceutics, and I studied abroad." Luca had no choice but to answer him. Then, she turned to look at Luke.

Luke was still drinking his tea. There seemed to be a slight curve on the corner of his lips.

Was Luke happy?

Luca tried to think about what made Luke happy when they were talking to each other.

She pondered for a moment and the interesting part of their conversation was Brian complimenting the faculty of architecture of his university.

However, Luke was not someone who would be happy to receive compliments about his university.

Many people complimented him on the regular, so he would not be happy just to hear someone compleminting his university.

Hence, what amused Luke so much that made him smile?

Austin began to doubt her when he heard that she studied biopharmaceutics abroad.

Would someone who graduated abroad come back to work for Luke?

Besides, it was something completely different from her profession.

There must be something going on between the two of them. After all, Austin noticed that the family name of Luke's wife was Rayne when he was looking up Luke's information, while the family name of the woman in front of him was Craw.

Austin was secretly excited as though he had found out something shocking.

The waitress served their dishes on the table. "Let's eat. We have a lot of work to do in the afternoon." Luke's words saved Luca from the awkward situation.

Brian nodded and had lunch with them.

Luke only ate the dish placed in front of him as he was unfamiliar with the two boys sitting in front of him. It seemed like they were unaware of using the serving spoon either.

Luca noticed that, but the two boys in front of them were inexperienced too. She was too embarrassed to remind them.

She called the waitress and ordered a set meal.

It did not take long for the waitress to serve the meal. Luca looked at the meal set and frowned, "Why did they add the cilantro..."

Brian was not sure about the situation. He looked at her set meal and said, "Ms. Craw, just take the cilantro away if you don't eat it."

"But the smell of the cilantro will remain in the dish. It's a waste if no one eats it. Mr. Crawford, why don't you eat some?" Luca placed the set meal in front of Luke.

"Okay." Luke knew what Luca meant and did not reject her offer.

Even though Luke only helped him with the food in front of him, the two boys would help themselves with the food too. Luca noticed that, and that was why she deliberately ordered another set meal and found an excuse for him.

Luca was as attentive as before.

After lunch, the four of them returned to the ancestral hall.

The village chief stood in the ancestral hall and asked with confusion, "Where did you go?"

"Chief, we went out for lunch just now," said Brian.

"You're already eaten? I brought lunch for you." The village chief shook his head. Luke came here to help them without charging them. That was why he asked his wife to prepare more when she was preparing lunch.

"I've eaten," said Luke. He headed to the machine and began to work.

"What about these..." The village chief looked at the lunch boxes and said helplessly.

"Chief, you can take them back," replied Brian. He sat down and continued to arrange the drawings.

"Okay. It's better than wasting them. I'll leave you to work." The village chief picked up the lunchboxes and headed out.

Austin said disdainfully, "I didn't expect the chief to prepare lunch for us when he has always been tightfisted."

"Chief is just trying to save money," replied Brian as he shook his head. Austin truly had a sharp tongue.

Austin would be losing out if he behaved like that after he came out to work.

Austin did not say anything. He thought Brian said so just to please the village chief.

The rest needed to have a good relationship with the village chief, but he did not need that.

Austin thought he would be leaving X City sooner or later. He would not have anything to do with X City when the time came.

Luca did not say anything when she heard the conversation between the two young boys. She continued to assist Luke.

Their work went smoothly as two people were there to help them. They thought they would be working until midnight. However, they completed their work and were done taking all the measurements by seven in the evening.

Now, Luke had to draw the designs himself.

Brian watched Luke keep the tools back in his toolbox, and he asked excitedly, "Mr. Crawford, do you mind taking me along with you when you're designing?"

Luke paused for a moment. He shook his head and said, "I'm going back to A City in two days."

What he meant was that even though he took Brian along with him, he would not be able to participate in the whole process.

That was why there was no need to do so.

Brian was disappointed when he heard that. However, his college was in X City, and the holidays were almost over. There was no way he could head to A City.

"Okay, Mr. Crawford. I'm looking forward to seeing your design," Brian smiled and replied.

Luke left there with Luca after he packed his stuff.

Austin blew a whistle and glanced at Brian, who was disappointed and mocked, "Even if he were staying in X City, he wouldn't ask you to go along with him. Just give up."

"How do you know that?" Brian rolled his eyes at Austin.

The two of them were not that close. If it were not for the task this time, Brian could not be bothered to talk to Austin for another second.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2453-"He's completed most of the designs, so you wouldn't be much of a help anyway. Plus, he would need to credit you if you partake in the designing. He wouldn't be that stupid," said Austin

"I just want to learn. I never expected him to credit me in the first place, so don't jump to conclusions." Brian was filled with disgust for him.

He left without looking back.

Austin watched him leave as he spat on the floor. "What is he putting on an act for? He didn't even gain anything from pretending to be polite to Luke for the whole day. Serves him right."

He turned to leave after finishing his words as well

Luke drove back to the Crawford Ancestral Home.

The Crawford Ancestral Home was still brightly lit up, and when they both walked in, Tommy went over to hold their hands. "Daddy, Ms. Luca, you're back!"

"Yeah, have you eaten?" Luca took off her jacket and hung it before patting his head.

Tommy nodded and said, "I've eaten. Have Daddy and Ms. Luca ate yet?"

"Not yet." Luke put the toolbox aside. It was around seven o'clock after they settled everything, which was when he usually had dinner.

Upon hearing this, Otto stood up from the sofa and said, "Mr. Crawford, Ms.Craw, I'll make you some food."

Otto had informed the kitchen to not leave leftovers for them as that was what Luke ordered.

However, the chefs had already gotten off work, so he had to cook.

Luca immediately said, "Mr. Muller, let me do it."

"How could I…" Otto shook his head as mistresses from wealthy families would never enter the kitchen.

"It's okay. I'll do it," said Luca as she released Tommy's hand and walked into the kitchen.

"But.." Otto was at a loss as Luca took the initiative to cook, so he looked at Luke helplessly.

"Let her do it. Are there ingredients in the kitchen?" Luke asked.

Although Luca had had a long day like him, at times when he was most hungry, he wanted to eat something Luca made for him.

"Yes, there are."

"I'll go take a look," said Luke as he headed toward the kitchen.

He was exhausted, but so was Luca, so he decided to help her out.

After entering the kitchen, Luke saw Luca holding the ingredients next to the refrigerator. He said, "Should we have pasta?"

Luca turned to look at him, and she nodded. "Sure."

At times like this, it would be easiest to make pasta.

Since Luke was willing to eat pasta, that would be the best option.

She took out the vegetables and protein, as well as a bag of spaghetti, with a simple pasta dish in mind.

"It's ready-made pasta, are you okay with that?"

"Yup, you make the best sauce," said Luke.

Making and kneading pasta dough would take a lot of effort, so to speed things up, ready-made pasta would make things much easier.

The reason why Luca's pasta tasted good was all because of the sauce anyway.

"Then, I'll make bolognese pasta," Luca decided.

"I'll help." Luke picked up the vegetables Luca took out from the refrigerator earlier to wash them.

Luca took it away from him. "Mr. Crawford, let me do it. You can go do other work."

"I don't have anything to do for now," Luke said. She was busy in the kitchen because of him, so he could not bear to leave her alone.

"Making pasta is an easy task, I'll do it myself. If you really have nothing to do, tidy up the tools in the toolbox, in case Tommy opens it up to play later," said Luca. Tommy was not that naughty, but the tools inside were expensive.

In the eyes of an architect, they were not just mere tools as just using the right tools alone was like getting half the job done.

Even so, Luke did not move an inch.

Luca looked at him as she tried to tell him that making pasta was not tiring, nor would it take up much time. "The pasta will be ready to eat in 15 minutes."

Luke had no choice but to nod.

Luca poured water into the pot and turned on the stove. After washing all the vegetables in the sink, she heated up a pan to cook the minced meat.

After leaving the kitchen, Luke asked Tommy, who was reading a book in the living room, "Where are the others?"

"You mean my brother and sister?" Tommy put his book down and looked at him.

Luke nodded. He did not see the two older kids when he came back.

The three of them were usually inseparable.

"Mr. Percy is teaching them maths upstairs. I couldn't understand, so I came down." Tommy pouted to express how upset he was. "The math problem Mr. Percy taught was too difficult, and I haven't learned it yet, so I couldn't understand a thing."

"Percy is teaching them math?" Luke had an odd look on his face.

Tommy nodded and relayed Percy's words, "Mr. Percy said that he'll tutor his kids himself in the future and not leave it to the maid like Daddy, so he's practicing with Lanie and Rainie right now."

Luke's face was sullen. How dare Percy used his kids to practice...

The point was that Lanie and Rainie were smart. They did not need tutoring.

Luke picked up the toolbox and headed upstairs.

Tommy put down his book and shouted, "Daddy, I wanna go too."

The father and son went upstairs together.

Percy was explaining math problems to Lanie and Rainie on the second floor as he drew on a blackboard that he got from who knew where with a piece of chalk.

Rainie and Lanie each had a book in front of them, whereas Nina was on her phone.

If the person in front of the blackboard were not Percy, Luke reckoned that the atmosphere would be much more harmonious.

Percy was not cut out for teaching.

Percy heard footsteps while he was teaching, so he looked toward the stairs and saw Luke.

He raised his eyebrows and said, "Don't disturb your kids' class."

"What can you teach them?" Luke placed the toolbox on the stairway and walked toward Lanie and Rainie.

"Daddy," Lanie and Rainie called out to him in unison.

"Hey, they don't understand the math problem I'm teaching them right now. Am I supposed to just not teach them?" Percy tossed the chalk aside. He had come up with many ways to entertain the children while he was looking after them for Luke.

Who knew all they could think about were their parents.

In the end, the only thing that could pique Lanie and Rainie's interest was math problems.

Moreover, he found teaching to be fun too, so he taught them more and more topics.

"They don't understand because they haven't learned it yet." Luke looked at the question on the blackboard. Because he usually checked their homework, he knew at first glance that they had yet to learn the topic Percy was teaching.

"Isn't this an elementary school topic?" Percy frowned.

Nina pursed her lips and smiled, then she said, "See, I told you that they hadn't learned it yet in their grade."

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2454-"Forget it, then. It'll be hard for them to learn if they don't have the basic knowledge." Percy did not expect to hit a wall while practicing with Luke's children.

"Mr. Percy, I understand it," Lanie tilted his head up and said.

Percy blinked and could not believe what he had just heard. "Didn't you say you haven't learned it yet?"

"I just learned it," Lanie said frankly.

"Mr. Percy, don't underestimate Lanie. He's really smart. Rainie's math is very good too," Tommy said proudly as he recalled Percy's words, saying that they could not learn it because the problems were too hard.

Rainie put down the pencil and said, "Mr. Percy, I've solved it too."

"You too..." Percy looked at Luke.

Luke said boastfully, "They're my children."

"Pfft, let me take a look." Percy picked up the children's books and looked at their solutions.

Lanie's solution was relatively straightforward like the one in the textbook, but without prior knowledge of the topic, there was no way he could solve the problem with a solution like that.

On the other hand, Rainie's solution was much more complex as it seemed like she solved it using all her math knowledge.

Percy put down the book.

"Mr, Percy, did we do it right?" Rainie took a look at Lanie's book just now and the answer was the same.

It was just that his solution was much simpler.

"It's correct, but why do both of you have different solutions?" Percy said. As expected, Luke's children were different from other kids.

"Lanie reads more books, so the solutions he knows are much simpler. I haven't learned this, so I can only use what I've learned in books to solve the problem," Rainie said as she rested her chin in her hand.

"How smart." Percy could not help but look at Luke.

Luke was also looking at Lanie while he recalled what his teacher said.

With Lanie's current ability, he could definitely skip grades.

However, he thought about how he had always been together with Rainie. If Lanie were to skip grades, Rainie would be lonely. Plus, skipping grades might not necessarily be good for the child, so he rejected the teacher's suggestion without much consideration.

Now, after seeing Lanie solve the problem easily, Luke felt that perhaps skipping a grade would be beneficial for Lanie.

Plus, if Lanie had already mastered all the knowledge, he would not be able to learn much if he continued to stay in his current grade.

"I heard that Mr. Crawford used to have good grades when he was in school too, so it's no surprise that his children are as smart as he is," said Nina. Furthermore, their birth mother had also done well in school.

She heard Jean mention before that when Bianca was studying abroad, she studied very hard and would bag several scholarships every year. On top of the money she got from part-time jobs, she did

not need to receive any allowance from home at all.

Percy was impressed. He nodded and muttered, "Then, our child must be smart too."

Nina smiled. The parents would not need to worry so much if their child was smart.

Now that she wanted to get pregnant, she wished that her child would be smart so that her job would be easier and she would not have to worry.

Luke's phone vibrated.

He took it out and glanced at it. It was Luca. She had finished making dinner and called him down to eat.

Luke placed his phone back into his pocket and said, "I'll go eat dinner first."

Nina was surprised. "Mr. Crawford, you haven't had dinner yet? But Mr. Muller didn't order them to leave dinner for you."

"Well, Luca made pasta," Luke said as he walked downstairs.

As soon as he walked into the dining room, Luca served up two hot bowls of pasta. After smelling the aroma, he could not help but say, "It smells familiar. Is it the same sauce?"

"Time was limited, so I just made a simple sauce with the usual ingredients." Luca handed him utensils.

Luke took it and had the first bite. The pasta tasted delicious, so he praised, "How could something you whipped up casually taste so good?"

"Do you want more? I have too much in my bowl..." Luca said. Her appetite was not big, but Luke's bowl was already loaded, so she had no choice but to put it into hers.

"You eat first. I'll take the leftovers." Luke took a big bite of pasta.

Luca was slightly stunned.

He was not used to sharing utensils with strangers, yet he still offered to help finish the rest of her pasta. She looked at Luke. He was eating elegantly, but she could tell that he really liked eating the pasta she made.

Plus, he basically inhaled it all, so he was clearly starving.

Survey work was pretty physically demanding, so it was only natural that he would get hungry since he did not eat much in the afternoon.

Luca stood up.

"Where are you going?" Luca instantly looked at her.

"I'm going to get a small bowl. The pasta is too hot, so I want to cool it down a bit," explained Luca as she walked into the kitchen. She rinsed a small bowl and brought it out. Then, she scooped some of the pasta into the small bowl.

After that, she ate it slowly.

Tommy walked into the dining room, and his eyes lit up when he smelled the aroma of the pasta. "Ms. Luca, the pasta you made smells so good."

Luke glanced at his son and asked, "Want some?"

Tommy nodded.

Luca thought that there would be enough. Since the kid had eaten dinner, he would not eat much anyway. When she was about to get another bowl, she heard Luke ask Tommy, "Are you not full from dinner?"

"I'm full!" Tommy answered.

"You've already eaten, yet you still want to eat. Do you want to get a stomachache at night?" It was not that Luke did not want the child to eat. It was just that Tommy could be a bit greedy at times and had no limit when it came to eating.

If he overate, he would suffer from the consequences later.

Tommy pouted. "But Ms. Luca's pasta smells too good..."

Luca thought about how his tummy would feel uncomfortable if he ate too much. It was not that she did not want to give him the pasta, but she was just afraid that he might go out of control and get a stomach ache later, so she said, "Wait until tomorrow morning. I'll make you breakfast tomorrow."

"Really? Ms. Luca, don't you have stuff to do tomorrow?" Tommy's eyes instantly lit up.

"Nope. We're done with everything we need to do outside, so we don't need to go out tomorrow," Luca explained to the child.

"Awesome! In that case, you'll have to make breakfast for me tomorrow, Ms. Luca," Tommy said while nodding.

"No problem," replied Luca as she smiled while seeing him run out to the living room.

Luke frowned and said, "You're spoiling him."

"I'm just feeding him what he wants to eat, and the kid is growing, so isn't giving him nutritious food that he wants to eat a good thing?" Luca did not think that she was spoiling Tommy.

In fact, this was how she expressed her love for her son as a mother.

Luke nodded as Luca's food was indeed delicious and nutritious at the same time.

He took another big bite, and it tasted incredible.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2455-He liked Luca's cooking despite being an adult.

Tommy was just a child, so of course, he would like it too.

Luca saw how much he liked it, so she picked up a new spoon and scooped some more into his bowl.

"That's enough for me," said Luke.

"These are the leftovers." Luca considered Luke's large appetite and made a bigger portion specially for him.

A smile appeared on his face while he ate contentedly.

After having two small bowls of pasta, she could not finish the rest.

Luke made sure that she could not eat anymore before he took the bowl and cleaned it off.

Only then did he take a satisfying sip of water from the cup at the side. "This pasta is even better than the meal this afternoon."

"Some of the dishes in the restaurant this afternoon were not bad. We should bring the kids there when we have the chance." Luca suggested. Brian's recommendation was great, but Luke missed out on a number of dishes because of his mysophobia.

"Sure," Luke agreed.

He could not miss out on good food, and he wanted to take the kids out to eat too, so there was no reason for him to say no.

After having the pasta, Luca did the dishes.

Luke went upstairs and made use of his time by designing the blueprint for the ancestral hall.

After the New Year, T Corporation would get more projects. If he delayed the work, he would be snowed under.

Luca walked out after doing the dishes and saw that the living room was empty.

She went upstairs and saw that the children were in the second-floor living room playing a puzzle game. She went over to take a look.

"Ms. Luca, do you want to play with us?" Rainie invited her

Luca shook her head. "You all go ahead. I'll just watch."

"Okay." Rainie turned her head back and continued to play with them.

Luca watched for some time before asking, "Where did Nina go?"

Tommy scrambled to answer, "Ms. Luca, Ms. Nina and Mr. Percy went back to their bedroom."

Luca responded. Since they had gone back to their bedroom, she would not disturb them.

"Ms. Luca, if you're bored, go talk to Daddy," Tommy suggested as adults might feel bored watching kids play with kid toys.

"Mr. Crawford should be working on the blueprint right now. I'd better not disturb him," said Luca. When Luke was designing, it was better for her to not interrupt him.

"Ms. Luca, are you going back to your bedroom tonight, then?" Rainie turned around to look at her.

"I don't know." Luca brushed her bangs aside and sighed. "Rainie, I think your bangs are getting a little too long."

"They are." Rainie nodded.

"How about I help you cut your hair tomorrow?" said Luca. The little girl loved having bangs, but her bangs had almost grown to her eyes.

"But Ms. Luca, isn't it said that you can't cut your hair in the first month of the new year?" Rainie also felt that the bangs were poking her eyes, but she recalled the old wives' tales she had heard before.

Lanie said, "That's an old wives' tale. What are you afraid of?"

Luca was stunned. He was right.

"Help me cut my hair then, Ms. Luca." Rainie looked toward Luca.

"Okay." Luca nodded and agreed to help the child cut her hair.

She played games with the kids until it was bedtime before walking to the master bedroom.

Luke had been sitting behind his desk and drawing the entire time.

Luca went up to take a look. Although she could not see the full design, she could tell that he had designed every corner attentively.

She withdrew her gaze and said softly, "Mr. Crawford, I'll go take a shower."

"Okay." Luke's gaze never left the computer screen.

Luca walked into the bathroom with her pajamas, and not long after, the sound of water splashing came from the inside.

Luke paused, and the corners of his mouth brimmed with happiness.

Half an hour ago, he was standing at the bedroom door, which was already open. He heard movement in the living room.

Luca's conversation with the children was just like how she used to care for the kids.

The children's moods were also lifted after talking to her.

Luke knew that Luca loved the children. Otherwise, she would not go through so much for them. Everything she did, she would have them in mind.

He had to try harder to make her admit her true identity in front of him and her children soon.

When Luca walked out of the bathroom after showering, Luke had already put away the blueprint and computer.

He would typically work until two or three in the morning if he was busy drawing and designing.

Luke stood up and explained, "I'm a bit tired today."

Luca nodded. They did stand for a long time today, so she quickly said, "Hurry up and take a shower, then go to sleep."

"Okay." Luke got his pajamas and walked into the bathroom.

Luca applied skincare products on her face and could not help but overthink when she heard water sounds coming from the bathroom.

When she learned that Abel decided to locate her here to carry out the mission, she did not think that she would have such intimate contact with Luke...

The thought of spring almost passing made Luca's anxiousness grow.

Ring, ring. Luke's phone on the desk rang.

Luca walked to the bathroom door and shouted inside, "Mr, Crawford, your phone is ringing."

"Who's calling?" Luke turned the water down a bit and asked.

"I don't know.." Luca did not look at Luke's phone as it held much private and confidential information like the company's safe.

"Answer it for me," said Luke.

"Okay.." The phone rang non-stop, so Luca had no choice but to answer. She picked up the phone and glanced at it. It was an unfamiliar number.

She pressed to answer, "Hello?"

"You are.." On the other end of the phone, a woman's voice could be heard.

The other party was hesitant, but Luca could tell who was calling Luke from those two words.

The person on the other end of the phone was Allison.

"Who are you?" Luca pretended not to know and continued to ask.

There was silence from the other end of the phone as if she was checking the phone number. After a few seconds, Allison's voice sounded again. "I should be the one to ask this question. Who are you? What are you doing with my son?"

"..." Luca listened to Allison's arrogant tone and was somewhat helpless.

No matter what she had gone through, Allison still did not know how to give in.

If she had turned over a new leaf and decided to become a good mother, her future would not be so difficult.

Luke would not have to run away to X City to avoid her.

Luca knew that it was not easy for Luke, so when Allison asked her who she was, she replied, "Mr. Crawford is busy. You're Ms. Tanner, right? He'll call you back later."

"Oh, I know who you are. You're my son's lover, right?" Allison could finally tell whose voice it was.

She kept thinking that the voice was somewhat similar to Bianca's.

However, her people had told her that after Bianca's throat was slashed, her voice was ruined and had become rather hoarse now.

If she did not know this, she would have thought that the person on the other end of the phone was Bianca.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2456-Luca was filled with disgust after hearing Allison's words.

Luke despised her to this extent, yet words like this could still come out of her mouth.

What lover...

If she had not been kidnapped, she would still be Luke's wife.

Allison noticed that she did not say anything, so she shouted, "Where's Luke? Put him on the phone."

"Ms. Tanner, Mr. Crawford is busy right now." Luca did not mention that Luke was in the shower as that would be too ambiguous.

"It's the holidays. What could he possibly be busy with? Tell him to answer the phone." Allison was rather aggressive. She might be a little afraid of Luke, but she was not afraid of Luca at all.

She reckoned that Luca would want to get on her good side after becoming Luke's lover.

Luca could not do anything with Allison. She knew that she would call non-stop if she hung up, so she had no choice but to say, "Mr. Crawford is really not available right now. I'll let him know when he's done and have him call you back, okay?"

Allison did not appreciate her kind words. Her piercing voice hurt Luca's ears.

"Who the hell are you to talk to me like that? I'm his mother. Put him on the phone immediately! Right now!"

Luca put the phone farther away

She could still clearly hear Allison's shrill voice. "You think that after sleeping with my son, you've become a member of the Crawford family? You're nothing without my consent. I advise you to get on

my good side while you still have the chance. Otherwise, I'll make my son break up with you!"

Luca was growing impatient as Allison thought too highly of herself.

She was stubborn, arrogant, and refused to listen to what anyone had to say, so she could only keep quiet.

"I see you're not taking me seriously. I'll make Luke break up with you now. Do you think you're so great just because you're pretty? If I make Luke dump you. He'll definitely do as I say."

Luca was about to say something to calm Allison's rage when the phone she was holding got snatched away.

She glanced back. Luke had already walked out of the shower and was holding the phone in his hand.

Allison's voice was loud, so her words could be heard even if he did not hold the phone close to his ear.

Luca looked at Luke resignedly.

All those harsh words Allison said just now... How much of it did Luke hear?

Luca was about to say something.

Luke put his index finger in front of his lips, signaling her to keep quiet. Then, he took her into his arms in one swift motion.

Luca was taken aback, and by the time she could react, she was already fully embraced by him.

Allison could not hear anything on the other end of the phone, so she was in a fury. "How dare you ignore me? You're just a doxy with the face of a vixen. You only know how to seduce men by taking off your clothes. When I tell Old Master Crawford, you won't even be able to live in A City!"

Luke's eyes grew deep. Allison had been quarreling with Susan all these years, so her arguing skills had been constantly improving, and her words grew harsher.

Words like these would only come from the mouths of women on the street at best.

However, it was Allison who said these filthy words.

Luca dropped her gaze. The words were indeed harsh, but she could not do anything about it.

She was Luke's mother. What could she do? If it were someone else, she would have slapped them twice already.

Luke suppressed his anger and opened his mouth, "You called me to curse at people?"

Allison froze. All the words in her mind that she wanted to use to scold Luca had disappeared, and she was in fear.

"Luke, you.." She stuttered uncontrollably.

"The words you just said—" Luke said slowly.

Allison immediately interrupted, "That woman wouldn't let you answer the phone. That's why I said those things."

Luke did not want to listen to her explanation and directly touched on her sore sport. "Back then, what did you do to crawl into my father's bed and have me?"

Allison's tone instantly sharpened as she could not accept this mockery. Back then, she had also relied on her looks to seduce Zachary. Then, she found a way to get pregnant with Luke. This reminded her that everything that she had now was from climbing into someone else's bed.

It was just like the words she used to scold Luca. "What are you trying to say? I'm your mother! Did that woman tell you to say such things?"

"..." Luke did not answer. He straight away hung up and blocked her number.

This was Allison's new number, so she was able to call him.

"Mr. Crawford.." Luca saw that he was acting cold and had a sinister look on his face, so she knew that he was really angry.

"Don't take her words to heart," said Luke as he knew that Allison's mouth was vicious.

Luke was even a little upset that he let Luca pick up the call and made her sit through Allison's malicious words.

"I'm fine." Luca shook her head.

She knew that she was not actually a mistress.

It was just that her current identity did not allow her to say a lot of things, and many truths had to be buried by lies.

Luke did not say anything more about the Allison situation after seeing Luca's calm expression.

She was Bianca. She knew how Allison was.

"It's getting late. Let's go to sleep," said Luke.

Luca's eyebrows furrowed as the commotion Allison caused made her feel uneasy. "Mr. Crawford, why don't you have a good talk with Ms. Tanner..."

"Talk about what?" Luke lifted the corner of the blanket and sat on the bed before looking at her.

Luca said, "She changed her number to call you. She might have something important to tell you."

They did not touch on anything important during the call, nor did they bring up the subject. Before Allison could make her appeal, Luke hung up and even blocked her number.

SIM cards were not unlimited as they were tied to identity cards, so it would be hard for Allison to get more SIM cards to call Luke.

"If she had something important to say, she wouldn't have wasted her time on such vituperation." Luke stood up and took her hand, then he walked to the bedside with his other hand gently stroking the back of her neck.

Luke knew that this move could easily make her tremble, so he did it on purpose.

"Mr. Crawford.." Luca's mind went black with his touch, and she could no longer think of words to help Allison.

Her body subconsciously shivered as the man's movements sent a signal into the depths of her marrow, her cells, and her nerves. Her body could not help but tremble with Luke's movements.

"Don't reject me." Luke's voice was low and hoarse like a demon luring her into an abyss with him to feel the pleasure of indulging themselves.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2457-"Luca…" Luke whispered in her ear, and an enchanting melody circled in the air.

Luca felt like she was going to melt from his passion.

"Mr. Crawford, I.." Her voice was hoarse, and her mind went blank. She had completely forgotten what she wanted to say, and she could only feel her legs go limp. Then, she and Luke both fell onto the bed.

The mattress was soft, so it did not hurt. The surrounding temperature kept rising as Luke's kiss grew deeper and deeper.

Luca gave up struggling and sank in with him.

The night grew darker.

Some were in love, and some were exasperated.

Allison threw her phone onto the sofa and paced back and forth in front of the coffee table.

"Ms. Allison, if the call can't go through, then stop calling. Mr. Crawford may be busy right now," Sophian advised her kindly after seeing the state she was in.

Allison crossed both her arms in front of her, and the wrinkles on her face deepened with anger. It made her look even more terrifying. "He hung up on me for that woman!"

Sophian listened to her helplessly.

She had been here persuading Allison for almost an hour.

Allison was unwilling to give up and kept calling Luke but to no avail as Luke had blocked her after the first call.

Sophian reminded her to calm down before she was about to call Luke.

Who knew that the woman would answer the phone, and the moment she picked up, Allison began to spit out insults.

Although Sophian disliked Luca and was even jealous of her, she put herself in his shoes. Would he be okay with his woman getting insulted like that?

It made sense for Luke to hang up on Allison.

However, Allison was so angry this time because Luke hung up on her for an irrelevant woman.

For a moment, Sophian had no idea what to say.

Allison was still furious at the thought of Luke getting charmed by a woman and falling head over heels for her, just like how he did with Bianca.

"No, I have to do something!" She picked up her phone.

Allison opened her messages and looked through her contacts to find Bianca's number.

Sophian looked at her searching for an unnamed contact and asked curiously, "Ms. Allison, who's this?"

"Luke's wife!" Allison said and sent a message to Bianca. [Are you there?]

After she was released from prison, she was aware of all the things that had happened to Bianca.

The relationship between the mother-in-law and daughter-in-law was not good in the first place, so when she found out that Bianca lost her memory and left the country in disgrace, she had no intention of contacting her.

Besides, Bianca was also somewhat working against her.

Therefore, Allison did not feel the need to contact her.

Luke did not care about Bianca now anyway.

After seeing the empty chat history, Sophian knew that Allison did not have a good relationship with Luke's wife.

There was not even a single chat log.

Although it was a new phone, they did not even wish each other a happy new year.

Allison held the phone and sat on the sofa, waiting for Bianca to reply.

"If not for the fact that I have something urgent to tell her, I wouldn't contact this woman."

Sophian listened to the tone of her speech and could tell that she seemed to be dissatisfied with Luke's wife. She was secretly surprised, but she could also understand why.

One would be incredibly unlucky to have a mother-in-law with a temper like Allison's.

If Allison did not look for her, it was only natural that she would not approach her too.

Five minutes later, Allison still did not receive anything from Bianca. She frowned, and the displeasure in her heart grew bigger.

Sophian said, "Ms. Allison, I heard you mention before that your daughter-in-law has lost her memory, right?"

"So what if she has?" Allison looked at the message she sent. It was delivered, which meant that Bianca did not delete her number.

"Then she probably doesn't know who you are. Why don't you give her a call?" Sophian suggested.

The reason why Allison was so anxious to get in touch with Luke was that she had a problem. Allison had an old friend who said that he was going to help her invest in a low-risk, high-return investment.

If it were someone else, she would not have believed them.

However, this was an old friend of Allison's, and it occurred to her that she had to use a lot of money in the future, so she agreed and invested all of her money into it.

Not even two days later, the man ran away with her money.

He blocked her everywhere. She even went to his home, but no one was there.

Allison had given her entire fortune to that man, and now, it was all gone. Instead of making a police report, she thought of looking for Luke and telling him about it.

She wanted Luke to help her get the money back and solve her current dilemma at the same time.

Allison was used to splurging, but now that she did not have much money left on her, she could only last a few days.

Allison thought that Sophian was right, so she nodded and called Bianca.

Bianca did not answer, and it kept going to voicemail.

"How dare she not answer my calls?!" Allison's face grew sullen.

Sophian said, "Perhaps she didn't check her phone, or maybe it's the timezone difference."

It was close to midnight where they lived, and it was late at night in many other places.

"Ms. Allison, why don't we try again during the daytime?" Sophian had stayed up with her until now and could not stand it any longer. She wanted to go rest.

"No way, this matter can't be resolved in one day. My heart feels like it's been burned by flames. You don't know this, but Luke no longer sees me as his mother, so I need to solve this problem." Allison was restless.

"Other than the Crawford family, who else can contact Mr. Crawford?" Sophian understood that Allison refused to call the police for the sake of her ridiculous reputation.

If she called the police and the Crawford family found out about it, Allison would be ashamed.

"Now that you've said it, there is one person... Luke's assistant." Allison thought of Jason.

She immediately called Jason.

Sophian wanted to stop her, but it was too late. She glanced at the time. It was already midnight.

Most people would have already gone to bed by now.

However, Allison still had an arrogant look on her face. She did not care whether the other party was sleeping or not.

The call went through and Jason's voice was heard. "Hello, who's this?"

"This is Allison Tanner." Allison was not embarrassed to hear the muddled voice on the other end of the phone at all.

Besides, Jason worked for Luke, which meant that he worked for her too.

Jason instantly came to his senses. He glanced at the number to see that it was an unknown number. He hurriedly said, "Ms. Tanner, Happy New Year."

"Don't talk nonsense with me. Help me contact Luke and tell him I have a very urgent matter to talk to him about. I need him to call me right now." Allison instructed him to relay the message in a commanding tone.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2458-Jason felt a tingling feeling on his scalp when he heard what Allison said.

Her commanding tone was the same as before.

He did not agree to her request right away but instead asked her, "Ms. Tanner, is there any reason you're looking for the boss so urgently?"

Allison did not want to tell him that someone scammed her out of all of her money. After all, Jason had a decent relationship with Luke. She said with a firm tone, "It's none of your business. It's something important, so tell him to give me a call now."

Jason was not that stupid to ask her why she needed him to relay the message.

From what he knew of Luke's temperament, he would not be bothered to talk to Allison if he could block her number.

What was more, Allison would never reach out to Luke through him. She would only reach out to him every time she could not get in contact with Luke.

Jason glanced at Sue, who was next to him. She rolled over as if their conversation miffed her.

He lifted the blanket, got out of bed, walked out of the bedroom, and closed the door before he said to Allison, "Ms. Tanner, it's likely that Mr. Crawford has already gone to bed at this hour. I'll pass him the message tomorrow morning."

"I said now!" Allison was driven up the wall. 'How dare a mere employee bargain with me?!'

"I'm sorry. Not only is it the holidays but it's also after hours. I can't help you convey your message to Mr. Crawford now. If you need to talk to him urgently, you can contact him yourself." Jason had a good temper, but his attitude became unwelcoming considering how poorly Allison acted.

"You..." Allison did not expect Jason to turn her down. It was driving her up the wall.

Sophian knew that something was wrong. It would be impossible to contact Luke if she offended Jason. She threw caution to the wind and said loudly, "Mr. Doyle, hello. Please pass the message to Mr.

Crawford tomorrow morning, then. Thank you and rest well."

Allison glared at her.

Sophian had no choice but to hang up the phone. She explained, "Ms. Allison, if you offend Mr. Crawford's assistant now, no one will be able to contact Mr. Crawford for you."

Allison threw the phone on the coffee table.

Sophian sighed, picked up the phone, and said, "Ms. Allison, it's fairly late. We'll just wait until tomorrow."

Allison snorted coldly to express her dissatisfaction. "He's just an assistant. How dare he speak to me like that?!"

Sophian felt helpless and cast down.

'How did Allison survive in Crawford Manor before I met her? How did she fight against the Crawfords and Madam Susan with her violent temper? Could it be that she always used Luke as a shield to survive in Crawford Manor?'

"Ms. Allison, you're asking him for a favor. It's not that he doesn't want to help, but you need to consider that he's Mr. Crawford's assistant. It's late. If Mr. Crawford has gone to bed and he disturbs him, he'll have pissed off his boss... That's why he turned you down." Sophian persuaded her patiently.

Everyone would understand the logic.

Allison did not pay Jason his salary. He would not offend Luke for Allison's sake!

Allison finally calmed down as she processed what Sophian said.

Sophian was right.

Even so, the anxiety she felt did not allow her to calm down.

Sophian knew that Allison would not be able to sleep tonight, so she suggested, "Didn't you bring the sleeping pills prescribed by the doctor when you came back? Why don't you take one, rest well, and talk to Mr. Doyle again tomorrow?"

"Okay." Allison was persuaded by her and gradually calmed down.

Although she still could not calm down in her heart, she knew that she could not do anything but rest.

Sophian breathed a sigh of relief seeing that Allison had stopped throwing a tantrum. She was afraid that Allison would go all out and burn the bridge with the Crawfords and everyone related to them. ...

Jason frowned at the busy tone on the other end of the phone.

When he was about to return to the bedroom, Sue came out and looked at him, confused. "Who called you at this hour?"

"It's the boss' mother." Jason said helplessly, "I woke you up?"

Sue shook her head and said, "I'm thirsty and want to go get some water."

"I'll get it for you," Jason said. He then walked to the kitchen to bring her a glass of water.

"Thank you." Sue took a sip and said, "Mr. Crawford's mother called you to reach out to Mr. Crawford?"

"Mm." Jason nodded.

Sue knew that Allison would only contact Jason when she could not reach Luke.

Sue glanced at the time and could not help but complain, "Is there something wrong with her? She called you at this hour because she wanted you to contact Mr. Crawford? Come on."

"Never mind her. I'll talk to my boss tomorrow." Jason yawned and put his arms around Sue's waist. "My love, let's go back to bed."

"Mm." Sue put the glass on the table. She was not in a hurry to clean it up and went to the bedroom with Jason. novelbin

Before he lay down, Jason took another look at his phone, thinking whether he should mute it.

He never had the habit of muting his phone. With Luke, there was no real rest even during vacations and breaks.

If the boss and T Corporation needed him, he must return to his post immediately.

"What are you thinking about?" Sue asked after seeing that he did not lie down.

"I was wondering if I should mute my phone." Jason did not want to be disturbed by Allison again.

"Did you hang up or did she?" Sue asked.

"She hung up. Why?" Jason looked at her suspiciously.

Sue yawned. She knew why he was struggling. It was because he was worried about missing Luke's texts and calls.

However, Luke had been pretty quiet these past few days. He probably did not need Jason for anything, so it would not be a problem even if he muted his phone.

"Since she hung up, you don't have to worry. She won't call you again," Sue affirmed.

"How do you know?" Jason was surprised. 'She knows about Allison's stubbornness better than me?'

"Don't forget, I used to be close to Bianca. Women hang out and talk about their families, husbands, and troublesome mothers-in-law. I know about how horrible Allison is." Sue did not have a good impression of Allison because of her ability to cause drama.

"Okay." Jason believed her, put the phone on the wireless charging station to charge, then lay down and continued to sleep with his arms around Sue.

The next day.

X City.

Luke was content both physically and mentally when he woke up. As he was satisfied, he felt that the air in the room and life was sweet.

He took a look at Luca, who was beside him.

She rolled over and was still sleeping...

Luke glanced at the time. Even though she had promised to prepare breakfast for the children, it was still early. He did not plan to wake her up yet.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2459-Luke got out of bed lightly to not wake Luca.

However, while he was washing up in the bathroom, Luca opened her eyes when she heard the sound of water.

She picked up the phone on the bedside table, glanced at the time, and then put the phone down.

It was still early.

Luca remembered that she had promised to prepare breakfast for the children, so she immediately sat up.

The discomfort came instantly.

Even the previous time when Luke was drugged, he seemed to have restrained himself and did not go too far.

However, this time, Luke was in a sober state but acted recklessly with her. She could not say no and eventually fell asleep.

She did not know when she fell asleep, but when she opened her eyes, the sun had already risen.

Luca looked out the window. Although there was a day curtain to block it, the faint sunlight that shone into the room showed that the weather was great.

After a few days of snow, they finally got a day of good weather.

Luke came out of the bathroom. He stepped forward and planted a wet kiss on her forehead when he saw that she had sat up. "Did I wake you up?"

His wet lips pressed against her forehead, causing her to feel a scorching heat.novelbin

Luca shook her head and said, "It's about time to wake up anyway."

"Sleep for a little longer." Luke did not forget the passionate night that they shared. As she used to say, all her strength was exhausted.

"I'd better get up. I can't sleep anymore." Luca shook her head, her feet feeling weak the moment she stood up.

Luke had expected it and immediately supported her.

Luca looked at Luke helplessly. His intemperance from the night prior made her body feel sore and weak...

"Sit down." Luke helped her sit on the edge of the bed.

Luca rubbed her sore waist and said, "It's getting late. I promised to make breakfast for the kids today."

"They'll understand if you can't cook for them," Luke said. He did not want to overwork Luca.

Luca shook her head and insisted. "I made a promise to them, so I have to do it. Let me try to take a few steps. I'll get used to it."

Luke frowned and did not make a move.

Seeing this, Luca stood up by holding onto the bedside table. Her hands were on her waist as she slowly took several steps forward. After getting used to the discomfort in her body, she slowly paced to the bathroom and closed the door.

Luke could not do anything with Luca's stubbornness. She had always been stubborn since he met her. All he wanted was for her to rest more.

However, just because she had promised the children and did not want to disappoint them, she insisted on getting up and even refused to let him help.

Luke was a little jealous of the kids.

Luca cared about their children more than she did about him.

Luke stood up, opened the closet, grabbed a change of clothes for Luca, and walked out of the bedroom.

He saw Tommy squatting beside their door after he opened it. He was reading a book without bothering them.

When he heard the door open, he looked up at Luke and asked, "Daddy, is Ms. Luca awake?"

"She's awake. Why did you get up so early?" Luke knew his son was waiting for Luca instead of him when he saw Tommy squatting in front of their door.

However, Luke was surprised that Tommy did not storm into the bedroom as soon as he woke up.

"I'm waiting for Ms. Luca," Tommy said as he glanced at the bedroom. He saw no one around and asked, "Where's Ms. Luca?"

"She's washing up in the bathroom. What time did you get up?" Luke looked at his son. Even if it was for school, Tommy would never be up this early.

Although the kids were responsible, each of them had difficulty getting out of bed. In the past, the nanny had to set at least two alarm clocks for them.

They would not get up until the second alarm went off.

During the holidays, they would sleep for half an hour more than usual. He also set a rule that the kids were allowed to get up late, but they could only get up an hour later than usual.

The children accepted his rules.

"I got up not long ago." Tommy turned his head sideways. He had a nightmare last night that Luca left them without a second thought. As such, he woke up early and waited there.

Luca walked out of the bathroom and heard Tommy's voice. She looked toward the door and said, "Tommy?"

"Ms. Luca!" Tommy closed the book he was reading and ran straight to her. "Ms. Luca! I'm so glad that you're still here. I thought Daddy lied to me!"

Luke stood at the door and had a lot of questions when he saw their son holding Luca's hand. "What did I lie to you about?"

Luca looked at Tommy with confusion. 'What did Luke lie to him about?'

"I dreamt that Ms. Luca left us last night. I thought Daddy was lying to me..." Tommy explained, disgruntled.

"..." Luke was left speechless. Those who did not know the context might think that he had done something to Tommy.

Luca's heart throbbed when she heard what Tommy said, but she still pretended to be calm and comforted him, saying, "Tommy dear, I didn't leave. Dreams and reality are the opposite."

"I was scared, so I squatted at the door waiting for you as soon as I woke up." Tommy pouted aggrievedly, and there were tears in his eyes.

Luca could not help but feel distressed when she saw his expression. 'He's insecure.'

When he was younger, she did everything she could to take care of him, but she did not expect to be kidnapped when he could start remembering things. That affected him and made him more sensitive and fragile.

Luca changed the subject as she did not want Tommy to think of such an ominous dream. "Have you washed your face?"

Tommy sniffed his nose and shook his head.

He was in front of the master bedroom as soon as he woke up but did not go in. He was worried that he would affect their rest.

"Go wash your face and brush your teeth. I'll go downstairs and make you a delicious breakfast," Luca said.

"Okay." Tommy pressed his face against the back of Luca's hand to feel her body temperature. When he confirmed that she was indeed there, he slowly released her hand and returned to his bedroom.

Luke watched as Tommy walked into the bedroom before he looked at Luca.

Luca picked up the clothes on the side, smiled at Luke, and said, "I'm going to change before I go downstairs to make breakfast."

"Okay," Luke said with a low voice.

What Tommy said made his heart feel heavy.

If he could not resolve Luca's matter, she would be forced to leave at any time and there were great unknowns about what would happen in the future.

He had to move faster.

After Luca changed her clothes, she walked out of the bathroom and found that Luke was no longer in the bedroom.

She walked out of the bedroom door and noticed Luke standing on the balcony. It seemed like he was smoking...

Luca stared at his back for a few seconds before she looked back. She took the elevator to the first floor because her body was weak and sore. She bumped into Nina just as she was about to walk into the kitchen.

"Nina, why did you get up so early?"

"I slept early last night. Are you going to prepare breakfast yourself today?" Nina was in a good mood. The corners of her mouth could not help but rise into a smile when she spoke.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2460-Luca saw how happy Nina seemed. 'People will be in good spirits when they're happy.'

She nodded and said, "Yes, I promised the kids yesterday, so I have to honor it."

Nina heard the faint hoarseness in her voice and immediately noticed her exhausted demeanor. She quickly asked, "Luca, did you catch a cold? Your voice is a little hoarse..."

"No, I'm just tired from working yesterday." Luca made up a random excuse.

'My voice is hoarse all because of Luke...'

"No wonder. You must have been tired from being an assistant yesterday. You're so tired but still insist on making breakfast for the children. Why don't you take a break..." Nina followed her into the kitchen.

Luca touched her face. 'Do I look that bad..'

She did not pay much attention when she was washing up.

"It was snowing lightly yesterday and I stood outside for a long time. I was sitting and working most of the time, so it's normal that I feel a little tired," Luca explained in a casual tone.

Nina nodded in agreement.

"Making breakfast isn't a complicated matter. It'll take me about half an hour," Luca said as she opened the refrigerator to take out the ingredients.

"I'll help you. I'm not very good at cooking, but I've become interested in it recently," Nina said.

Percy got a maid to take good care of all aspects of her life over the last few years, so she had not made any progress in her amateur cooking skills over the years.

Nina wanted to learn how to cook with Luca seeing how amazing of a cook she was.

She wanted to prepare a sumptuous dinner for Percy herself.

Luca smiled at her and said, "Are you thinking of cooking for Mr. Percy?"

"Yeah, I haven't cooked a meal for him yet, so I want to learn how to cook." Nina admitted to her feelings openly. She used to be shy about their relationship, but now that they were legally married, she would unabashedly acknowledge their loving relationship.

"Cooking isn't difficult. If you want to learn, I'll share some recipes with you, all of which are my secret recipes," Luca said.

"Will the food taste the same as when you make it?" Nina thoroughly enjoyed Luca's cooking.

Percy had also praised how delicious it was.

"Yes." Luca nodded. She came up with all the recipes on her own.

When she lived with the Rayne family, her life was difficult although her grandfather and father loved her with everything that they had. She would occasionally go hungry.

She had to study and cook by herself. She was very talented at cooking, so over time, she developed a set of recipes that suited her taste.

"That's great, Luca. Thank you!" Nina thanked her.

"I'll pass you the recipes later. Let's start with 10. Try to figure it out for yourself and let me know if you don't understand anything," Luca said.

Nina was not stupid. Luca believed that she could figure it out with some detailed instructions.

"Okay, thank you!" Nina thanked her once more. With Luca's help, she believed that she would be able to prepare a sumptuous dinner for Percy when she returned to A City.

"What can I help you with now?" she asked.

"Help me wash the greens," Luca said. She planned to cook a rich breakfast since it was breakfast and Percy and Nina were around.

"Okay." Nina put on an apron, rolled up her sleeves, and helped with washing the vegetables.

On the balcony.

When Percy was about to go downstairs, he saw Luke on the balcony, so he went back to his bedroom, put on his coat, and opened the glass door of the balcony.

"What are you doing?" he asked, only to see Luke smoking when he got close.

Although the sun was out, Luke was smoking in the cold, so Percy thought that something was wrong with him.

"There's something on my mind." Luke put out the cigarette.

The ash fell on the snow and was instantly extinguished.

Percy raised an eyebrow and said, "Dr. Craw?"

Luke glanced around to see if Luca was around.

"Don't worry. My wife just texted me that she's downstairs learning how to cook from Dr. Craw." Percy knew why he was looking around.

Neither Luca nor Nina could be there for their conversation.

When Luke learned that Luca would not come up, he said in a neutral tone, "I haven't found the location of the Island of Despair."

"They've become more alert since you joined hands with the Russian police to eliminate them the last time. It's normal that we can't find them for the time being." Percy analyzed.

Not only were Luke's men looking, but Percy was also mobilizing his forces to search for them.

There were also foreign forces involved. They were all looking for the Island of Despair.

However, the person in charge of the Island of Despair was cunning. Even though there were many forces after them, they were not able to find any trace.

Luca was the only one that knew where the Island of Despair is.

However, she could not tell them about it.

Luke was unsure how the other party was controlling her to the point where she still did not reveal anything to Luke even in such a situation.

"I have a hunch that the Island of Despair is still where it was." Luke narrowed his eyes.

He was a businessman, and it was taboo for any businessman to act on a hunch.

However, Luke's hunch was inexplicable, and he was firm with it, which was why he got someone to monitor the former site of the Island of Despair.

"Although there are still several islands near the old site of the Island of Despair, your men are monitoring the area day and night. It's impossible that your men wouldn't notice them if they're still there. So, do you want to change..." Percy suggested.

He had already suggested that to Jim Holston.

Instead of having a group of people monitor a deserted island, they should be searching elsewhere.

"I'm not giving up," Luke said. He insisted on monitoring the site.

Ray's men had conducted investigations. They parked every case around the world that was not claimed by any organization under the Island of Despair.

With so many cases, the Island of Despair was definitely growing in terms of manpower.

Therefore, they need a large base to accommodate these people.

The Island of Despair was different from other crime organizations.

Those working under other crime organizations were bold and did not have to worry about their family members being affected. They had free space and time to live like normal people.

However, the Island of Despair's management style was strict. Only those who were high-ranking could contact the outside world.

As such, the Island of Despair needed a big place to keep these people in captivity.

Percy patted him on the shoulder. He was unsure of how to comfort him at that moment.

"We have so many people. I don't believe that we can't find them. We'll search all over the world. It's just a matter of time." Percy said.

If time permitted, they could indeed run a global search.

However, they did not have that kind of time.

Luke had been carefully watching Luca's expression whenever Luca listened to the children speak. He could tell that she had a lot on her mind.

There was not much time left for them.

He had to move faster.

Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2461

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2461-Twins in Her Womb: Sir President, Please be Gentle Chapter 2461 The Boss Can't Escape

Percy knew how determined he was and opted to support him. "I'll help you with anything you need."

"Let's go in," Luke said. His head felt clearer after being out in the cold for so long.

Since he had determined his next step, Luke had to double his efforts to get Luca back to his side.

The two brought some cold wind with them as they walked into the living room on the second floor. After Percy closed the door, he could not help but complain, "I'm lacking training."

When he went under special training, he was forced to wear a singlet as he did various drills in the snow. At that time, he did not feel cold at all.

Now, he was unable to bear the cold when he stood outside on the balcony for a while.

Luke gave him a cool look and reminded him, "You're weak."

"Nonsense, I'm not weak at all. If you don't believe me, ask Nina." Percy corrected him sternly since it was a matter involving his male ego.

"I'm sure Nina will protect your ego, but to be honest, if you feel weak, you can ask Luca to prepare some medicines for you. After you take them, I'm sure that your body will be as good as new," Luke said.

"Let's go for a run outside. I'll show you what a real man is." Percy tugged on Luke's sleeve. He had to prove that he was not a weakling.

He felt cold standing there, but he believed that it would not affect him if he was active.

"Let go." Luke shook his arm off.

"What? You don't dare to? Is there anything that Mr. Luke Crawford doesn't dare to do?" Percy provoked him.

Luke looked at him and thought he was acting childish. It seemed that love would make a person stupid.

Percy was the perfect example.

Seeing that Luke did not respond, Percy took the opportunity to say with certainty, "You're a coward."

Luke was not bothered. He was about to go down when the phone in his pocket rang.

He took the phone out and found that Jason was calling.

"What's the matter?" Luke answered the call and held the phone to his ear.

"Boss, Happy New Year. Ms. Tanner called me in the middle of the night last night and asked you to call her back. It seems like it's something urgent..." Jason's tone was full of helplessness.

"She called you?" Luke raised his eyebrows. After he blocked Allison's number, he did not expect her to go straight to Jason.

"Yes, she didn't tell me any details. Boss, do you think she got into trouble again..."

Jason could not think of another reason.

After all, Luke had him transfer money to Allison every month.

The money was just transferred to her account at the beginning of the month. It was impossible that Allison ran out of money so soon.

Although Luke was impatient with Allison, he did not pay her a single cent less compared to before. That amount of money was enough to cover a full year's expenses for an ordinary family.

"I see." Luke did not make a stance.

He did not want to make guesses about Allison. No matter whether it was a good or a bad possibility, it would end up being worse than expected.

"Boss, you won't call Ms. Tanner back, will you?" Jason took note of his bland tone. Any other son would not react as such when they hear that something had happened to their mother.

However, he could not bring himself to blame his boss. After all, Allison was a troublemaker. Over the years, she had rubbed off every bit of Luke's patience and love for her.

Anyone who had a mother as such had bad luck.

"If you're annoyed with her, feel free to block her," Luke said and hung up the call.

He would never return Allison's call.

Luke was certain that she would look for Jason if he did not respond to her, which was why Luke advised him to block her number.

Jason put down the phone helplessly when he heard the busy tone on the other end of the phone.

Sue served breakfast for Kari and Teri. When she saw Jason's expression, she asked, "Mr. Crawford won't call Ms. Tanner back?"

"He even asked me to block Ms. Tanner's number," Jason said. He did not dare to do so since she was his boss' mother.

Allison could not get in touch with Luke anymore, and if she could not reach him as well, the blame would fall on him if something happened.

Sue laughed out loud when she saw how stressed he looked. "Since Luke told you to do it, just block that woman. We'll end up being entangled in this mess even further if she can't reach Luke and you don't block her."

"That's true..." Jason hesitated. After all, it was Luke who gave him the option to block her.

"Also, Luke went as far as to hide in X City just to get away from her..." Sue learned from Nina that Luke was not in A City but in X City. She paused and said, "By the way, does Allison know where our house is?"

"Don't worry. She's not interested in our family." After some persuasion, Jason thought about it and sent Allison a text message.

He told her that he had relayed her message to Luke and asked her to stop interrupting his vacation.

Jason blocked Allison's number after the text message was successfully sent.

He blocked her new number, the old number, and the landline.

When all that was done, Jason breathed a sigh of relief.

He woke up to Allison's call last night and this morning.

He was in a good mood now that he had blocked her.

"Blocked?" Sue served him his breakfast.

"Blocked," Jason said. He picked up the knife and fork and smiled at her. "Thank you, my love."

"How could Luke involve you in his family affairs..." Sue complained. She wanted to sleep in, but Allison called Jason first thing in the morning and disturbed their sleep.

She told Jason not to mute his phone yesterday because she thought Allison would stay quiet and stop making a fuss.

After all, Allison was the kind of person who slept until the sun was shining brightly. She did not expect that she would wake up earlier than anyone else just to call him.

Sue's plan to stay in bed was ruined, so she could not help but feel a little resentful.

"There's no other way. I have to attend to the things that the boss doesn't want to take care of," Jason said. He was not just Luke's work assistant.

"We should be able to get some peace for the next few days," Jason added.

"What do you think Allison will do if she can't contact you or Mr. Crawford?" Sue felt that Allison must have something urgent to talk to Luke about.

Otherwise, she would not be looking for Jason during odd hours.

"The boss can't escape if she goes to Crawford Manor." Jason could not stop himself from gloating.

He had dealt with so many matters relating to Allison for Luke. Since Allison could not get to him, she would likely head to Crawford Manor.

In the end, Luke would still be involved.

Kari looked at the expression on Jason's face, and she was puzzled. "Dad, what are you laughing about?"

Jason touched the corner of his mouth, shook his head, and said, "I didn't laugh."

"Who's the Allison that you're talking about?" Teri asked.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2462-"Uncle Luke's mother," Sue answered for Jason.

"Let's eat." Jason urged the children. It was best for the children not to be involved with adults' matters...

On the other hand.

Allison called Jason the moment she received his text.

The call could not get through, and she realized that she had been blocked again.

She threw the spoon on the table.

Sophian, who was sitting across from her, was startled. "Ms. Allison, what's wrong?"

"Jason blocked me!" Allison had a stern expression. She could not get over her being scammed and would not have a peaceful sleep if she could not resolve it.

That was why she called Jason first thing in the morning.

After that, she waited for an answer.

She was not satisfied with Jason's answer, so she asked Sophian, "Where's the SIM card we bought earlier?"

"You said that the blocked number was useless, so I canceled the number and threw the SIM card away." Sophian took out a napkin and wiped her mouth.

Allison reached out her hand and said, "Give me your phone. I'm going to ask him if he doesn't want his job anymore!"

Sophian handed Allison her phone.

Allison called Jason without a second thought.

The call rang twice before it was hung up.

"D*mn..." Allison gripped the phone tightly, and Sophian noticed the displeasure on her face.

Allison would always throw her phone when she was upset, so Sophian quickly said, "Ms. Allison, that's my phone. I don't have the money to buy a new phone..."

Allison slammed the phone on the table.

Sophian took her phone in distress and checked it. Fortunately, she did not throw it on the floor, so her phone did not break.

Allison leaned back in her chair and folded her arms across her chest. "I'm pissed off!"

"Ms. Allison, you should have something to eat." Sophian coaxed her with a complicated mood.

Unexpectedly, even Luke's subordinates did not take Allison seriously.

If this continued, her remaining hundreds of dollars would be squandered in less than two days. At that time, they would have to live like paupers.

She did not come back to A City with Allison to be poor.

"What did you make? It tastes horrible." Allison looked at the cereal on the table with disgust.

Sophian said in an aggrieved tone, "Ms. Allison, I have no money, so this is all I can afford..."

'Allison only has a few hundred dollars left. What good food is she expecting to eat? She should count her blessings that we have food on the table.'

"You don't have any money? That's impossible. You worked in Korea for so many years! How could you not have saved a penny?" Allison suspected that Sophian was just making an excuse by saying that she had no money.

"Ms. Allison, my salary is used for my surgeries. Didn't I tell you before? If a woman wants to have good skin, she must be willing to spend money..." Sophian explained to her.

Even if she had money, she would not give all her money to Allison.

Although her son was rich, Luke did not share a good relationship with Allison.

"No, I have to find a way." Allison was anxious when she thought about the money she had left. She picked up his phone.

"Ms. Allison, what are you doing?" Sophian had a hunch that Allison was about to get into trouble when she saw her act.

"He doesn't want to answer my call, right? There's someone that he'll most definitely listen to. Pack up. I'll order a ride. Let's head out," Allison stood up.

Hearing that, Sophian immediately brought the bowl to her mouth and quickly finished the cereal.

She was not sure when Allison's farce would come to an end, and she did not want to starve herself.

Allison turned around and saw that Sophian was still eating, so she frowned and urged her, "Hurry up."

"I'm coming, Ms. Allison." Sophian took out a tissue, wiped her mouth, and followed behind Allison immediately.

They went to Crawford Manor.

Sophian felt like backing out when she thought of Susan. They stood outside the door of Crawford Manor, and Sophian asked, "Ms. Allison, are we really going to go in?"

"Of course! He can only be contacted through his grandfather now." Allison took out the key and unlocked the door.

"If Old Master Crawford asks why you're in a rush to contact Mr. Crawford..." Sophian asked cautiously. She was still worried that Susan would tell everyone about how she tried to seduce Luke, so she wanted to stop Allison.

"I don't have money now. I can't live without it. What can't I say at this point?" Allison hurried to the main house.

Sophian bit the bullet and kept up, hoping not to bump into Susan.

She was worried that the Crawfords, known as one of the rich and famous families in A City, would exact retribution.

Allison walked into the living room and found that there was no one in the living room, not even the butler. She asked aloud, "Where's everyone?"

The butler came out of the kitchen and greeted Allison respectfully, "Madam Allison, why are you here?"

"This is my home too. Why can't I be here?" Allison glared at the butler, her face full of resentment.

She thought that Old Master Crawford did not like her because the butler must have spoken ill of her to him.

"Nothing. Take a seat. I'll make you a cup of coffee." The butler did not forget that Allison did not like tea. She drank only coffee.

"No need. Is Dad in the bedroom?" Allison was not in the mood for coffee. She just wanted to get in touch with Luke through Old Master Crawford.

"Old Master Crawford went to church early in the morning. He probably won't be back until noon," The butler replied.

"Why didn't you follow him to church?" Allison asked suspiciously. She also recalled that Old Master Crawford would go to church for prayers around this time.

However, it did not seem right to her that Old Master Crawford went to the church without the butler.

"Madam Susan and Master Louis went with him, so Old Master Crawford didn't ask me to go along. I'm in charge of getting the vegetarian meal ready at home," the butler replied.

Every New Year, Old Master Crawford would go to the church to worship. At the same time, the whole family would have to eat vegetarian food for one day.

The butler was checking the ingredients in the kitchen just now to make sure that all the ingredients were vegetarian.

Allison nodded, still looking stern.

"Madam Allison, do you have anything urgent to talk to the old master about?" the butler asked cautiously.

Old Master Crawford had verbally told Allison not to come back, but she still did. He knew that something must have happened.

Otherwise, she would not brashly go against Old Master Crawford's orders like this.

"What does that have to do with you? I'm hungry, send some breakfast to my bedroom." Allison rolled her eyes. It was pointless for her to do anything else since Old Master Crawford was not home.

She was facing Old Master Crawford, so she would not dare to call him and urge him to come back.

"Okay, Ma'am. However, today's breakfast may not be to your liking," the butler said. He had worked at the Crawford Manor for so many years and knew everyone's food preferences.

"What's for breakfast?" Allison asked.

"Porridge oatmeal, plain croissant, and some muffins," the butler replied. He knew that Allison would not enjoy any of these options.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2463-Sure enough, Allison frowned as she was repulsed. "It's so plain. Others might think that we can't afford to eat meat."

"Madam Allison, we only have vegetarian food at home today. This is all we have," the butler whispered. He could not do anything even though Allison was dissatisfied.

There were other ingredients in the refrigerator, but Old Master Crawford made it clear that they all had to eat vegetarian food today. He could not make an exception for her as Old Master Crawford would be furious when he found out.

The Crawfords could eat meat, just not at Crawford Manor.

Allison could not help but mutter, "I chose a bad time to come back."

"Madam Allison, do you still want to eat breakfast?" the butler asked. He did not give her other choices. She could either choose to eat or not.

"Of course! I'm starving. Bring it to my room," Allison said.

"Okay, Madam Allison." The butler looked at Sophian. He had to treat her like a guest even though what she did had spread throughout Crawford Manor. Old Master Crawford had heard about it as well. "Ms.

Thomas, do you want breakfast?"

Sophian regretted finishing the rest of the cereal. She would not have done that if she knew that Allison would head back to Crawford Manor.

After all, the food prepared by Crawford Manor's cook was quite different from that of cereal.

"No, thank you. I've already eaten." Sophian tried to be as polite as possible. Although she knew that her reputation here could not be worse, she still had to maintain her image.

"Okay." The butler turned around and walked into the kitchen to prepare breakfast for Allison.

Allison took off her scarf, glanced at Sophian, and said, "Come on. Let's go upstairs."

"Okay, Ms. Allison." Sophian followed her upstairs.

When they arrived on the second floor, Allison walked to her bedroom.

There was no change in her bedroom. It was the same as when she left. It seemed that no one had cleaned it since...

Nevertheless, it did not make a difference. Crawford Manor was spotless, so there would not be much dust even if the room was not cleaned for a few days.

"Ms. Allison, are we going to spend the night here?" Sophian asked. She could not help but feel a little excited and got some ideas when she thought of spending another night at Crawford Manor.

"We're leaving right after the goal is achieved. I don't know if that b*tch Susan cursed my room when I was away. I can't sleep well if I stay here tonight," Allison said. She did not plan to fight for anything. After all, the important guests had already visited over the last few days.

Crawford Manor would be quiet for the next few days. If she stayed, all she could do was fight with Susan, which she could not be bothered to do at that moment.

She did not want to risk angering Old Master Crawford any more than she already had.

"Okay. I'm just worried that your body will be overwhelmed by running around too much." Sophian's eyes flashed with disappointment when she found out that she could not spend the night at Crawford

Manor...

She had uploaded the photos she took last time on social media.

Those photos made her popular among her circle of friends. Many expressed their envy and asked her if she had met a rich man.

Sophian thought that if she could stay there for another night, she would be able to take a lot of photos and continue to show off on social media.

Allison knew what she had in mind and said, "Why? You want to stay here?"

"Ms. Allison, I didn't..." Sophian shook her head.

"If it wasn't for my son, Luke, this family wouldn't have reserved a bedroom for me. Your guest room was cleaned up long ago. The rest of the Crawford don't welcome you. If you don't believe it, wait and see." Allison sat on the couch. She crossed her legs gracefully.

She sat like a lady, but her hideous face was not at all ladylike.

"Ms. Allison, it was just a casual question," Sophian explained immediately. She was frustrated at herself for not hiding her intentions well enough that Allison took notice.

Allison smiled, and the folds on her face crumpled together.

The butler brought Allison breakfast and a cup of coffee for Sophian. After he put it down, he did not say anything and was about to leave.

Allison said, "Let me know when Dad comes back later."

"Okay, Madam Allison," the butler responded and turned around to leave.

Allison gestured for Sophian to close the bedroom door. After doing that, Sophian sat across from her.

"Ms. Allison, are you just going to wait here?" Sophian took a sip of her coffee. Although she could not judge the quality of the coffee beans, she thought that the coffee that she was served was the best that she had ever had.

"What else can I do?" Allison picked up a plain croissant and took a bite. Although it did not taste like meat, it was much better than cereal.

"Won't it be boring for you? If only I brought over some skincare products, then I could do a facial for you to pass the time," Sophian said.

Allison yawned and said, "It's boring, but for now, I don't have the headspace to think about getting a facial. I'll be taking a nap after breakfast. Stay right here and don't make any noises that'll disturb me."

She was worried that Sophian would wander around and cause more trouble for her.

Allison's only way out was Old Master Crawford. She did not want to cause any trouble.

"Ms. Allison, can't I walk around?" Sophian felt that Allison was trying to keep her captive. She was a little unhappy but did not dare to show it.

"It's not the time to complicate things. Didn't you wake up early today? Why don't you sleep for a bit more? You're petite, so you'll fit on the sofa perfectly," Allison said. She took a sip of coffee and wiped her mouth before she stood up and walked to the bed.

Sophian watched Allison lay down and tuck herself in before she glanced at the leftover breakfast on the coffee table.

She sighed helplessly and cleaned up the table before she brought it outside the door. She then closed the door.

Since Allison said so, she did not dare to walk around the house and could only sit on the sofa to play with her phone.

Since she could not make a sound and she did not bring headphones, Sophian could only read a I to kill time.

Old Master Crawford and the others returned to Crawford Manor at noon.

When the butler saw Old Master Crawford, he stepped forward to support him.

Old Master Crawford changed his shoes and asked, "Is lunch ready?"

"It's ready, but Old Master Crawford, Madam Allison is back. She said that she has something urgent to talk to you about," the butler said.

"She's back? What for?" Allison had called him to complain about Luke, but he ignored what she said after he learned more about the situation. He was annoyed that his daughter-in-law had come back.

Susan heard Allison's name mentioned and eavesdropped on their conversation.

"She didn't tell me anything. She just said that she has something important to talk to you about. Do you want me to tell her to come downstairs now?" the butler asked.

"She's upstairs now?" Old Master Crawford asked.

"Yes, she said to let her know immediately when you're back," the butler nodded and repeated what Allison said.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2464-"Don't tell her yet," Old Master Crawford said immediately. He then glanced at Susan, who was next to him. He wanted to have a peaceful lunch.

"Will do." The butler knew what Old Master Crawford meant.

Susan raised the corner of her mouth with pride. Her efforts had paid off.

During the past few days, many guests came by the house. As the hostess of Crawford Manor, she entertained each guest in good taste and many praised her.

It had shifted Old Master Crawford's opinion of her.

It was clear that he now favored her...

"Is lunch ready?" Old Master Crawford asked. He intended to leave Allison's matter aside until he had lunch.

"The cook has gotten everything ready. She prepared all vegetarian dishes as per your instructions. You can have lunch anytime." the butler said.

"Inform the kitchen to serve lunch now." Old Master Crawford walked into the dining room with the help of his cane.

"Got it." The butler hurried to the kitchen.

When Thea heard that they were eating vegetarian food, she shook Yuri's hand and said, "Mom, I want to eat meat."

Yuri was fully aware of Thea's eating habits. She squatted down to look her in the eye. "Dear, everyone at home is eating vegetarian food today. It's just for today. There'll be meat tomorrow."

"Ah, we also have to eat vegetarian food for dinner?" Thea frowned deeper. She did not want to eat vegetarian food for dinner as well.

"It was like this before as well." Yuri looked at her daughter with some doubts in her heart. It was the same every year, but Thea had never raised much concern.

'Why is she so against it now?'

It was the Crawfords' rule to eat vegetarian food for the day, so she did not dare to prepare anything with meat for her daughter. Children were not good at keeping secrets, and the Crawfords would find out what she did.

At that time, a scolding was inevitable.

Seeing that Thea was about to cry, Yuri sighed in her heart that children were inconstant.

In the past, Thea would eat anything as long as the food was delicious, even if it did not have any meat.

However, she was now clamoring for meat.

"Be good. I'll take you out to eat some delicious food tomorrow." Yuri was afraid that her daughter would cry. After all, the last thing Old Master Crawford wanted to see was someone in the family crying and making trouble during the New Year, so she hurriedly coaxed her.

Thea thought about it for a while and reluctantly agreed.

Yuri walked into the dining room with her daughter.

Allison was upstairs catching up on sleep and did not know that Old Master Crawford had returned. As such, they had a peaceful meal.

After he ate, Old Master Crawford slowly stood up with the help of his cane and said to the butler, "Hold me. I want to go to the study."

Susan, who was on the side, wanted to watch the drama unfold. If Old Master Crawford talked to Allison in the study, she would miss out on it, so she immediately said, "Dad, you don't need to go to the study. We're all family here. If Allison has something to say, she can say it in the living room, no?"

Old Master Crawford knew what she had in mind when she suggested that. He glared at her and pointed out, "Don't even think about causing any trouble. Everyone, control yourselves today. No one is allowed to make a scene."

Susan pursed her lips contemptuously.

She wanted to see how far Allison would go. She thought that Allison was not looking for Old Master Crawford because of her but it was likely to do with Luke.

The mother and son were at odds. Susan would never get tired of such theatrics.

"Mom, let's go. It's time for Thea's nap," Louis said for fear that Susan would dare to go to the study to snoop on their conversation.

"What does it have to do with me? You're her father. Why do you want me to go?" Susan looked at him, dissatisfied.

She was certain that he knew that she wanted to see how it would play out.

'He's using Thea as an excuse. He just doesn't want me involved!'

Susan was dissatisfied. 'Did Louis forget that I'm his biological mother?!'

Old Master Crawford ignored Susan and went upstairs with the help of the butler.

Susan looked at the back of Old Master Crawford and glared at Louis. "You useless thing! Why can't I be there to see it when Allison is distressed?"

Louis frowned and asked, "Mom, how do you know she's in trouble?"

Susan took a deep breath, rolled her eyes, and scolded, "Why else would she come look for your grandfather in desperation? Maybe she can't even afford to eat now!"

Louis was still skeptical.

'Could Allison be in distress?'

Although her relationship with Luke was terrible, Luke would never leave her to die. He had heard that Luke was giving Allison a large sum of allowance to cover her living expenses every month. As long as she did not spend it particularly extravagantly, it was enough for her to splurge.

'How does Mom know that Allison is desperate?'

In the study.

Susan was not allowed in. Old Master Crawford sat in the executive chair to wait for Allison.

Knock, knock. There was a knock on the door followed by the butler saying, "Old Master Crawford, Madam Allison is here."

"Come in." Old Master Crawford's was loud like a bell, full of power.

Allison's heart trembled inexplicably when she heard Old Master Crawford's voice. She had a hunch that Old Master Crawford would criticize her for what she was about to tell him...

She instantly regretted her decision.

However, if she left, she would have to live in hunger and cold...

Allison gritted her teeth and glanced at Susan, who was standing far away in the corridor. Even from a distance, she could see the schadenfreude on her face.

She pushed the door and walked in.

Susan leaned against the wall and said in a lazy tone, "Ugh, no soap drama for me today."

The butler looked her way.

Susan had no intention of leaving although she was far away and the study was soundproofed. She knew that she could not hear anything at this distance.

However, she just wanted to see what would happen next, so she stayed here.

In the study.

Allison closed the door, took a deep breath, and walked over to the chair opposite Old Master Crawford. She sat down and greeted him awkwardly, "Happy New Year, Dad."

"Get on with it," Old Master Crawford said ruthlessly. He had already learned from the maids about what happened from New Year's Eve to New Year's Day.

He believed that if Allison had not allowed it, a stranger would not have dared to do such an outrageous act.

"Dad, I have no other options. Please help me," Allison said as her tears fell.

Old Master Crawford was indifferent to her tears. He looked at her coldly, waiting for her to get to the point.

Seeing that Old Master Crawford had no intention of comforting her, Allison knew that her trick would not work. She cut to the subject and told him all about her being scammed.

"What were you thinking?" Old Master Crawford. He did not expect that Allison, who had always been nimble-witted, would be scammed out of all of her money.

Allison was taken aback. She said, "Dad, I'm desperate. If it weren't for my relationship with Luke falling to bits, I wouldn't have thought about investing all my money."

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2465-"Don't blame Luke for getting scammed. Luke didn't make you invest your money with dubious people." Old Master Crawford felt repulsed by what she said.

Allison was startled. It felt like her throat was stuffed with a mouthful of phlegm that she could not cough out. It felt uncomfortable.

She did not expect Old Master Crawford to speak up for Luke like that.

"|___"

"Although Luke and you don't have the best relationship, he has never skimmed on your daily expenses as well as your treatment in South Korea. You had so much money to invest because Luke gave you that money. Don't blame others for your stupidity," Old Master Crawford lectured Allison with a stern expression.

"Dad, I know that it's my fault..." Allison realized that blaming it on Luke would not work.

It would not work even if she wanted to shift some of the blame to Luke.

Old Master Crawford was too smart and partial to Luke for that.

"I won't help you." Old Master Crawford said. Luke did not short Allison on her food and clothing. He held no responsibility for Allison's being scammed.

Allison could not help but feel resentment in her heart. 'If it were not for him behaving like this every time, I wouldn't have gone to jail!'

She believed that she would not have ended up where she was if it were not for him.

"Dad, I know what you mean. I just want you to help me get in touch with Luke," Allison said.

Old Master Crawford suddenly thought of a very serious issue. "Did you borrow money from others to invest in this scam?"

"No, but I just received my living expenses two days before the New Year and now I have no money to get me through this month..." Allison shook her head quickly. Her living expenses for one month were enough for her to invest. There was no need for her to borrow money from others.

It was just that that month's living expenses were just paid out and there were more than 20 days until the next month. In these 20 days, she had to go back to South Korea for treatment, so a few hundred dollars was not enough to cover her airfare and living expenses.

"You know I won't give you any money," Old Master Crawford said indifferently. Although Allison was his daughter-in-law, what she had done was outrageous. He disliked her more and more each day

"Dad, I didn't even think of asking you for money. I just want you to contact Luke for me. Otherwise..." Allison hesitated, but her tone was a little threatening.

"Otherwise what?" Old Master Crawford knew that Luke had blocked Allison. He noticed her threat, and his cloudy eyes narrowed slightly. He had not looked at others like this in a long time.

In the past, when he looked at others like this, that person would see the end of their business within two months.

Allison was terrified by his stare. She had no other choice but to bite the bullet and say, "Otherwise, I can only live at home. I know you don't want to see me, and I also want to go back to Korea for treatment, but I have no money. If you can't help me contact Luke, I can only stay here until next month before I can go back to Korea."

Although Old Master Crawford did not like her living here, she did not have to worry about food if she stayed in Crawford Manor. If she did not shop, she would not have to spend a penny.

Old Master Crawford's mood sank.

She sounded helpless, but it was clear that she had planned it out carefully. There would be no peace if Allison stayed here for another month.

"Go back first. I'll contact Luke for you later," Old Master Crawford said. Although he did not enjoy being threatened by Allison, he did not want there to be any drama at home.

She and Susan would not get tired even if they argued for a month.

"Dad, why don't you contact him now?" Allison would only feel relieved if Old Master Crawford called Luke in front of her.

"It's lunchtime. Can't you let Luke eat in peace?" Old Master Crawford asked. She, the mother, did not know how to take pity on her son, but he, the grandfather, would still make sure that his grandson was taken care of.

Allison pursed her lips and stood up.

When she got to the door, Old Master Crawford asked, "You brought that woman back, didn't you?"

"Yes, Dad. She's helping me with my skin. I can't live without her." Allison looked at him. She was worried that he would bring up what happened on New Year's Eve.

"This woman is sneaky. Make sure you keep a close eye on her. Louis is at home, and I don't want to see that kind of thing happen again." Old Master Crawford warned her.

Allison breathed a sigh of relief when she saw that Old Master Crawford did not come after her even though he knew what had happened. She quickly agreed. "Don't worry, she won't dare to."

"Go out. I'll call Luke when it's almost time." Old Master Crawford leaned on the executive chair and closed his eyes.

Allison hurriedly left.

As soon as the study door closed, Old Master Crawford opened his eyes and took out his phone.

He did not call Luke in front of Allison because he knew her temperament.

Allison was respectful toward him but had never been kind to Luke. She treated him as if Luke owed her.

As such, he deliberately made up an excuse and did not call Luke in front of her.

There were still a few days of holiday left for the New Year, but now that Allison made such a mess, Old Master Crawford had no choice but to inform Luke. He could not afford to get involved as the head of the family.

Susan would call him out for being unfair if he got involved.

Old Master Crawford chose to text Luke all about Allison being scammed and expressed his stance.

He received a reply from Luke soon after. [Grandpa, I'll come back tomorrow to deal with it.]

Old Master Crawford put his phone down and sighed.

If it were not for the impending feud at home, he would want Luke to let Allison be.

'How can a mother drag her son down like this?'

Outside the study.

When Susan saw Allison come out, she stepped forward and gloated on purpose. "Why are you back?"

Allison rolled her eyes and ignored Susan.

She was well aware that she could not afford to annoy Old Master Crawford now or she would not even be able to stay in Crawford Manor.

After all, Old Master Crawford has made it clear that he would not help her monetarily but would help her contact Luke. If she got into a big fight with Susan, she may be kicked out of Crawford Manor again.

Old Master Crawford only helped her reach out to Luke because he did not want her to stay in Crawford Manor for the long term.

Quarrels were inevitable as long as she and Susan lived under the same roof. Allison thought of that and forced herself to ignore Susan's disgusting face.

"Tsk tsk tsk, the wrinkles on your face are so horrifying. I didn't expect that you'd dare to come back," Susan mocked her viciously.

Allison went past her and continued to ignore her.

Susan followed behind Allison and continued to make fun of her, "I heard that you came back after causing trouble outside. What are you thinking? All you do is cause trouble for your son all day."

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2466-"It's none of your business. Get out!" Allison was ticked off by Susan. She stared at Susan with her bloodshot eyes.

Susan was taken aback by her indignant expression.

When she snapped out of it, Susan sprayed her saliva all over as she shouted, "If anyone's to leave the mansion, it'll be you! You're the shameless mistress. You're someone who destroys families!"

Allison raised her hand and wanted to slap Susan.

Susan took a step back and looked at the butler next to her. "Go and get Dad here to throw this crazy woman out!"

When she heard that she was going to be kicked out, Allison withdrew her hand as she knew that she could not leave the house just yet.

"Madam Susan, Old Master Crawford has allowed Madam Allison to come back to live here. Why don't you leave the matter alone?" The butler bit the bullet and reminded her.

'It makes sense why Old Master Crawford asked Susan to move to Louis' villa after the New Year.

As long as Allison was around, Crawford Manor would never find peace.

Even without Allison, Susan could pick on things to fuss about. The two Mrs. Crawfords were not to be messed around with.

"When did you hear Old Master Crawford agree to her moving back here?" Susan glared at her.

Allison, who was on the side, was pumped. She said proudly, "Dad didn't drive me away, which means that he has agreed to let me come back. After all, my son is more capable than your son. He manages

T Corporation so well that the company has grown rapidly and steadily. If it were your son in his place, the company might have even gone out of business. I gave birth to such an excellent son as Luke. It makes sense that Dad is allowing me to stay here."

Luke's existence irked Susan. She clenched her fist, and the blue veins on the back of her hand bulged. "So what if you gave birth to Luke? Didn't you leave him in the orphanage to fend for himself? Maybe Luke isn't even Zachary's son. After all, you left him at the orphanage for so many years. It could be that you found some random kid and claimed that he's Zachary's son knowing that the Crawfords wanted a child..."

"What nonsense are you talking about? Luke is Zachary's son. When he was brought back to the Crawfords, we did a DNA test. I have you to thank for that. If it weren't for you not being able to get pregnant, Luke and I wouldn't have been able to return to Crawford Manor," Allison continued taunting her.

After fighting with Susan for so many years, she already knew what provoked her.

If Susan had been able to get pregnant sooner, the Crawfords would not have known about Luke's existence and brought him back.

"DNA test? Maybe you used some tricks to fool us. After all, you stole someone's daughter and sent her to the countryside. You made the daughter of the Normans live in

the countryside and suffer years of hardship. I wonder why the Normans haven't come for you?" Susan was triggered and went all out.

The butler could not let it go on anymore or they might get into a fight. He stepped forward and said, "Madams, today is a special day. Please stop arguing. If Old Master Crawford gets angry, It won't be good news for anyone."

Susan turned her face away and snorted. "There's a saying, 'ugly people get into more trouble'. SI*ts will also turn ugly if they do too many bad things. I believe in karma!"

Allison stared at Susan, wanting to scratch her face with sharp fingernails so she could experience her pain. "Susan, do you believe that I'll slash your face right now and let you experience how it feels?"

Susan was horrified as Allison looked like she was going to hurt her. It was as if she could pick up a knife and slash her face at any time.

She took a step back and scolded, "Madwoman! It seems that you not only need a cosmetician but also a psychiatrist. Have your precious son hire one for you."

Susan left after she said that for fear that Allison would pick up a knife and slash her face if she was any slower.

Yuri told Susan that Allison was disfigured and likely to act rashly, so she should be on guard.

The butler was speechless as he looked at Susan leaving. He then looked at Allison and said softly, "Madam Allison, you should go back to your bedroom. If Old Master Crawford comes out..."

"Go back to my bedroom?!" Allison interrupted him impatiently. "I haven't eaten yet. When are we having lunch?"

The butler was taken aback. The whole family but Allison had already eaten lunch because of the request of Old Master Crawford...

"Madam Allison, the rest of the family has already had lunch."

"Didn't Old Master Crawford just come back?" As soon as Allison finished speaking, she understood what had happened. She squinted her eyes at the butler and said, "Did you inform me late on purpose?"

The butler said, "It was at Old Master Crawford's request..."

Allison froze, thinking that the butler would not dare lie nor blame Old Master Crawford for his mistakes.

If he acted on Old Master Crawford's orders, she could only pretend that nothing happened.

"What about me and Ms. Thomas, then? Did you leave anything for us?" Allison asked. Although there were only vegetarian dishes, the food cooked by the chef at Crawford Manor was not too bad.

"The kitchen didn't keep anything. How about this? I'll ask the kitchen to make you a bowl of plain noodles." The butler did not think that far ahead. After all, he thought that Allison would leave after she spoke to Old Master Crawford.

He did not expect that she would stay in the mansion for that long.

Allison waved her hand impatiently. "Hurry up!"

"Okay, I'll get it sorted now," the butler said and went downstairs.

Allison looked in the direction of the study. The soundproofing was good, but she was surprised that Old Master Crawford did not come out when she quarreled with Susan.

'It seems that he doesn't favor Susan that much.'

Thinking of this, Allison felt that she would be able to regain her place in the Crawfords with Luke.

However, she had to fix their relationship to get Luke's support.

Her relationship with Luke was getting worse day by day. It was going to be hard to get things straight.

Allison realized that and thought that she would have to please Luke after he came back. She snorted in dismay as she knew that as long as she could firm up her place in the Crawfords', she would be the mistress in command of the Crawfords' when Old Master Crawford passed away.

'Susan would be no one then.'

Allison thought about it as she walked away.

X City.

After Luke received Old Master Crawford's text, he said to Luca and the children, "Pack up tonight. We'll head back to A City tomorrow."

Rainie was puzzled. "Daddy, why are we going back so soon? Don't you still have a few days off?"

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2467-"Something happened at Crawford Manor." Luke did not tell the kid about what happened with Allison. He just made up an excuse.

"Did something happen to Great-grandpa?" Tommy asked nervously.

"No, it's just some things have happened at home, so we'll go back tomorrow." Luke's expression was serious. If it was not that late, he would surely head back to A City on the same day.

He did not expect Allison to act so foolishly...

The children stopped talking when they saw Luke's expression.

Percy exchanged glances with Nina, but neither of them said anything.

Luke said to Percy, "Percy, feel free to continue staying here. Just let Mr. Muller know when you want to leave."

"Okay, thank you. If you have anything that you need help with, I'm a call away."

"It's not a big deal," Luke said. He did not need anyone else to be involved with Allison-related matters.

Her problems could only be solved with money.

Luca looked at Luke worriedly. If it were not because of Old Master Crawford that they had to rush back, it likely had to do with Allison. She pursed her lips until he looked at her and shook his head.

She smiled and gave Tommy a piece of beef. "Come on, let's eat."

Tommy nodded. He was still worried about what had happened in Crawford Manor.

After dinner, the children were in the living room on the second floor to discuss what they thought happened at Crawford Manor.

Rainie and Tommy expressed concern about Old Master Crawford's health.

Lanie stopped them when Rainie and Tommy were about to call their great-grandpa to inquire about the situation. "I'm certain that nothing happened to Great-grandpa."

Rainie and Tommy looked at him and asked, "Lanie, how are you so sure?"

"If something had happened to Great-grandpa, Daddy would've taken us back now. He won't wait until tomorrow. If I'm right, it's something to do with Grandma…" Lanie said. His hunch was reasonable.

Rainie thought about it for a while before she nodded affirmatively. "It should be Grandma. The expression on Daddy's face was not one of worry. Rather, he seemed mad. Grandma must've done something, so Great-grandpa asked Daddy to come back to deal with it."

"I'm glad that it has nothing to do with Great-grandpa." Tommy felt nothing for Allison since he was a child, so he was relieved to know that Old Master Crawford was fine.

"Grandma is such a troubled soul. Daddy's life is so miserable because of her..." Rainie said.

She had seen Allison swindle Luke many times as she grew up.

They felt for him, but they were too young to be of much help.

Luke and Luca, on the other hand, went back to their bedroom after dinner.

Luca took out the clothes she was going to change into that night before she packed the rest of her luggage. After that, she looked at Luke, who was sitting by the desk.

He was sketching.

What happened with the Crawfords did not seem to affect his work.

"Is it something to do with Ms. Tanner?" Luca asked. She was worried at first, but after seeing Luke's expression, she calmed down and analyzed the situation. She felt that it was not something to do with Old Master Crawford.

Since it was not Old Master Crawford, the only other person who could unsettle Luke was Allison.

"Mm, all her money got scammed in an investment." Luke's tone was cold and did not contain too much emotion. He used the pen in his hand to scribble and draw on the paper.

Luca walked in and looked at his designs. It was a rough draft. He could draw it digitally once he had decided on the facade

She could not help but sigh with admiration at Luke's designs, which were always surprising.

"Old Master Crawford asked you to go back to deal with her?" Luca wanted to know what Old Master Crawford said to Luke.

"Mm, he can't handle this matter. If he intervenes, Louis' mother will be pissed," Luke said. Although Allison was deceived, at the end of the day, money could solve all her problems.

She would stay out of trouble if he paid her off.

Old Master Crawford could handle it, but Susan was watching closely. If he helped Allison with this matter and Susan found out, the Crawfords would never have peace.

"Yes." Luca felt his helplessness. Luke had no choice but to get involved whenever Allison got into trouble.

She could not help him with anything.

"I'll check on the kids and see if there's anything I can do to help them pack," Luca said. She was worried that the kids would be careless and leave some of their things here. She did not want to trouble the butler or Percy to get it.

"Mm." Luke sped up his drawing, intending to finish the first draft that day. If the village chief was happy with it, he could start drawing the details.

Luca walked out of the bedroom and headed to Tommy's room.

"Tommy, are you packing?" She saw Tommy squatting on the floor and dragging the suitcase. She stepped forward, helped put the suitcase down, and then unzipped it.

"Ms. Luca, I don't want to go back. Daddy finally has some time off, but it's only been a few days." Tommy vented to Luca.

Luca sighed.

They were having a great vacation. It was a great opportunity for Luke to relax.

All the trivial problems would soon surface when Luke returned to A City. Luke would not have a chance to take a break anymore.

"We have no choice. Something happened at Crawford Manor. Daddy is the head of the family, so he has to go back and deal with the matter." Luca put Tommy's clothes in the suitcase before she placed the books on the side into the suitcase as well.

"Daddy is working too hard." Tommy pouted.

Luca patted his head when he saw how Tommy felt sorry for Luke. She thought of what Luke had once said.

He hoped that the children would grow up as soon as possible and take the burden off his shoulders. When that time came, he would be able to accompany her every day and they could travel around the world.

However, that was in the past.

After Luca helped Tommy pack up, she stood up and said, "I'm going to see if Rainie needs help."

"Ms. Luca... can you stop Daddy from going back?" Tommy asked.

Luca knew that Tommy did not ask that because he wanted to stay longer for fun. At a young age, he understood how hard Luke's life was.

She smiled and said, "Why? Do you feel sorry for your Daddy?"

"Yeah!" Tommy nodded in acknowledgment.

"Good boy. But he must go back. There's no other way," Luca said as she knew that no one could change Luke's mind.

After she left Tommy's bedroom, Luca went to look for Rainie and Lanie, who had already packed their bags.

Moreover, neither of them said anything similar to what Tommy said as if they knew that Luke would definitely go back.

The next day.

Luke and Lliam each drove a car.

Percy watched the two cars leave as he rubbed his chin.

Nina took his hand and asked, "Did something happen with the Crawfords?"

"It shouldn't be a big deal. If something serious happened, the media wouldn't be so quiet. I believe that it's Luke's mother..." Percy analyzed.

Nina understood that it was Allison who made Luke's life hard.

If it was about Allison, she would understand. After all, Allison was an outlandish mother.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2468-Percy's hands fell on her waist and pulled her toward him.

"You're holding too tight. What's wrong?" Nina could feel Percy's strength on her waist. She could not help but lower her head and glance at his hand.

"You're not allowed to have sympathy for other men in front of me," Percy said in a domineering manner.

Nina did not know whether she should cry or laugh. She replied, "He's Luke, your friend! Besides, I'm not feeling sorry for him. I'm just letting out a sigh."

She had no idea what Percy was jealous of.

"I won't allow you to even let out a sigh. If you continue to do this, he'll no longer be my friend." Jealousy filled Percy's heart, and even his expression showed that he was jealous.

Nina found it rare to see Percy in such a state. She picked up her phone and seized the chance to focus her phone camera on his face. There was a click.

"What are you doing..." Percy could not help but feel puzzled when he saw Nina do that.

"It's rare to see you getting jealous. I have to keep it as a memory." Nina looked down and saved the photo on her phone. "This is how the director of the Mallory Corporation looks when he gets jealous. I wonder how surprised your employees will be when they see this."

"You're only allowed to keep the photo on your phone. Don't show it to others." Percy put his hand on Nina's waist and headed into the house when Luke's car was out of sight.

"Okay. I'll look at it every day. You jealous little boo." Nina smiled.

In the afternoon.

Luke and Lliam drove back to A City respectively. They did not head straight to Crawford Manor. Instead, they chose to park the car at the villa first.

After all, Luke did not want to drag Luca into his family matters.

Luca helped them to carry the suitcases out of the car.

Aunt Neile walked out of the house when she heard noises. When she saw them come back, she asked in surprise, "Mr. Crawford, I thought you said you would be going on a

vacation in X City for some time. Why are you back so early?" "I have something to do." Luke picked up his toolbox. The tools in the box were much heavier than the suitcases.

Luca carried the suitcases out.

Aunt Neile immediately came forward to help. She looked at Luke, who was walking in front of the group, and asked Luca in a soft voice, "Ms. Craw, what happened?"

"Something came up at Crawford Manor," said Luca.

Aunt Neile nodded and stopped asking.

After everything was moved into the living room, Luke turned to look at Luca and said, "I have to take the kids along with me and go back there. Can you stay here?"

"Mr. Crawford, don't mind me. Please go ahead." Luca slightly nodded. She did not understand why Luke had to take the kids with him.

The three kids did not like Allison at all.

Luke nodded and left with the kids.

That was when Aunt Neile asked, "Ms. Craw, what happened at Crawford Manor?"

"I'm not sure about the details either. It has to do with Ms. Allison," replied Luca. Aunt Neile was not a big-mouthed person, so it was fine to tell her about it.

Besides, if Aunt Neile wanted to know about it, she would figure it out even if Luca had no idea what happened.

"Oh, it's about Madam Allison..." Aunt Neile nodded and understood what was going on. "Ms. Craw, are you hungry? Let me prepare something for you."

"It's okay. Are there any noodles in the kitchen?" Luca recalled that they had not eaten anything since they departed.

The kids were fine as they had some snacks in the backseat of the car when they were on the way back. They would not be hungry, but Luke and Luca had not eaten anything yet.

Luke hurried to Crawford Manor after dropping her off, and he did not get to eat anything.

Luca felt sorry for him.

"Yes. If it's too troublesome for you, you can have some tacos that I prepared this morning. Would you like to have some?" Aunt Neile asked.

"I'll have tacos, then. It'll save me the trouble of cooking some noodles." Luca decided at once.

"Okay. Let me get them for you." Aunt Neile walked into the kitchen.

Luca walked toward the entrance and looked outside the door. Luke had already left with the kids.

Luke and the kids returned to Crawford Manor. The kids surrounded Old Master Crawford and talked about their experiences as well as what they saw in the past few days once they arrived.

Old Master Crawford was delighted to hear them talk about those things and said, "X City is a nice place. I'd like to visit there too when it's not that cold after the New Year."

Susan immediately replied, "Father, I'd like to follow you there too. I'm also interested in taking a look at the beautiful scenery of X City. I can take care of you at the same time."

Old Master Crawford knew what Susan was up to for being so enthusiastic, but he still nodded his head. He was not in a hurry to visit X City, and he had something more important to do now.

Allison, who was upstairs, had received the news that Luke had come back. She hurried down the stairs.

Allison squeezed tears out of her eyes when she saw Luke standing there. Then, she came forward and said, "Luke, you're finally back. I missed you."

Luke took a step sideways and another step back when he saw Allison coming toward him. He said in a cold voice, "Let's talk in the study."

"I..." Allison did not expect that she would not get the chance to say a word of the speech she had prepared earlier.

Old Master Crawford held his walking cane and rose to his feet. He agreed with Luke and said, "Let's head to the study."

"Father, what are you all discussing? Why are you going to the study? Luke just come back, right? Isn't it better for him to sit in the living room? We'll get something for him to drink?" Susan asked with dissatisfaction. She would be missing out on a lot if they headed to the study.

"He can have it later after we've settled the matter," Old Master Crawford spoke on behalf of Luke. He shot Susan a warning glance to signal her to be quiet and not to cause trouble.

Susan secretly snorted when she saw the way the old master looked at her. Even if they headed to the study, she would be able to know what had happened.

Was it not because Allison got cheated again?

Susan sneered when she watched the three of them walk into the elevator.

Lanie frowned when he saw the expression on Susan's face.

Lanie knew Susan was not on good terms with their grandmother, but the expression on her face seemed like she was gloating over Allison's misfortune. Could it be that she already found out what trouble their grandmother had gotten herself into?

In the study.

The three of them walked into the study. They immediately closed the door behind them.

Mr. Griffin stood outside the door and guarded it.

Old Master Crawford sat in the executive office chair with Luke's help. He remained silent.

Luke sat in another armchair.

Allison noticed that the pair of grandfather and grandson were not planning to speak. Her heart twitched uncontrollably for a moment. Then, she had no choice but to bite the bullet and break the silence, "Uh, Father, Luke."

"Grandpa has already told me what happened," Luke interrupted her.

Allison let out a sigh of relief when she heard that Old Master Crawford had told Luke her situation. She immediately confessed, "Luke, I thought of earning some money for myself to lighten your burden. I didn't expect that person to be a scammer. I know I did something wrong. Please help me."

"Lighten my burden?" Luke raised his brows. Of course, he would not believe what she said.

Old Master Crawford could not help but sneer. She was really bad at putting on an act.

Zachary was the only one who would get fooled by her.

As Luke repeated what Allison said, guilt and nervousness aroused within her. She had no choice but to reply, "Yes."

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2469-"How much did you give that person?" Luke asked.

"I invested the living expenses you gave me." Allison said embarrassingly. The person told her that she would be able to get her capital and interest back in a week. Then, she thought of investing more to gain more interest.

However, Allison did not have any savings. She only had the money that was given to her as her monthly expenses.

Luke roughly knew how much it was. His eyes darkened as he asked, "Did you call the police?"

"No..." Allison replied shamefully. The amount of money meant nothing to Luke, and she thought there was no need to call the police.

"Call the police. Leave it to them," Luke decided right away.

Allison was surprised. It would not be a problem to call the police, but what about the money?

Luke only mentioned calling the police, but he did not say anything about the money. Allison immediately stood up and said, "Luke, uh, I'm broke now.."

"What are you planning to do?" Luke deliberately asked her such a question.

"Give me an advance for next month's living expenses. It'll help me last during this time while the police officers get the money back. I have to return to Seoul for surgery. I need the money now." Allison stated that she would return to Seoul.

They had done so many things to get Allison to return to Seoul and receive treatment so that she would not be here as they could not stand the sight of her.

"Have the police get the money back?" Luke stared at Allison. How naive she was. She was so naive that she looked like a fool. That explained why she became a victim of fraud.

Old Master Crawford could no longer stand it. He questioned her, "Do you think you'll be able to claim the money back after the police officers arrest that person?"

Allison kept quiet. Was she not supposed to hope to get the money back?

"Father. I.."

"I gave you a fixed amount of money for your monthly living expenses. It's my responsibility to support you. Now that you lost the money, I shouldn't be the one who's responsible for it," Luke said in a cold and heartless voice.

Once Allison heard that, she understood what Luke meant. He was refusing to give her more money. She became anxious and said, "I didn't mean to get cheated by someone else. I'm being fooled now. As my son, can't you lend me a hand? At least pay for my flight ticket and the surgery fees, alright?"

Allison heard Sophian mention that it was difficult to make an appointment with the cosmetic surgeon. If she missed the appointment, they could not guarantee that the cosmetic surgeon would have time to perform the surgery on her.

Hence, Allison's priority was to buy a flight ticket and return to Seoul at this moment.

A hint of impatience flashed across Luke's cold eyes. It annoyed him when Allison used the blood ties between them against him.

"I can give you the money to return to Seoul and pay for your surgery fees, but I need something in exchange," said Luke.

Allison's eyes lit up when she heard there was a chance to receive the money from him. There was nothing valuable on her, so she reckoned that Luke was just saying so.

The terms and conditions made between the two of them would not have any legal effect. She would agree to his request and follow his instructions for some time. Then, they would talk about it again in the future. She asked, "Tell me. What do you want me to do?"

Luke took a document out of his briefcase when Allison agreed with him. He said, "I've already found someone to appraise the villa under your name. Once you sign the property deed, your rights of ownership will be transferred to me. Then, I can transfer you the amount according to the appraised value, but the villa will be mine. I'll go through the procedures myself, and I'll pay the taxes too. You can take the money and return to Seoul for your surgery."

"What? You want my villa?" Allison grimaced. "That's mine! How can I give you that?!" novelbin

"Everything has to be exchanged in equal value. You can choose not to accept it, but you'll have to wait until next month to travel to Seoul for your surgery," Luke said with a cold expression on his face. He had no sympathy for Allison who got cheated.

If she had kept the money and did not cause trouble, the amount of money given to her was more than enough for her to return to Seoul and pay for the surgery cost.

"Can't you give me an advance first?" Allison was reluctant to transfer the property ownership to Luke.

The villa was her only fixed asset. She would not have a place to stay if she returned here. She said, "Where am I supposed to stay the next time I come back here if I give you the villa? Will I be staying here? I know the Crawford family doesn't welcome me just because I'm not part of the family."

Old Master Crawford could not help but feel annoyed when he heard what Allison said. Slam! He slammed his palm on the table and asked, "What the hell are you saying?"

Allison was taken aback, but she sent the helve after the hatchet. She said, "Father, you know what I mean. You favor Susan, that b*tch, and refuse to let me stay here. If Luke takes the ownership rights of the property, does that mean I'm not allowed to come back here anymore? I won't even have a home when I'm back!"

Luke furrowed his brows. He took a step back and said, "You can still stay in the villa if you come back here. It's just that the property won't be under your name."

Allison was still unwilling to do so. She finally had a property of her own after staying in Crawford Manor for so many years. Then, she said, "Sell it to you? I'd rather sell it to someone else!"

"You can sell it to someone else. Since you think Crawford Manor doesn't have a place for you, don't come back here when you return here after you've recovered from your surgery. In the meantime, you won't be able to sell the property at such a fair price if someone else is buying it. Besides, you'll have to wait until the property ownership is transferred to the buyer. It won't take long. You'll only have to wait until next month." Luke was confident that Allison would eventually transfer the ownership rights of the property to him.

Luke was not short of properties.

It was just that Allison would get cheated again and the villa would be taken by someone else sooner or later if it was in her hands.

Luke might as well gain ownership of the property himself. After all, money did not grow on trees. Luke's money and the wealth of the Crawford family were their hard-earned money.

A trace of anxiety flashed across Allison's face, and she said, "No. You can't do this to me^".

Luke threw the contract on the coffee table and said, "You can take a look at the contract and think about it."

Allison picked up the contract and stomped out of the study with a gloomy face.

Bang! The door slammed hard behind her.

"Grandpa, I'm sorry." Luke apologized on behalf of his mother for saying those harsh words.

The Crawford family had never treated Allison badly. If it were not for what she said and what she had done during the New Year, Old Master Crawford would not have kicked her out of the house right away.

"It was your mother who said those things, but you're the one who's apologizing to me. Luke, that's not how I taught you back then," replied Old Master Crawford as he shook his head.

Luke cast his eyes down.

Old Master Crawford noticed that and continued to ask, "Anyway, why did you come up with such a plan?"

"If she could let someone take her money for investment, she might mortgage the property for investment in the future. The money she used to purchase the property was the Crawford family's. I'd rather gain ownership of the property than let her have it." Luke expressed his thoughts to the old master.

Allison was unreliable. It would be best if she did not have any cash or assets.

Old Master Crawford nodded and agreed with him. Then, he said, "That's a great idea. But are you sure that she'll give you the villa?"

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2470-"She'll agree to it," Luke assured the old master.

Luke came up with a plan after he received the old master's message. He immediately carried it out.

He found someone to appraise the value of the villa. Besides, the price he offered was currently the highest.

Allison would agree to it as long as the price was reasonable, and she could get the money right away.

Besides, it was just that the ownership rights of the villa were under a different name. If Allison would like to stay there, Luke would still allow her to.

Old Master Crawford knew Luke had already made preparations in advance before he came back here when he saw how confident Luke was. He nodded and said, "Luke, you've worked hard these days. Thank you."

"It's nothing, Grandpa. Please excuse me. I'm off to draw the design." Luke rose to his feet. He had replied to the village chief when he was on his way back here. The village chief was satisfied with the exterior design of the building.

"Is it the ancestral hall's design?" Old Master Crawford asked.

"Yes."

"The overall designs look great. The village chief showed me your designs. Luke, thank you for your hard work," said Old Master Crawford. Assigning Luke the job was more reassuring than giving it to any other architect.

Luke turned around, looked at Old Master Crawford, and replied, "It's my duty."

Although the old master had moved to A City for a few decades now, he was born in X City. He missed his hometown.

The old master would grab the opportunity to return to X City when he was young back then. Now, he was old and he would feel uncomfortable sitting in the car for too long. Besides, his health condition would not allow him to travel by air. Otherwise, he would love to go back there.

After Luke left the study, Old Master Crawford grabbed the walking stick and stood up. He called out to Mr. Griffin, who was outside the door, "Are you out there?"

Mr. Griffin immediately pushed the door open and walked in, "Old Master Crawford, are you going to rest?"

It was already lunch hour. Old Master Crawford nodded and replied, "Yes. I'm getting old. I'll feel tired if I don't take a rest. Help me back to my bedroom."

"Okay, Old Master Crawford." Mr. Griffin came forward and helped him.

Old Master Crawford reminded him at the thought of Luke. "Luke must have set off early in the morning. He probably hasn't eaten anything yet. Ask Mrs. Nancy to prepare Luke's favorite refreshments and send them to his study. Otherwise, he'll forget to eat when he's busy drawing the designs."

"Okay. That's very attentive of you, Old Master Crawford." Mr. Griffin could not help but exclaim. Then, he helped the old master back to his bedroom.

Old Master Crawford sat by the bed and sighed, "Luke's father passed away too early, and his mother only sees him as a tool. What a poor little kid he'll be if I don't love him."

Although Luke had never felt sorry for himself, the old master knew he was just being stubborn.

If it were someone with a fragile heart, they might not be able to handle the pressure.

The tougher Luke was, the more it proved that he had the bloodline of the Crawford family.

One who had the bloodline of the Crawford family would never give up easily.

"Old Master Crawford, take a rest first. I'm going to the kitchen to inform them." Mr. Griffn agreed with what the old master said. Old Master Crawford had kept Luke by his side over the years.

Although the old master was strict with him, he doted on Luke too.

"Okay. I'm taking a nap. Wake me up an hour later. Otherwise, I won't be able to sleep at night." Old Master Crawford yawned.

Mr. Griffin helped the old master to lay down on the bed and said, "Old Master Crawford, haven't you been having better sleep at night after taking the medicine prescribed by Ms. Craw?"

"Just in case." Old Master Crawford covered himself under the blanket and closed his eyes.

Mr. Griffin walked out of his bedroom quietly and closed the door behind him. Then, he headed downstairs and asked Mrs. Nancy prepares some refreshments for Luke and the kids.

On the other hand.

Allison returned to her bedroom angrily with the property deed in her hands.

Sophian immediately kept her phone and stood up when she saw Allison coming back. Then, she said, "Ms. Allison, how is..."

Before Sophian could finish her sentence, she realized something was wrong with Allison's expression. She immediately stopped talking.

It seemed like Luke did not give her what she wanted.

"This is driving me crazy!" Allison threw the agreement on the sofa.

Sophian picked it up with confusion. She immediately understood what happened when she saw that it was a property deed. "Mr. Crawford wants your villa?"

"Yes. He told me that he found an appraiser to appraise the villa. He said he can give me the money, but it's the money to purchase the villa. How did I fail myself and give birth to such an unfilial son?!" Allison was so furious that the veins on her face could pop out of her wrinkled face anytime soon.

Sophian roughly read through the property deed. Luke had written the property price in an eyecatching manner.

Even though Sophian had no idea how much the villa cost, the price would be high in A City where an inch of land was worth an inch of gold.

Allison continued to vent her anger, "It wasn't easy for me to raise him for so many years. I only wanted to ask for an advance for my living expenses next month, but he told me that the money couldn't be claimed even if I called the police. He set his eyes on my property instead. No way. I can't let him get what he wants. It's too much!"

Sophian shot a glance at the terms. Even though it was a property deed, Allison was given the right to live in the villa. She reminded, "Ms. Allison, it states that you're given the right to live in the villa in this contract, which means even if you're not the owner of the property, you have the right to live there in the future. You can live there for the rest of your life. Even if Mr. Crawford transfers the ownership of the property to someone else, you can live there and no one can kick you out."

Sophian could not help but wonder. Allison and Luke were mother and son, and Luke would not transfer the ownership of the property to someone else either. Was it not the same no matter who had ownership of the villa?

Besides, Allison could get a huge amount of money. It was considered a good deal. There was nothing to lose out on.

"So? He's been working for such a long time, but he wants my property now. Does that make any sense?" Allison widened her bloodshot eyes.

Sophian was surprised to see how insane Allison had become. She asked obsequiously, "If you refuse to agree to it, how are you going to return to Seoul? I asked the hospital just now. The surgeon will only work in the hospital for half a month. Then, he'll continue with his business and head to New York to further his studies."

Allison frowned when she heard the surgeon would only be working in the hospital for half a month. She said, "I'll either borrow some money from others or sell the property to someone else. I'm not going to let Luke take advantage of me."

Sophian was rendered speechless. Was this even considered Luke exploiting her?

"Ms. Allison, are you sure you'll be able to get a better price?" Sophian asked.

"I don't even know how much it is!" said Allison. "But I'm calling the property agent now to see how much is the property's value."

Sophian handed her the property deed and said, "This is the price Mr. Crawford offered."

Allison glanced at the price. It was double the price when she first bought the villa back then.

The price might be tempting for ordinary people, but the property was a villa. It was normal for a villa's value to increase after a few years. Allison thought the price could go higher. Hence, she said, "I'm going to ask the property agent."

Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2471

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2471-Sophian stopped talking when Allison insisted on doing so.

Allison picked up her phone and called the property agent she knew. Five minutes later, she received the news about how much her property would be worth.

Sophian heard the price from the other end of the line. The price given was way lower than Luke's price.

She thought that even though Allison was not on good terms with Luke, it turned out that Luke was not so heartless after all.

Otherwise, how could he offer a price that was much higher than the market price?

Allison refused to believe what she heard and questioned, "The location of my villa is good. You actually offered me such a price? Are you trying to fool me? Do you have any idea who I am?"

"Ms. Tanner, I'm not trying to fool you. A customer of mine sold a villa like yours at such a price two days ago. The area of his villa is much bigger than yours. The villas in the urban district aren't that popular now. Wealthy people prefer villas in the suburbs. The air is clean and fresh there. Besides, if they're investing in property, they would never choose to get a villa. They would pick condominiums or apartments. After all, there's a higher chance to rent and sell those properties to others," the property agent quickly explained to her.

He did not mean to lower the price, but that was how much the market price was.

Allison knew in her bones that the price would be lower. Previously, when she was purchasing the villa, the property agent had roughly told her all this.

However, Allison bought the villa to move out of Crawford Manor. She would not sell it easily. That was why she did not take what he said to her into consideration. She only thought that it was affordable and

the location of the villa was good. That was why she immediately bought it.

"I got it." Although Allison understood what he meant, she sounded harsh.

The property agent carefully asked, "Ms. Tanner, since you're asking about the price, are you planning to sell the villa?"

"Who told you that I'm going to sell the property? I just want to know the market price and purchase another one," Allison boasted as she refused to be looked down on by the property agent.

"Really? I have a few properties that are waiting to be purchased. Ms. Tanner, why don't we meet up? Let me bring you to take a look at them." The property agent was delighted to hear that.

"They're all investments that make me lose money! Why should I buy them?" Allison hung up the call after that.

Sophian wanted to say something but hesitated.

Allison noticed that and immediately said, "Spit it out." "Ms. Allison, why don't you just sign this? You can't delay the surgery. Besides, the skincare products we brought here can't last for another month. If we finish them, your skin will..." Sophian stopped talking. The skincare products Allison was using were only available in Seoul as it was the hospital's products. They would not be able to find them here.

"Why should I do that? I'd rather mortgage the villa to the bank than sign the property deed." Allison gritted her teeth hatefully.

Sophian reminded her in a helpless voice when Allison insisted on doing so, "Ms. Allison, if you mortgage the villa to the bank, you'll need some money to pay for. your surgery expenses. Besides, you still have the treatment cost to pay for. Even if Mr. Crawford continues to support you after that, the amount of money you receive might not be able to cover the amount that has to be paid to the bank.

Plus, if Mr. Crawford finds out about this, he might get angry and refuse to pay for your living expenses."

"How dare he?!" Allison burst into anger, but she could not help but think about what she said. "He's my son. He has to pay for my living expenses."

"But the amount he gave you to pay for your living expenses has already exceeded the usual amount." Sophian added.

Allison fell silent.

What Sophian said made sense.

"Ms. Allison, think about it," said Sophian.

"Did he pay you to convince me and speak up for him?" Allison narrowed her eyes and became suspicious of her.

"No!" Sophian immediately shook her head. "Mr. Crawford hates me so much. I don't even dare to see him."

Allison thought what Sophian said was true.

Judging from how Sophian had provoked Luke back then, Luke must be disgusted with her now.

Allison replied, "Let me think about it first. I have a few more days left. Oh, you'll be staying in Crawford Manor these few days. I've asked Mr. Griffin to arrange a guest room for you. Don't walk around the house at night. Even if Luke isn't staying here, Susan's son is still here. Besides, although you don't intend to do anything, if Susan blames you for something, you'll be dragging me into trouble when the time comes."

"Okay, Ms. Tanner. I won't loiter around." Sophian was excited when she heard Allison ask her to stay in Crawford Manor. She would be staying in a guest room here!

Allison and Sophian slept in Crawford Manor last night, but there was no room for her. Allison asked her to sleep on the sofa.

Although the sofa was expensive, Sophian's back hurt after sleeping on it.

"That's all. Look for Mr. Griffin. He'll bring you to your room," said Allison. She had already told the butler.

Mr. Griffin would not dare to disobey her instructions considering it was Madam Allison of the Crawford family who asked him to do so.

Sophian responded and left the bedroom with a smile on her face.

She ran into Luke when she was about to look for Mr. Griffin.

The powerful aura came upon her, and Sophian was so frightened that she recoiled with a shudder.

Luke only shot her a glance. It was just a glance but it could make her tremble with fear. The powerful aura that he gave off was terrifying...

Sophian's heart was filled with remorse when she recalled what she did to him.

She should not have messed with Luke Crawford.

Sophian might be dead if this were in ancient times.

Fortunately, Luke could not do anything to her even though he hated her.

Luke shot a glance at Sophian and shifted his gaze away. Allison was here. He would have expected Sophian to be here too.

Luke slightly turned sideways when they were about to pass by each other.

Sophian noticed that Luke was trying to avoid her, and it hurt her feelings. She mustered her courage and said, "Mr. Crawford."

Luke did not intend to stop as he continued marching forward.

Sophian continued to please him. "Mr. Crawford, there's a high chance that Ms. Allison will sign the contract. You don't have to worry about it."

"I've never worried about it," Luke replied with a cold voice and left as he turned around the corner.

Sophian felt like crying when she heard his tone of voice.

Luke was so cold to her, novelbin

There was even a hint of hatred in his voice.

Sophian felt helpless.

Mr. Griffin made his way up the stairs and saw Sophian standing at the stairs. He asked with confusion, "Ms. Thomas, why are you here?"

"Oh, Mr. Griffin. I was looking for you. Ms. Allison told me that you've arranged a guest room for me, right?" Sophian came back to her senses and looked at him.

"Yes. Madam Allison has indeed instructed me to do so, but do you mind waiting for a while? I'll make the arrangements after serving this soup to Young Master Luke," Mr. Griffin said politely. Sophian was

the Crawford family's guest, after all. Even though she had done something embarrassing, she was a guest. He should treat her like one.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2472-"Is this for Mr. Crawford? Let me bring it to him for you." Sophian thought that even though Luke was scary, she wanted to make it up to him.

At least she could change the impression she had left on him.

Sophian thought she could fight for a chance to explain to him by serving him the soup. She thought of shifting all the responsibility to Allison if she could.

The relationship between them was already bad. It did not matter if their relationship got worse.

A trace of astonishment flashed across Mr. Griffin's eyes. He grasped the bowl of soup tight, smiled, and said, "How can I trouble a guest with such things? Let me serve him the soup first. Ms. Thomas, just a minute."

After that, he walked past Sophian and headed to the study.

"Let me follow you there. I have something to discuss with Mr. Crawford." Sophian kept pace with Mr. Griffin.

Sophian was shocked by the aura Luke gave off when she ran into him just now. That was why she dared not to say anything, let alone explain to him...

Besides, she would get caught by Allison for passing the buck to her if she talked to him here. She could not explain to him in such a situation.

Mr. Griffin stopped, gave her a stern look, and said, "Ms. Thomas, no one is allowed to enter the study without Young Master Luke's permission."

"I.." Sophian blinked her eyes in surprise.

"Please stay here." That was the last sentence Mr. Griffin said to her. If this person lacked sophistication, it would be difficult for him to express what he wanted to say indirectly.

"Okay.." Sophian understood what Mr. Griffin meant.

Outsiders like her were forbidden from entering the study. Moreover, she was someone who had tried to seduce Luke before.

Sophian watched Mr. Griffin enter one of the rooms, and she found out that it was Luke's study.

However, Mr. Griffin closed the door behind him after he walked in. Thus, Sophian did not hear anything.

Mr. Griffin placed the bowl of soup on Luke's desk and reported to him. "Young Master Luke, Ms. Thomas wanted to come in just now."

"Stop her," replied Luke. He was unwilling to see that woman.

"I've already stopped her. Young Master Luke, Madam Allison has decided to stay in Crawford Manor. That means Ms. Thomas will be staying here too..." Mr. Griffin lowered his voice and hinted to Luke to be careful.

He was not afraid that Luke would have inappropriate ideas toward Sophian, but he was afraid that Sophian would get away with her wicked intentions.

After all, it was many women's dream to become Luke's woman. Even though Luke already had a family, many women were still dreaming of becoming his woman.

"I'm not going to spend the night here tonight," replied Luke. He decided to draw his designs here as he was worried journeying back and forth would make the kids tired. Hence, he decided to let them rest in Crawford Manor for a while.

After they finished dinner, Luke would take the kids back to the villa.

He would not want to spend the night here losing his sleep when he could cuddle with Luca in bed.

"Okay. You'll have dinner first before you leave, right?" Mr. Griffin asked. If Luke and the kids would not stay for dinner, he had to inform the cook not to prepare their portions.

"Yes," answered Luke.

Mr. Griffin slightly bowed to him. Then, he turned around and left the study.

Mr. Griffin closed the study room and noticed that Sophian was still rooted in the same spot. He walked toward her, smiled, and said, "Ms. Thomas, I'll arrange the guest room for you now. It'll still be the same room you stayed in before. Is that fine?" novelbin

"Sure. Thank you." Sophian's eyes lit up when she heard that she would be staying in the previous guest room.

The guest room she previously stayed in was first-class, be it the decorations or the furniture. She heard the maid say that the room she was staying in was the most luxurious guest room in Crawford Manor.

"This way, please," invited Mr. Griffin.

Sophian turned around and glanced in the direction of Luke's study. Only then did she leave with Mr. Griffin.

After Mr. Griffin asked the maid to clean up the room, he said to Sophian, who stood beside him, "Ms. Thomas, just pick up the phone if you need anything else. Everyone is on 24-hour standby."

"Okay. I got it." Sophian walked into the guest room. It lightened up her mood a little after being down in the dumps because of Luke.

Mr. Griffin emphasized, "If you feel hungry or thirsty at night, we can send it up here to your room. It's one of our responsibilities."

The smile on Sophian's face froze immediately.

Mr. Griffin's implication was obvious. He was reminding her not to hang about in Crawford Manor in the middle of the night.

Her intention in walking around in the house was to seduce Luke back then. It was the same as telling her not to try to do anything.

"What great service," Sophian forced herself to say that sentence.

"It's our responsibility. Ms. Thomas, please excuse us. We'll let you rest." Mr. Griffin led the maid out of the guest room after that.

Sophian sat by the bed, clasping the bedsheet tightly.

They were nothing more than people working for the Crawford family. How could they ridicule her?!

The anger in Sophian's heart would not go away unless she did something.

Still, was there anything she could do?

Sophian hesitated. She wanted to take revenge on Mr. Griffin, but she was worried that she would make a big scene and affect Allison.

She needed Allison's money to return to Seoul now. The holidays were coming to an end. The hospital would have a reason to fire her if she could not return to Seoul.

Sophian would end up miserably if she lost her job while still having to pay the hospital for her surgery fees.

"Humph, snobbish b*stard!" After Sophian pondered for a moment, she realized there was nothing she could do except hold a grudge.

At night.

Crawford Manor was brightly lit. Old Master Crawford sat in the host's seat, getting ready for dinner.

Luke led the three kids downstairs. They sat at the dining table, but the others had yet to arrive.

Old Master Crawford asked, "Luke, you're going back tonight, right?"

"Yes. The kids' calligraphy homework is still at the villa. We have to go back." Luke found an excuse to go back. The kids could do their homework tomorrow too, but Sophian was here, so he had to go back.

Allison heard Luke say that when she walked into the dining room. She deliberately said, "Isn't it tiring to journey back and forth? My grandchildren must be tired even if you're not. Why don't you spend the night here?"

"Grandma, we're not tired," Lanie spoke at the right time. He had heard what had happened, and it made him dislike his grandmother even more.

Allison was startled for a moment. Why were the kids suddenly speaking up today? They were usually quiet when the adults were talking.

Nevertheless, they were speaking on behalf of Luke.

"Lanie, I just feel sorry for you. Coming here from X City and going back after dinner... You're still young. How can you take it?" Allison pretended to be kind. However, she did not look like a kind person with those wrinkles on her face.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2473-"Grandma, Daddy's the one who's driving. We're not tired. Daddy's more tired than us. Besides, if it weren't for some family matters, Daddy wouldn't have had to hurry back here," said Lanie, pretending not to know it was Allison's matter.

Allison's smile froze.

This little kid did not intend to say something like that. Even so, why did it sound so unpleasant to the ears?

Allison felt it was inappropriate to criticize Lanie for what he said. After all, it would make her look bad if she really held him accountable for what he said.

Besides, she was secretly disgusted after hearing things like Luke had been working hard. She could hardly say a word.

Allison had no choice but to look at Tommy with a smile on her face, "Tommy, did you receive the snacks and toys I bought for you?"

"Yes, Grandma. The children at the orphanage will be delighted to receive them." Tommy nodded and said, "I'd like to thank you on behalf of the orphaned children."

"Orphanage...?" That was the word Allison hated to hear the most.

It constantly reminded Allison that she left Luke alone at the entrance of the orphanage back then. It was like a thorn in her heart. Every time someone mentioned the word, it would make her feel disturbed. She was unable to move on from this after so many years.

Moreover, she almost gave up living a wealthy life when she sent Luke to the orphanage.

Luke was not close to her because of what he had experienced.

Old Master Crawford got curious when he heard that and asked, "Tommy, what about the orphaned children?"

"We didn't like the toys Grandma gave us. They're too childish for us. We didn't like those snacks either, but we didn't want to disappoint Grandma. That's why we're planning to donate them to the orphaned children," Tommy replied with a smile. Even though the adults did not like what he said, the innocent look on his face made them reluctant to blame him for being naive.

The look on Allison's face turned awful.

She bought the toys according to their age. Why were they unsuitable for them? There was no way it could be wrong when it was the shop assistant who recommended her to buy these. She was afraid that the children's hearts had grown apart from her.

Even though they still addressed her as their grandmother, they probably did not see her as their grandmother anymore.

Lanie noticed the changes in Allison's expression and said, "The company will usually donate money and necessities to the orphanage. Rainie, Tommy, and I like to play with educational toys. So, we can only donate the toys you bought us. Otherwise, it would be a waste to leave them there."

Rainie went along with him, "Yes. Great-grandpa has always taught us not to waste anything. That's why we planned to do so."

"Good. Well done. Even though all of you are living a comfortable life, you haven't forgotten those who are in need. Instead, you're willing to help them. Well, that's wonderful," exclaimed Old Master Crawford as he shot a glance at Luke.

If it were not for the social groups who volunteered to help the orphanage, he would not have known whether or not his great-grandson would be able to wait until the day the Crawford family found him.

Louis held Thea's hands and walked into the dining room together. He asked with curiosity when he heard the old master exclaiming, "Grandpa, why are you exclaiming?"

"It's a relief to know how sensible the kids are. They are willing to donate to the orphaned children at the orphanage," Old Master Crawford grinned and replied.

It reminded Louis of the annual charity event that was about to start when the old master mentioned it to him. Then, he asked, "Brother, are we still donating to the orphanage this time?"

"Yes. It's still the orphanage," said Luke. Donating to the orphanage was a charity event T Corporation would do every year.

"That's great. Brother, count me in. Oh, there are tons of clothes Thea has never worn before. I can donate them to the orphanage," said Louis. Everything the Crawford family donated was new.

"Daddy!" Thea was unwilling to do so when she heard Louis was planning to donate her clothes. "Those are mine."

"You're growing up fast. You can no longer fit in some of the clothes. Good girl, let's donate them to the children who need them. Otherwise, it would be a waste to leave them there." Louis stroked the child's head.

Thea shot a glance at Old Master Crawford and fell silent.

Thea knew what Louis said was right. She did not even get to wear some of the clothes. It was a waste to leave them aside.

However, she was reluctant to donate the things that belonged to her.

Those were her belongings!

"Thea, you should learn from your cousins. You have to remember that you're lucky enough to be born into such a good family. That's why you should help those who are in

need. That's how a good girl should behave," Old Master Crawford advised Thea as he could see Thea was reluctant to do so.

Although Thea's clothes were expensive, she could no longer wear them. Besides, Louis was not planning to get a second child. It would be a waste to leave the clothes there.

Since it was a waste to leave them aside, was it not better to donate them to the children who needed them?

"Okay, Great-grandpa," Thea replied unwillingly.

"Alright. Let's pack those clothes after dinner, okay?" Louis stroked Thea's head.

Yuri doted on her daughter. She always bought her clothes and dressed her up like a little princess.

However, she had so many clothes that she could not even wear them all.

"Okay," Thea replied in a depressed tone. She felt uncomfortable as she had no idea why she should donate her clothes to others.

Susan walked into the dining room and rolled her eyes at Allison. Then, she sat down beside Thea. The moment she sat down beside Thea, she noticed the gloomy look on Thea's face and immediately asked, "Thea, what's with the look on your face? Are you frightened?"

After that, Susan lifted her head and glanced at Allison with a disgusted look. "That's terrifying."

"Hmph." Allison turned away, planning to ignore her. Usually, she would have argued with Susan now. Perhaps they might even start a fight.

However, she needed money now. Therefore, she could not do so. Otherwise, she would be the unlucky one.

"Grandma, Daddy says I should donate my clothes to the orphanage." Thea held Susan's arms and clung to her.

"Donate to the orphanage?" Susan knew T Corporation would organize such an event every year, but what did it have to do with Louis?

After all, the money used for the donation was accumulated through the interests earned, which meant Louis' share had already been counted in.

Why did Thea have to donate her clothes?

"Mom, I was planning to donate the clothes Thea can't wear," Louis explained.

"Thea's clothes are expensive. I don't think it's a good idea to donate such expensive clothes, right?" Susan replied without a second thought.

Other than Yuri who would always buy new clothes for Thea, Susan also adored her granddaughter and often bought new clothes for Thea too.

"Mom, she can't wear those. It's a waste to leave them here," Louis tried to convince her. Then, he shot a glance at Old Master Crawford.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2474-"What? I'm telling you, you're getting a second child this year. Thea will be happy to have a younger brother or sister to accompany her," Susan urged Louis despite being in front of so many people.

Old Master Crawford loved having his children and grandchildren around. The old master was thrilled when Luke and Bianca gave birth to three kids.

Hence, Susan hoped that Louis and Yuri could put in some effort to get another child.

At least they could fight against Allison's side for the inheritance.

"Mom..." Louis was speechless. He had told her that he was not planning to get a second child back then. However, he felt embarrassed when Susan urged him to have another baby in front of so many people.

"Stop giving me excuses. You just have to. Thea is all alone by herself." Susan became overbearing. She shot a glance at Old Master Crawford, hoping that he could speak up for her. After all, he must want Louis and Yuri to have another child too.

"Even if you're having another child, the clothes can be donated. Who'll know when we're going to have our second child? The designs of the clothes will probably be outdated at that time," Louis immediately changed the subject of the conversation.

"Yuri and you are both healthy. Why should you wait much longer? You're just trying to brush me off!" Susan insisted on talking about them having a second child. She forced Louis to promise her in front of others.

Allison could not help but let out a laugh.

Susan furrowed her brows and turned to look at her. Then, she said, "Does this have anything to do with you? What are you laughing at?"

"He doesn't even want to have a second child, but you're forcing him to have one. Why don't you get pregnant with a baby since you want a child so much?" Allison stroked her hand.

Her face was wrinkled, but the skin on her hands was still fine. At least they did not look that bad.

"What's it got to do with you? Mind your own business. Stop poking your nose into someone else's business." Susan glowered at her and turned to look at Louis.

Louis felt helpless. He did not know what triggered Susan to make her behave like this today.

Previously, when they talked about having a second child, Susan would only nag him when Louis refused to agree with her.

It was nothing like what was happening today. It was as though Susan was holding a knife to his throat, and she would not stop until she forced him to agree to her.

"I didn't mean to meddle in your affairs. Aren't you trying to get someone to speak up for you by by urging Louis to have a second child in front of everyone?" Allison pretended to cover her mouth and smiled. The implication was that Susan should not be blaming others for interrupting when she discussed this in front of so many people.

Susan was dying to ask Louis and Yuri to get another child. That way, their family could get more inheritance when Old Master Crawford passed away.

Although Allison and Luke were not on good terms, as Luke's mother, it would benefit her if he could get more inheritance.

Susan clasped the spoon. How she wished that she could thrust the spoon into Allison's eyes.

"That's enough. Louis, what your mother said makes sense too. Consider it with Yuri." Old Master Crawford defused the awkward situation in time. He knew things would get out of hand if he let things

slide.

"Okay. Grandpa, I got it." It would be inappropriate for Louis to say no to the old master in front of others since he already said so. Louis had no choice but to tell him that he would consider it submissively.

However, it was not easy to raise a child. It would be more difficult to raise two.

This was not just about money.

Louis and Yuri had different opinions on educating their child. They had argued with each other many times before because of Thea.

If they had a second child, Louis could not imagine how his relationship with Yuri would turn out.

Yuri came in late. They had already ended the subject of conversation when she sat down at the table. Yuri noticed something was wrong with the look on Thea's face, so she lowered her voice and asked, "Sweetie, what's wrong with you?"

Thea remained silent. She was worried she would get criticized if she continued to speak. She grabbed her spoon and shook her head.

Old Master Crawford said to Mr. Griffin, "Serve the dishes now."

"Yes..." Mr. Griffin hesitated for a moment. Everyone in the Crawford family was sitting there, but there was one more person, the Crawford family's guest. novelbin

Where was Sophian?

Was she not joining them for dinner?

Mr. Griffin's hesitation flashed across his mind for a second. Then, he walked into the kitchen and asked Mrs. Nancy to serve the dishes.

Susan knew it would piss Old Master Crawford off if she continued to argue with Allison.

Susan was not planning to start a fight with Allison today. Hence, she did not deliberately provoke her at the dining table.

Allison knew she should behave herself. After all, she wanted money now. That was why she did not try to start a fight either.

Although the atmosphere was not considered harmonious, at least they did not argue with each other. Old Master Crawford could have his dinner peacefully.

Luke and the kids left after dinner.

Old Master Crawford did not make him stay. Allison had no choice but to watch Luke leave as a trace of annoyance flashed across her eyes.

Susan sat in the living room, holding a cup of floral tea. She took a sip of the tea. Then, she sneered at Allison and ignored her.

Allison rolled her eyes at her and made her way up the stairs.

Allison returned to her bedroom, only to realize Sophian was there too. She asked, "Have you eaten?"

"Yes, Ms. Allison," answered Sophian. She did not go downstairs for dinner as Allison had instructed her not to.

Luke would be having dinner too. Allison was worried it would piss him off to see Sophian at the dining table. Hence, she asked Sophian to have her dinner in the bedroom, and she asked Mr. Griffin to bring

her dinner upstairs too.

"Okay. Why are you here, then?" Allison walked toward the full-length mirror and looked at her skin condition in the mirror.

"Ms. Allison, it's time for your treatment," reminded Sophian.

"Oh, I would've forgotten about that if you didn't mention it. Alright. Let me take a shower first. You should go back to your room to take a shower too. Come here to give me the facial treatment after taking your shower," said Allison.

"Okay, Ms. Allison." Sophian nodded. She turned around to glance at Allison when she was about to leave. She asked carefully, "Ms. Allison, has Mr. Crawford left?"

"Yes," Allison replied impatiently when she mentioned Luke's name.

"What are you planning to do?" Sophian asked again.

"What? Don't I have another few days to think about it? I don't believe that the police officers can't arrest that person." Allison was still hoping that after the police officers arrested the swindler, she might be able to claim her money back.

Sophian heard what Allison said. Then, she walked out of the bedroom, closed the door behind her, and shook her head.

That was very dumb of her. Even if the swindler was caught, how many victims were able to claim their money back?

Besides, the amount she got scammed was a huge amount of money.

The swindler would have expected that he might get arrested. Of course, he would have transferred the money elsewhere. The police would not be able to track them down after the money was transferred to other accounts. Allison would eventually have to bear the losses.

If she were Allison, she would seize the chance to sign the property deed when Luke was still planning to clean up the mess for her.

Getting the money was the priority.

Luke drove on the road, rushing to get home.

Lanie sat in the passenger seat with his hands grabbing the seat belt. He waited until the car stopped at the traffic light before asking, "Daddy, is Grandma's matter settled vet?"

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2475-"No," replied Luke.

The kids were smart. The old master asked to head to the study once they arrived at Crawford Manor. Hence, it was no surprise to know that it had something to do with Allison.

"Daddy, what kind of trouble has Grandma gotten herself into?" Tommy tilted his head and asked.

Luke fell silent.

Tommy added, "Got it. Kids shouldn't be meddling in the adult's affairs."

Luke's phone rang. He put on the wireless earphones and answered the call, "Who is this?"

"Good evening, Mr. Crawford. We're calling from the Federal Trade Commission. You filed a police report this afternoon claiming that a swindler has scammed your mother's money by asking her to make some investments. Is it true?" A man's voice came from the other end of the line.

"Yes." Luke raised his brows. They were calling at this hour. Did they manage to arrest the swindler?

"According to the lead you've provided us, we've already arrested the person at the station. Can you please head to the police station to make a statement and claim your losses back now?" the police officer asked.

"I wasn't the one who got cheated. I don't know the details of the situation. You can call the one whose money got cheated." Luke was not planning to go to the police station. He would not be able to tell them anything even if he went there.

After all, he had only briefly explained to them how she got cheated. The main point was that Allison provided some information about the swindler to the police officer on the other end of the line.

"Is your mother Ms. Allison Tanner?" The police officer confirmed with him.

"Yes."

"There's one more thing we have to tell you. Although you want to claim back the money, we've looked into the suspect's bank account. There isn't much money in it, so we speculate that he has already transferred the money somewhere else. But it's hard to tell where he transferred the money to and how many people are involved in this. We need you to be prepared for this," added the police officer.

What the police said was what Luke had already expected, so he replied, "I got it. Please contact her. I'm not going to follow up on this case." "Okay, Mr. Crawford." The police officer felt strange when Luke talked to him in such an indifferent voice. He thought that if it was some ordinary person whose money got scammed, he would have been anxious about it.

Luke took off the earphones after the call ended. Tommy sat in the backseat and sighed, "Grandma never fails to startle the police."

"Have you ever seen it happen?" Lanie questioned.

Ever since Lanie could remember things, the troubles Allison got herself into would always startle the police officers. They had to come as it was within their scope of work.

However, the Crawford family held on to their principle that they should not wash their dirty linens in public. They solved the problems themselves...

Luke did not say anything. The kids had good memories, and they could remember everything they experienced when they were young back then.

There was nothing he could do even if he spoke up for Allison.

Besides, Luke was not planning to speak for her either.

They arrived at the villa and noticed that there was no one in the living room.

Tommy turned to look at Luke and asked, "Daddy, where's Ms. Luca?"

"She's probably in bed now." Luke glanced at the time. It was late. Luca should be on the second floor. He carried the toolbox, headed to the stairs, and reminded the kids, "It's getting late. Get yourselves washed up and get ready to go to bed."

"Daddy, can I sleep after I finish my calligraphy homework?" Tommy asked,

"It's up to you." Luke and the three kids made their way up the stairs.

The three of them returned to their own bedrooms when they arrived on the second floor. They thought Luca was already asleep, so no one went to disturb her.

Luke pushed the master bedroom's door open. Luca was not there. He had already figured out where she was, and that was why he was not anxious about it.

After Luke put the toolbox in the bedroom opposite the master bedroom, he walked to the study and gently knocked on the door.

"Come in," Luca's voice came from inside.

Luke pushed the door open and saw Luca sitting on the chair. There was an apparatus on the table. She was holding a test tube in her hands, mixing the medicine in there.

Luke had no idea what Luca was studying, but he had a feeling that the research she was doing had something to do with the Island of Despair.

"You're still doing your research at this hour?" Luke asked.

"I had nothing to do, so I came here to work on my research," Luca explained with a calm voice. She placed the diluted solution into the small fridge to keep it chilled. The research data that came out last time was slightly inaccurate, and it affected the medicine badly. That was why Luca had to adjust the proportion of the antidote again.

"I see. You've been working on this for quite some time. Are you stuck?" Luke deliberately asked.

"It's the equipment," Luca shook her head calmly and changed the subject of the conversation. "Mr. Crawford, have you settled Ms. Tanner's problem?" "Not really. The police officers have found the suspect. She should be on her way to the police station to make a statement now." Luke glanced at his watch and reminded her, "It's late. Get yourself cleaned up and go to bed. The research can wait."

"Okay." Luca had already planned to stop doing her research when she knew Luke was back.

The equipment was not advanced enough. Hence, she could not rush it.

Luca arranged the papers and piled them up. Then, she walked out of the study and closed the door.

The two of them walked toward the master bedroom. Luke spoke, "Take a shower first. I'm going to arrange the drawings."

"Okay, Mr. Crawford." Luca gently nodded. It had become a habit for Luke to take a shower in the master bedroom without her realizing it.

On the other hand.

After Allison received the call from the police officer, she asked the driver to send her to the police station.

In the police station.

Allison was asked to make a statement by the police after she pointed out the man who scammed her of her money.

After going through all the procedures, Allison could not wait and asked, "Can I claim the money back now?"

The police officer shook his head, let out a sigh, and replied, "I'm sorry, Ms. Tanner. We've looked into every bank account he has. There's not much money in them. So, we assume that he has already transferred all the money somewhere before this. We'll have to investigate where the money has been transferred."

"How much longer is it going to take? I need the money," Allison pulled her mask up and frowned.

She thought she could claim her money back when the police officer arrested him.

Allison could not help but become anxious when she heard that the police officers had further investigations to do.

"Ms. Tanner, we can't give you a specific time. The convict might have taken the money out and asked someone to keep it for him. It's hard to tell if that's really the case. We need some time to look into it too. Don't worry, we'll try our best to claim your money back, but you have to be prepared that you won't get it back. Judging from our past experiences, these people are criminals with high IQs. It's unlikely that you'll get the money back," explained the police officer. He knew Allison did not want to hear it, so he secretly mumbled to himself that this would be the case unless the culprit had a conscience and revealed where the money was himself.

However, was there any conscience in people like him? novelbin

They would rather get imprisoned for a longer time than tell the authorities where the money was. That was why they could not figure out where these scammers hid the money. It was a chance in a million

for Allison to get her money back.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2476-Allison understood what the police officer meant.

It was unlikely that she could claim her money back. Even though she was lucky enough to claim it, no one knew when it would happen.

Besides, the longer it took, the lower the chances of claiming it back.

"Then what can I do now?" Allison asked. She could not wait to urge the police officer in front of her to investigate the case now.

"Ms. Tanner, you should go home and wait for our call," said the police officer. Allison had signed and pressed her fingerprint on the document. That was all she had to do.

Now, she had to wait for the police to further investigate it.

"Okay..." Allison was unhappy. However, it was useless even if she urged the police to look into her case.

Besides, Luke had already told her that he would not help her.

After Allison left the police station, she got into the Crawford family's car and returned to Crawford Manor.

It was almost midnight. Sophian was still up. She was waiting for Allison to come back.

Allison pushed the door open and walked into her bedroom. She frowned when she saw that Sophian was still there. Then, she asked, "Why are you not in bed at this hour?"

"Ms. Allison, my colleague who's working at the hospital called me just now." replied Allison. She had to inform Allison as soon as possible. Otherwise, she might get scolded for not telling her earlier.

"The look on your face. Is it about the surgeon?" Allison had a bad feeling. She took off her mask and threw it into the trash bin.

"Yes, Ms. Allison. The surgeon said he'll only be working at the hospital for 10 days instead of half a month. That means if you don't go back to Seoul this week, you'll have to wait until he finishes his refresher course," said Sophian. It was too sudden, but it might be a good thing.

"That soon?" Allison frowned. The police had only arrested the swindler. They would need some time to make him talk, and they needed time for investigation too. She could not wait until the police got her money back.

There was only one way that would work now.

Allison had to go for surgery. She had been receiving treatment for so long, and there was only one surgeon who said that her face could recover through surgery. She had to seize the chance this time.

"It's not up to us to decide the surgeon's schedule. Ms. Allison, the police have arrested the swindler. You should've claimed your money, right?" Sophian could see something was wrong from the look on Allison's face, but she knowingly asked.

"No. The police said that he refuses to say anything." Allison frowned. She only had 10 days. Even if she could go for the surgery now, she could not return to Seoul.

Her credit card... She had already maxed it out. There was no way she could travel there.

Besides, even if she had her credit card with her, the credit limit would not be enough to pay for the surgery fees.

Allison turned to look at the property deed on the coffee table. The papers had been crumpled into a ball by her.

She had to compromise. Only then she could get the money.

Sophian looked in the direction where Allison was staring and saw the property deed.

"Go to sleep. Come along with me to see him tomorrow." Allison did not mention who that person was, but Sophian knew who she was talking about.

"Okay, Ms. Allison." Sophian nodded and left Allison's bedroom.

The following day.

Luca got out of bed and prepared breakfast for Luke and the kids with Aunt Neile.

After breakfast, Luke said to Aunt Neile, "Prepare a pot of warm tea and some refreshments."

"Okay, Mr. Crawford. How many people will there be?" Aunt Neile asked.

Luke pondered for a moment and replied, "Four."

"Mr. Crawford, are there guests coming later?" Luca could not help but ask in surprise. If guests were coming, Luca had to know who they were. She had to avoid them if she needed to.

"Yes. You know them too," answered Luke. He had already informed Mr. Zac and asked the notary to do some extra work for him today.

Allison would be coming later.

Since Luke said Luca knew them too, she thought there was no need for her to avoid them either.

She turned to look at Luke and wondered if it was Allison.

Luke did not talk much about what happened to Allison yesterday. Luca did not ask him either.

Half an hour later, Mr. Zac and the notary arrived at the villa.

Luca stood in the living room. She understood what was going on when she saw Mr. Zac arrive. It was someone she was familiar with, indeed. After she greeted Mr. Zac, she walked into the kitchen, planning to serve the tea and refreshments to the guests.

Aunt Neile heard the noises coming from the living room and asked in a low voice, "Ms. Craw, who's coming today?"

Luca remembered that Aunt Neile had never met Mr. Zac before, so she replied, "He's Mr. Zac. He brought someone along with him, but I have no idea who he is." "Oh, a lawyer. Why did Mr. Crawford ask the lawyer to come over?" Aunt Neile got even more curious. People like them seldom showed up in the villa.

"I'm not sure..." Luca shook her head, picked up the tray with the teapot and cups, and walked out of the kitchen.

Aunt Neile picked up the tray filled with refreshments and guickly followed Luca.

"Please have some tea." Luca gently placed the tray on the coffee table. Then, she placed two clean cups in front of the two of them and filled their cups with tea.

"Ms. Craw, it's okay. We can do it ourselves," Mr. Zac immediately spoke. How could he ask Luke's woman to serve them?

He would not have the guts to do so!

Luca put down the teapot, smiled at them, and said, "Mr. Crawford is upstairs. One moment, please."

"Ms. Craw, we came here to help Mr. Crawford deals with some matters. Don't mind us," Mr. Zac immediately said.

"Okay. I'm going upstairs first." Luca smiled. It would be inappropriate for her to entertain Luke's guests. It would be better for her to head upstairs and continue with her research.

Luca came upstairs and ran into Luke. Then, she said, "Mr. Crawford, Mr. Zac is here. He brought someone along with him."

"That's the notary public from the Department of State," said Luke.

"Department of State?" Luca was surprised.

"I have a property deed to be notarized. That's why I requested the notary to work today," explained Luke.

"I see. I'll leave you to it first. I'm going to do some experiments." Luca smiled. The property deed might have something to do with Allison.

However, Luca did not give a second thought to the details.

Downstairs.

After the notary waited until Aunt Neile returned to the kitchen, he could no longer stand it and asked Mr. Zac, "Mr. Zac, who's Ms. Craw? She doesn't look like a maid to me."

"Of course not. But it'd be better if you stop minding Mr. Crawford's business," Mr. Zac reminded the notary with a stern voice.

If they were too concerned with Luke's affairs, they would eventually come to a bad end.

Hence, even if they saw Luca and Luca staying in the same room or living together, rumors would not spread.

They were not reporters, and they knew what they should say and what they should not do. That was why they did not tell anyone about what they saw today.

It was the same for the employees in T Corporation. No one had spread the gossip that Luca had gone on a business trip with Luke to Russia last time.

Therefore, hardly anyone knew something was going on between Luke and Luca.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2477-The notary immediately understood what was going on once he heard that. He nodded and stopped gossiping about Luke.

After all, he had met people like Luke before. Who would truly live like a saint?

The notary smiled and forgot about it at the thought of this.

He was instructed by his superior to deal with some matters. All he had to do was get his job done. There was no need for him to lose his job for gossip.

"I'm sorry to have kept you waiting." Luke's voice rang in their ears.

Mr. Zac stood up and looked at the stairs. He smiled and replied, "Happy New Year, Mr. Crawford."

"Mr. Crawford, Happy New Year," the notary immediately greeted him too.

"Happy New Year. Do you mind waiting for a while?" Luke asked. He called Mr. Griffin before he headed downstairs. Luke had instructed Mr. Griffin last night. He wanted him to report Allison's whereabouts to him.

Allison woke up one and a half an hour ago, and she left Crawford Manor an hour ago.

Only after Allison left the house did Luke inform Mr. Zac to come here with the notary.

Luke did not expect them to arrive here earlier.

"It's okay. We're available today. Right, James?" Mr. Zac turned to look at the notary.

"Yeah, right." James secretly mumbled to himself that it was not up to him to decide whether or not he had to work today. He had no choice but to wait.

"Here. Have some tea." Luke entertained them.

15 minutes later, the doorbell rang.

Aunt Neile went to answer the door. When she realized it was Allison who was outside the neighborhood's entrance, she immediately informed Luke, "Mr. Crawford, it's Madam Allison."

"Yeah. I asked the property manager to let her in," said Luke. He asked the management to remove Allison's name from the blacklist. That way, he would be able to know she was here.

"Then..." Aunt Neile heard Luca mention that Allison had gotten herself into some trouble. That was why they ended the vacation and came back earlier.

Besides, the lawyer and notary were here too. It seemed like they were here to deal with Allison's affair.

"Let her in," said Luke.

"Okay, Mr. Crawford." Aunt Neile guickly went to open the door.

Luke said, "She hasn't been to this neighborhood yet. Lead the way."

"I got it, Mr. Crawford." Aunt Neile took her coat out of the cabinet and walked out of the house.

Mr. Zac did not say anything. He roughly knew what was going on when he heard what Luke said.

As a lawyer, he had seen too many disputes between wealthy families. Hence, he knew it would be a wise choice to keep quiet when encountering such situations.

15 minutes later, Aunt Neile led Allison and Sophian to the villa.

"Madam, Mr. Crawford is right in there. Please go in," Aunt Neile said respectfully.

Allison scorned with disdain and walked into the living room right away.

An ominous cloud shadowed her eyes when she saw that Mr. Zac was here too. She realized that Luke already knew that she would come.

Otherwise, Mr. Zac would not be here.

Mr. Zac stood up and greeted Allison politely, "Ms. Tanner, Happy New Year."

"How long have you been here?" Allison gave a rude reply. After all, he was just someone who served the Crawford family.

She was one of the Crawford family. That was why she did not have to show any respect to him.

"I just arrived not long ago." Mr. Zac smiled. Allison had always behaved that way. She was the most disrespectful one to him in the Crawford family. Mr. Zac had gotten used to it. After all, it was the privilege of being wealthy. That was how society worked.

Even though Luke was the one who paid for his legal fees and the way he treated Mr. Zac was not as arrogant as Allison, the woman in front of him was Luke's mother. Mr. Zac had no choice but to put up with Allison's temper.

After all, becoming Luke's lawyer would mean gaining more resources in A City.

"Sit down." The look on Luke's face was icy-cold. He shot a glance at Allison, and he could not be bothered to look at Sophian, who stood behind Allison.

Allison sneered again and sat in an armchair.

Sophian remained rooted in the spot, looking anxious.

Allison looked up and said, "Sophian, take a seat."

"Okay, Ms. Allison." Sophian sat on another armchair, carefully looking around the living room in the villa.

The interior here was completely different from Crawford Manor. Although it was simple, it gave people the impression that the renovation cost a lot of money.

It was the favorite interior style of the upper class these days.

Sophian could not help but imagine how lucky she would be if she became the lady of the house.

All of them were seated. Luke did not say a word, and Allison did not say anything either. There was an awkward silence in the air. James nudged Mr. Zac, who sat beside him, with his elbow.

Mr. Zac bit the bullet and broke the silence in the living room. He said, "Mr. Crawford, Ms. Tanner, aren't the both of you going to proceed with the transfer of the ownership of the property?"

"Yes," replied Luke. That was all he said.

Allison sat there, on pins and needles. She was worried that Luke would take advantage of her and seize the chance to reduce the price.

Since Luke was expecting her today, that would mean the police had already informed him that they had arrested the suspect.

Otherwise, Luke would not have seen this coming. The lawyer even arrived earlier than her.

Allison took the property deed out and said in a cold voice, "I can sign the deed, but you have to transfer me the money right away."

"Two hours is needed to transfer such a huge amount of money," said Luke.

"Fine." Allison sneered. Then, she signed her name on the property deed. novelbin

Mr. Zac quickly handed her the ink pad and said, "Ms. Tanner, please affix your thumbprint on it too."

Allison heard him and pressed her thumb on the document.

Luke signed his name on top of the signature line on the document and did the same, leaving his thumbprint on it.

Mr. Zac kept the two documents and let James handle the rest.

Allison turned to look at Luke and said, "Transfer the money to me now."

Luke picked up his phone, looked down at it, and worked on it. At last, he handed Allison his phone to show her the transfer receipt. "Done."

After Allison made sure the amount was correct, she mocked, "Never have I ever thought that my son, who lives in such a big villa, would do whatever it takes to own my property. The more capable he is, the more cunning he becomes. I finally realized that."

Mr. Zac felt awkward when he heard Allison mocking Luke. She deliberately said that in front of Luke and the others.

However, they should not be listening to such things!

Mr. Zac asked James, "Is everything complete?"

"Yes. We'll have to wait for everyone in the department to get back to work, then we can proceed with the transfer of the ownership." James nodded. He had recorded a video of them signing the document with a camera just now.

There was no way Allison could deny it after she received the money.

"Okay." Mr. Zac and James stood up at the same time. Then, he said to Luke, "Mr. Crawford, we shall leave first. We might need you to head to the Department of Housing when we process the document.

Then, we'll inform you to get the certificate of title after going through all the procedures."

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2478-"Okay." Luke nodded.

After Mr. Zac got Luke's permission, James and Mr. Zac left in a hurry.

After Mr. Zac left, Luke looked up and stared at Allison coldly. "You can go back to the villa now. Don't go to Crawford Manor anymore."

"Don't worry. I've got my money. I won't stay even if you ask me to, and I'm not going to Crawford Manor anymore." Allison planned to book the flight ticket right away after she got the money.

She refused to stay here for another second.

She did not leave now only because she was afraid Luke would cancel the transaction before she received the money.

"It's not going to be a penny less." Luke rose to his feet and made his way up the stairs. There was not even a trace of familial love between the mother and son's conversation.

As Allison watched Luke go up the stairs, she gritted her teeth angrily and scolded, "You have such a nice house, yet you still want my villa. You bastard."

Sophian took her eyes off Luke and comforted Allison, saying, "Ms. Allison, stop being mad. Mr.

Crawford didn't say that he's not going to allow you to stay in the house once he takes it. You have the right to live in the house. It doesn't sound that bad."

"But that would mean I'm losing the asset." Allison was unconvinced.

Although the value of the villa was increasing at a slower speed, it was considered an investment too. The value of the asset would grow in the future.

Now, the villa belonged to Luke. Although Allison had received a huge amount of money, it would become lesser as time passed. It would not increase in value...

Sophian was puzzled when she saw that Allison's face was red with anger.

She would not be able to bring the house along with her when she passed away. If Allison passed away, the house would still belong to Luke.

Was it not better to have money now?

Luke would not treat Allison badly. Hence, it was nothing to Sophian.

However, Allison was still mad about it. Sophian dared not to reason with her now.

"Ms. Allison, are we going to wait here until you receive the money?" Sophian asked carefully.

It usually took some time for a huge amount of money to be transferred to another account. Besides, the banks were closed during the holidays. Things would be delayed a little, novelbin

"Of course. What am I supposed to do if I don't receive the money? I'm going to Seoul tomorrow," said Allison. She picked up her phone and checked for tomorrow's flight.

Allison was in a hurry to return to Seoul to get her surgery done. Thus, she decided to book the morning flight.

She only had to wait until Luke's money was transferred into her bank account, then she would be able to book the flight.

When Sophian heard Allison had decided to return to Seoul, she was reluctant to leave.

Although Luke hated her, she had fallen in love with him. How she wished she could marry such an outstanding man.

"Okay, Ms. Allison. You'll be able to come back here once your surgery has succeeded," replied Sophian. She wondered if she would be able to follow her back here if Allison's surgery was a success.

It seemed like she had to serve Allison well if she wanted to return.

Perhaps she could grab a chance to return here.

Although Allison was bad-tempered, staying by her side and serving her was much better than serving the patients in the hospital.

The two of them sat there for a while. Other than Aunt Neile, who came to refill their tea, no one else was moving around in the living room.

Half an hour later, noises came from the stairs.

Sophian immediately turned to look at the staircase.

Was it Luke?

However, the voices that she heard woke her up from her daydream. It was the children's voices instead of Luke's.

"Ms. Luca, Ms. Luca, I'm craving cookies. Please bake some cookies for us..." Tommy's voice came from the stairs. A few seconds later, Sophian saw Tommy holding Luca's hand while they walked down the stairs.

Luke actually shacked up with this woman?!

Besides, the children were living with them. It seemed like the child was close to Luca.

Jealousy started to fill Sophian's heart.

Luca noticed that Allison and Sophian were sitting in the living room downstairs. She was startled for a moment, then she remained rooted in the spot.

Luca had seen Luke heading to the second floor to continue with his drawings. She thought he had finally settled Allison's matter. Therefore, she did not expect Allison to still be here.

"Good morning, Ms. Tanner," Luca greeted her embarrassedly.

Luca was not Bianca now. As she had been playing this new role for quite some time, she would get nervous when she met Allison.

"Why are you here?" Allison was surprised too. Even though she knew something was going on between Luke and Luca, she did not expect she would move in here.

She was living with the kids too.

Previously, Lanie and Rainie would be unhappy with any woman who tried to seduce Luke regardless of whether they succeeded or not. Luke would not let those women get what they wanted either.

Then, Biana showed up...

Now, however, Lanie and Rainie did not mention anything about this. Tommy was even so close to her. It seemed like they had accepted Luca.

Allison thought it was unbelievable. She narrowed her eyes and mumbled to herself, wondering what spell Luca had cast on Luke and the three kids.

"Good morning, Grandma." Before Luca could answer, Tommy gave a witty response and greeted Allison. Then, he changed the subject of conversation, "Grandma, why are you here?"

"I came to see you. Come here, Tommy. Come to me." Allison shifted her gaze away from Luca. No matter what, she would like to seize the chance to build a good relationship with the kids when she had the chance.

Tommy was reluctant to go closer to Allison, but he knew Allison would throw a tantrum at Luca if he refused to do so.

Tommy had no choice but to let go of Luca's hand. He bit the bullet and walked toward her. "Grandma, what's the matter?"

"I heard you saying that you want to have cookies, right? I remember that I bought you some cookies last time. Tommy, why don't you try them? The snacks I bought for you are expensive, and they taste good too." Allison held his hand, trying to tell the kids that she was kind.

No one would have expected that right after she said that, Tommy would pull his hand back and take a step back.

Allison looked at him in surprise. "What's wrong?"

"Grandma, the snacks sold outside contain a lot of additives. They're bad for the children's health. That's why we only eat the cookies Ms. Luca bakes." Tommy turned

around and shot a glance at Luca. She was still standing at the stairs, and she seemed to be at a loss when she was facing Allison.

"How can that be? The snacks are imported. Children can eat them." Allison secretly mumbled and wondered if the child had fallen under Luca's spell.

"I think Ms. Luca's homemade cookies taste better," Tommy insisted.

Luca felt helpless listening to what the child said.

This child was helping her but putting her into a different mess.

Luca wanted to tell Tommy to stop talking.

Allison was a person who got jealous easily. If Tommy said the cookies she bought did not taste good, it might make her explode with anger.

Sure enough, the look on Allison's face turned awful when she heard what Tommy said. She could not help but refute, "So what if it tastes better? Who knows if she added anything to the cookies to make them tastier? She knows so much about medicine. She might have drugged you without your knowledge!"

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2479-Luca was already at a loss. After she heard Allison speak ill of her, her face darkened.

What Allison meant was she would drug the kids.

Although the kids did not understand the implication of her words, they did not like taking medicine.

Allison said that to make the kids dislike her.

Luca really wanted to refute what Allison said.

However, there was no way she could do so. She was in no position to accuse Allison of saying such things.

Tommy turned around and glanced at Luca. Then, he smiled and looked at Allison. "Grandma, Ms. Luca knows we don't like taking medicine. She won't add drugs to the food she makes. Besides, even if Ms. Luca gives us medicine, it's for the sake of our health."

Tommy knew that their mother would never hurt them.

Allison's face turned livid with rage.

Luca could not help but mutter to herself. She was moved by Tommy, who spoke up for her. However, his words were pissing Allison off.

Tommy rolled his eyes. His gaze was shifting from side to side between the two of them. Something came into his mind and he immediately said, "Grandma, why don't you try Ms. Luca's homemade cookies too?"

"I dare not to," Allison rejected him right away. The hatred she felt for Luca was getting stronger.

The last time she met someone she hated so much was Bianca.

She did not expect another woman, Luca, to show up beside Luke after Bianca was gone. Every woman who approached Luke was tougher to deal with than the next.

Still, every woman Allison arranged to approach Luke would fail miserably.

After she said that, her phone notification rang.

Allison's heart skipped a beat when she heard her notification. She picked up her phone and glanced at it. The money had been transferred into her account. She finally received such a huge amount of money.

It took a load off Allison's mind the moment she received the money. She stood up and said, "I don't want to stay here any longer. It's uncomfortable. Sophian, let's go."

Sophian was surprised. She thought Allison would continue picking on Luca, but she decided to leave instead. Then, she immediately replied and kept up with Allison. "Okay, Ms. Allison."

After that, they left together.

Tommy turned to look at Luca, "Ms. Luca, did I say something wrong?"

"No. Would you like to have some cookies?" Luca felt sorry for the child that he had to live in such an environment and learn how to read people's emotions.

Kids should be innocent and naive, but as Luke's kids, they were bound to be more precocious than the other kids.

"Yes!" Tommy's mood was lifted as he quickly nodded when he heard Luca mention cookies.

"I'm going to prepare the ingredients now," said Luke. She turned to look at the entrance. Allison and Sophian had already left.

Luca had always known that Allison had a sharp tongue. Hence, her rationality told her not to keep her words in mind. If it were not for her bad relationship with Luke and even if there were times when she was kind, she did not show any possessiveness over him. Otherwise, Luca would have thought Allison had a personality disorder.

"Ms. Luca is the best!" Tommy followed behind Luca like a lost puppy, waiting for her to finish baking the cookies.

On the other hand, novelbin

Allison took Sophian along with her and left Luke's villa.

When they closed the door, Sophian was still looking behind her.

Allison knew how Sophian felt, so she asked, "Why? Are you reluctant to leave?"

"No, Ms. Allison. It's a pity that you left without teaching that woman a lesson," replied Sophian. Allison had received her money now. She did not have to be afraid that Luke would threaten Allison and not give her the money when she caused some trouble.

"Do you think I don't want to do it? But what kind of excuse should I come up with? Should I blame her for seducing my son? Many women have done the same thing. If I really use this as an excuse, I'll have to scold every single one of those women as well." Allison put on her coat. Although her mood was affected by Luke and Luca, at least the money in her bank account had solved her urgent matter.

Sophian paused for a moment. She could not help but wonder if Allison was mocking her.

"Ms. Allison, you're right." Sophian had no choice but to bite the bullet and go along with Allison.

Allison shot her a glance and said, "I wasn't talking about you."

"I know." Sophian forced a smile.

"It's my fault. I shouldn't have given you so many chances. Luke has always hated the women I arranged for him. Your style and behavior are the same as that woman's. You're not that bad either. Perhaps you can get a chance if you depend on yourself." Allison walked toward the entrance of the neighborhood. The driver was not allowed to drive in, which was why she had to walk out.

"Ms. Allison, it's not your fault.." Sophian said embarrassingly, but she was secretly blaming Allison for it.

Allison knew Luke would rebel against Luke, but she still made such arrangements for her, which made her fail.

It was just like what she said. If Sophian created the chance to run into Luke, it might work on him.

Now, however, Luke hated her so much. There was no way she would have the chance...

The only chance she could get was by helping Luke and Allison mend their broken relationship. That way, she would have a chance to win his heart after that.

"Come on. Hurry up. It's freezing out here. What kind of sh*tty neighborhood is this? How can they not allow cars to come in?" Allison urged Sophian to walk faster.

When Allison came in, she was planning to ask the driver to drive into the neighborhood, but the security guard at the entrance stopped them and told them that vehicles belonging to outsiders were not allowed to enter the neighborhood without the tenant's permission.

Many celebrities and famous entrepreneurs were living in this neighborhood. It was to protect their privacy.

It blew Allison's top when she found out about it. She was part of the Crawford family. Could it be that she would go around spreading rumors like what those reporters did?

However, even though she was mad, she knew what mattered the most. That was why she got out of the car and walked in.

Now, it was a long walk to get out of here.

"Okay, Ms. Allison." Sophian immediately kept up with her. She caught a glimpse of someone on the ground floor of the apartment in the corner of her eye. Then, she widened her eyes in surprise, "That's Ca..."

Allison turned around and saw how astonished Sophian looked. She looked in the direction of Sophian's gaze and saw a handsome man put his hand around the waist of a sexily dressed woman. They both walked into the apartment together.

Allison pouted. She must be a woman of easy virtue for dressing like that on a winter day.

"Ms. Allison, she's a celebrity, right? She's the hottest celebrity now. What's her name again?" Sophian was unfamiliar with the celebrities in the country, but she had some time to watch a few TV shows when she came back here.

The celebrity was the main lead in one of the TV shows she watched.

"What's so surprising about it? Tons of celebrities live here." Allison had no interest in such things.

"Ms. Allison, you're so calm," exclaimed Sophian.

"As the daughter-in-law of the Crawford family, I have to act like this. Let's go." Allison also understood why the guard did not allow outsiders to come in.

If someone saw what these celebrities were doing, they would make it to the headlines anytime.

However, even if they were in the headlines, it would not be as surprising as the headline of Luke living together with that woman.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2480-Sophian could not help but secretly heave a sigh. How she wished she could become part of the Crawford family.

She quickly kept up with Allison. After they got into the car, she helped Allison to book the flight.

"Ms. Allison, we'll have to set off to the airport early in the morning tomorrow. Why don't we go back to the villa to tidy our stuff today and move them to Crawford Manor?" Sophian told Allison her plan.

"Yeah, sure." Allison agreed with her. There would be a driver sending them to the airport tomorrow if they stayed in Crawford Manor. No one would be picking them up if she stayed in the villa that no longer belonged to her.

"Okay. It's a deal." Sophian gave instructions to the driver after Allison agreed to it.

The driver dared not to go against them and sent them back to the villa.

The next day.

Allison and Sophian boarded the plane and traveled to Seoul.

Peace finally returned to the Crawford family.

Luke sat on the executive chair, staring at the computer screen with his brows furrowed.

The phone beside him rang. Luke answered the call, and Mr. Griffin's voice came from the other end of the line. "Young Master Luke, Madam Allison and Ms. Thomas have boarded the plane to Seoul."

"Okay. I got it," replied Luke. Allison would leave once she received the money. He was pretty sure about that.

Besides, the interpreter who was in Seoul told him that the surgeon who would be performing Allison's surgery had reduced his days working in Seoul. That was why Luke could be so sure that Allison would certainly agree to his plan.

Allison had to transfer the ownership of the property to him for the sake of the money she needed to travel to Seoul and her surgery fees. novelbin

The villa was nothing to Luke. It was just that it could let Allison have a sense of crisis.

"By the way, Young Master Luke, Young Master Louis and his family will be moving to your neighborhood in two days. Remember to get him a housewarming gift," reminded Mr. Griffin.

Although Luke and Louis were brothers, some courtesies were still needed to maintain the brothers' relationship.

As a brother, Luke should prepare a housewarming gift for Louis when he moved into a new house.

However, Luke had not been living in Crawford Manor for some time. Mr. Griffin was worried that he might forget about it, and that was why he reminded him.

"In two days?" Luke recalled the old master telling Louis to move out of Crawford Manor after the New Year. If Louis was moving out, what about Susan?

"Yes," replied Mr. Griffin.

"Okay. I'll prepare a housewarming gift. Is Mother moving out too?" Luke asked again. Susan would rather die than move out of Crawford Manor.

"Madam Crawford hasn't made up her mind yet. I didn't see her packing her stuff lately. She's probably not moving..." Mr. Griffin assumed.

Even though Allison was no longer here, Susan would continue to stay here.

Susan had always seen Luke as a threat. Even if Luke was not staying in Crawford Manor, she would think that he intended to claim all the inheritance of the Crawford family.

Hence, it was likely that she would stay in Crawford Manor.

"Alright. I got it," replied Luke. He placed his phone aside after he ended the call.

Luca walked to the door with a cup of coffee in her arms and knocked on the door. "Mr. Crawford, here's your cup of coffee."

"Come in." Luke pushed his chair back.

Luca placed the coffee near his hands on the table. When she was about to leave, Luke grabbed her on the waist and pulled her back. She lost her balance and fell on his lap.

"Ah." Luca cried out.

"Shh. Stay with me for a moment." Luke held her waist so that she could sit on his lap comfortably.

It was as though they were doing something that should not be seen by the kids when she sat so close to Luke. Luca's face reddened, and she felt anxious.

"Take a look at this for me. Which element is better for the drawing?" Luke held Luca's waist with his left hand while he moved the mouse with his right hand.

"Is this the design for the ancestral hall?" Luca looked at the design elements on the drawing and understood them immediately. Although she was asking a question, she sounded confident.

"Yes. I've been thinking of using rococo style or baroque style as the element," said Luke. This was the main question he had to think about today.

Be it the rococo style or the baroque style, both of them were the characteristics of X City.

It was difficult to choose between them.

Luca pondered for a moment and answered, "Mr. Crawford, I think the baroque style is more suitable." "Why?" Luke wanted to know why Luca would choose the baroque style.

"It's magnificent." Luca forgot that she was still sitting on Luke's lap. She analyzed, "An ancestral hall is a place for people to pay respects and remember the ancestors of the Crawford family. It's open to the public too. The baroque element is more majestic and imposing than rococo. From the perspective of developing the culture, the ancestors would have preferred to keep the characteristics of the great buildings they had built."

Luke agreed with what Luca said. He planted a kiss on her cheek and said, "That's my baby." "Mr. Crawford, you would've preferred using baroque style too, right?" Luca's face was red. "What makes you say so?" Luke did not admit or deny it.

"I noticed that your overall design has baroque elements in it," replied Luca. Since Luke had added baroque elements to the exterior, it proved that he preferred the baroque style more.

It was just that the details of the interior of the building could be changed. Luke should be wondering if he should add some other elements to it.

"Yes. Baroque fits well, just like what you said," Luke agreed with her.

Then, he added at the thought of what Mr. Griffin told him, "I'd like to ask you a favor."

"Yes, Mr. Crawford." Although Luca had no idea what Luke would request, she agreed to help him.

"Louis will be moving here in two days. I'd like you to prepare a housewarming gift," said Luke. If it were someone else, he could get something more simple, but he could not randomly pick something for Louis.

Hence, it would be best to leave it to Luca.

"Sure. Leave it to me. Vivian invited me to hang out with her at the shopping mall today. I'll choose something since I'm going there," Luca promised. It was not a difficult task to choose a housewarming gift.

After years of being the daughter-in-law of the Crawford family, she had handled such things before.

The gift represented Luke's thoughts. She knew how to choose the perfect gift.

Luke opened the drawer beside him, took his wallet out, withdrew a card, and handed it to her. "Take the card. The password is Lanie's and Rainie's birthdays."

"Okay." Luca took the card from him without rejecting him.

It cost a lot to buy such gifts. She could not afford to buy them.

Luca glanced at the time on the bottom right corner of the computer screen and gently placed her hand on the back of Luke's palm. She reminded, "Mr. Crawford, I'll be late if I don't go now."

Luke chuckled. The way she reminded him was so indirect and helpless. It made his heart melt.

He wanted to cuddle with her as long as he could without giving her the chance to leave.

Luke let go of her and held her hand.

Luca rose to her feet, but Luke was holding her hand. She could not leave. "Mr. Crawford?"

"Come back earlier," reminded Luke, "Don't keep me missing you for too long."

Luca could feel the warmth at the tips of Luke's fingers. Her face was burning red. She nodded and said, "Okay."

Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2481

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2481-After Luca left the bedroom, she headed downstairs and got ready to leave.

She would be late if she did not set off now.

Tommy immediately kept up with Luca when he saw her going out. "Ms. Luca, are you going out?"

"Yes. I'm going shopping with Vivian," replied Luca. She picked up the scarf beside her and put it on her while looking at herself in the mirror.

"Ms. Vivian!" Tommy's eyes lit up and clung to Luca, "Ms. Luca, I miss Ms. Vivian too. Take me with you, please."

"Be good. I'm going to accompany Ms. Vivian to get the stuff she needs for her next semester. It's inconvenient for us to have kids come along with us. Can you stay at home? I'll make something good for you when I come back." It was not that Luca refused to take the kids along with her, but it was inconvenient to do so.

"But I wanted to meet Ms. Vivian too." Tommy tugged on Luca's sleeve while acting cute. He tried to convince her to take him along with her.

"What about inviting Ms. Vivian over to be our guest?" Luca discussed it with the child.

"Ms. Luca..." Tommy was aggrieved. Before he could finish his words, Lanie pulled him away and said, "Ms. Luca has something to do. We shouldn't disturb her."

"Ms. Luca is going shopping." Tommy turned around and looked at Luca.

Luca could not bear Tommy staring at her like that.

When she was about to say something, Lanie said, "Ms. Luca is going to get some gifts. You'll only cause trouble if you go with her."

"Lanie, how do you know about that?" Tommy gave him a confused look. What gifts was Luca buying?

"I heard Uncle Louis is going to move to a new place. Daddy asked Ms. Luca to prepare a housewarming gift. So, you'd better be good and stay at home. Don't cause any trouble for Ms. Luca," said Lanie with a cool look on his face.

Luca heard what the child said. The redness on Luca's face that took some time to fade away appeared on her face again.

Lanie had heard their conversation. Did he also see the two of them sitting so close together, then?

Luca could not help but mumble to herself that she should remind Luke to be more careful at home. After all, the kids were around.

The adults being intimate would have a bad influence on the kids' mental health,

After Tommy heard that, he had no choice but to reply in a baby voice, "Fine. Ms. Luca, please come back home early."

"Okay. I'll come back as soon as possible." Luca could not help but let out a laugh when she saw Tommy acting like a young married woman who was waiting for her husband to come home and how pitiful he looked when he reminded her to come home earlier.

Luca noticed that she was running late. She turned around and left after that.

Tommy could not help but let out a sigh while he watched Luca leave decisively from behind. He acted like a little old man and said, "Ms. Luca isn't reluctant to leave us at all."

"Ms. Luca is running late. That's why she's in a hurry," explained Rainie after she glanced at the time.

Tommy turned to look at her and asked, "Rainie, how do you know that?"

"I heard her talking to Ms. Vivian on the phone. It's almost time for them to meet each other." Rainie had heard Luca and Vivian talk to each other in Russian and English when they were on the phone. Not only did she know what time they were meeting up, but she also knew where they were going.

Tommy sat on the sofa and wondered, "Lanie, Rainie, why do you know everything?"

"You're a greedy little child. That's why you missed out on these things," Rainie replied with a smile.

Tommy pouted unhappily, "Lanie and Rainie always bully me!"

"We don't. Come on. Let's play chess. I can't beat Lanie." Rainie held Tommy's hands, planning to team up with Tommy to play against Lanie.

"Come on. I'm not afraid even if there are two of you," Lanie replied indifferently. Old Master Crawford always took him along with him when he was little. As he watched the old master play chess with others, Lanie learned more and more strategies.

Tommy said querulously, "Lanie's too proud. Why don't we ask for Daddy's help?"

"Daddy's busy with the drawings. He doesn't have time for you," said Lanie in a cold voice.

Tommy stuck his tongue out at Lanie.

On the other hand.

Luca was late even though she tried her best to meet Vivian at the place they had agreed upon on time.

She walked into the cafe and saw Vivian, who was sitting in the corner. Hence, she came forward and apologized to her. "I'm sorry, Vivian. I'm late."

"It's okay." Vivian turned around and smiled. Then, she handed Luca the menu and said, "You haven't eaten anything, right? Order something first." Luca saw her face. She could not help but frown.

Even though Vivian's smile was as gentle as before, Luca could sense the misery and the subtle emotions in her heart.

Luca stayed calm. She talked to the waitress beside her and placed her order. She ordered a cup of coffee and a slice of cake. It was only after the waitress left did she say, "You dolled yourself up today."

"Yes. I've been watching makeup tutorials on the internet these days. I'm learning how to put on makeup," replied Vivian. She seldom put on makeup back then. Gordon said she was ugly and she would still look the same even if she had makeup on. Hence, there was no need for her to waste makeup products.

Besides, she looked like a clown in the circus who was getting all dressed up for a performance. It was ridiculous. That was why she hardly put on makeup.

However, Vivian wished to look beautiful too. Since she had come here and started a new life, she decided to take the initiative to make a change.

"You look good with makeup on, and the makeup fits you well," said Luca. Vivian's complexion looked better after putting makeup on.

It was just that the misery in the bottom of her eyes was unconcealable. Luca could see it with just a glance.

"Really?" Vivian smiled and touched her face. Her smile faded as she recalled what Gordan had told her before. "I thought it was bad."

"How could it be? You look amazing," replied Luca.

The waitress served the coffee and cake Luca ordered on the table. After Luca thanked her, she carefully asked Vivian, "Vivian, did something happen to you?"

"No. Isn't it still the New Year? I was going around to see if there was any event I could join to experience the festive atmosphere. I've been busy." There was a trace of anxiety in Vivian's eyes. She quickly found an excuse to hide her feelings.

Luca felt helpless. That excuse of hers was really bad.

Many events were held during the New Year, but almost all of the events would involve one's family and friends.

Vivian was alone here. How was she going to celebrate it alone?

Luca said, "You skillfully covered the dark circles under your eyes with your makeup, but the misery in your eyes..."

She paused for a moment and took a sip of the coffee.

"Vivian, what happened?"

"You can tell." Vivian massaged her temples and let out a sigh.

"Is it because of him?" Luca did not mention Gordan's name, novelbin

The only person who could make Vivian like this but try her best to conceal it was Gordan Norton.

Vivian had been in love with Gordan for years. Although she was eventually disappointed in him and left him, leaving him did not mean she had no more feelings for him.

Gordon would always be someone Vivian could never forget.

"Yes." Vivian nodded. She thought she might as well tell Luca what happened over the past few days. "Ray has limited subordinates here. And it seems like he has some sort of superpower. There's nothing in this world he doesn't know about. He came to A City, and he knows my address."

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2482-"And then what?" Luca was not surprised to know Gordan was here.

Gordan was well-connected all over the world. Was there anyone who could stop him if he wanted to travel to another country?

After all, she had seen Gordan swapping faces to help Luke solve his problem before.

"And then..." Vivian smiled bitterly. If Gordan pestered her just because he could not let her go, she might have been moved by him, and she would probably forgive him.

However, Gordan pestered her only because he thought Vivian had deliberately humiliated him and he wanted an explanation.

It was not his obsession for her or that he could not get over her, but it was the anger he felt after being humiliated.

Vivian felt helpless and anxious. At the same time, she realized even though she appeared as if everything was fine, she knew she had not gotten over him yet. She felt worthless.

That was why she had been losing sleep for the past few days. She was not feeling herself lately.

Luca immediately understood. Even though Gordan had come looking for Vivian, it was not about their relationship. He came to look for her because what Vivian did hurt his pride and dignity as a man.

It was torture for Vivian.

It was not easy for Vivian to give up her previous life. All of her efforts would be in vain with Gordan showing up in front of her now.

"Where's Mr. Lacroix?" Luca asked. There was no way Ray would let Gordan disturb Vivian's life that way.

"Okay." Vivian looked down. "He has to deal with some family stuff. That's why he went back on the first day of the New Year."

"You didn't tell Mr. Lacroix about it?" Luca made a wild guess. If Ray intervened with this matter, he could definitely stop Gordan from disturbing Vivian even if he did not have many men here.

"It's better not to trouble Ray with such petty things. It's tiring for him to deal with our family matters." Vivian shook her head.

Vivian knew if Ray were to make a move, she could stop receiving the messages Gordan sent to her and stop him from disturbing her.

However, if Ray got involved in this, Gordan would certainly get hurt. Vivian's was subconsciously reluctant to see Gordan getting injured.

Even if Gordan did not love her or treated her nicely back then, the affection she had for him back then and her lack of courage to face her feelings now could not make her harden her heart against him.

Luca knew what Vivian had in mind. It all boiled down to one thing. Vivian could not bear to see Gordan being injured.

"Does he look for you every day?" Luca asked.

"Not every day. Just sometimes. Otherwise, how can I be hanging out with you today?" Vivian gave a bitter smile. She would disguise herself when she went out every day as she was afraid she would run into Gordan and he would recognize her.

Vivian realized Gordan was not waiting for her at the gate entrance when she went out to buy breakfast this morning. Judging from past experiences, he would not show up for the rest of the day if he did not come in the morning. That was why she asked Luca out to hang out.

The semester was about to start. Vivian had to get her preparations done.

"Then..." Luca felt a little helpless.

Was Gordan in love with Vivian? No one could sense that he was in love with her.

However, it was confusing for him to pester Vivian like this.

It seemed like he was unwilling to accept it. Still, was he so unconvinced to go as far as to travel here to look for Vivian? Luca could not help but feel puzzled.

Was he truly refusing to resign himself to the fact that his marriage was over?

"I'm afraid of going out now. I initially planned to stay in the apartment. It's near to my college and it'll be convenient for me to go to classes. I thought of buying a bicycle too.

It'll be more convenient for me, but I'm thinking that maybe I should apply to stay in the student dorms now," said Vivian in a helpless tone. She was worried Gordan could still recognize her even if she disguised herself. novelbin

Vivian would feel upset and awkward when the time came.

"Colleges nowadays allow the public to enter. Do you think he can't enter your college and wait for you even if you stay in the dorms." said Luca.

Gordan was an expert. Even if the college had a curfew, Vivian probably could not stop Gordan either.

"Then what should I do? I only want to live in peace. I don't want him to disturb me again." Vivian took a sip of the coffee. The bitter taste of the coffee could not wash the bitterness in her heart away.

Vivian thought time would heal her wounds as long as she stayed away from him.

However, Gordan refused to let her do so. Instead, he kept on approaching her and reminding her that he was the man she was madly in love with before.

"You have a couple of days until the semester starts. Why don't you stay at Mr. Crawford's house these few days?" Luca could not figure a way out, so she came up with a suggestion.

After all, Vivian only wanted to avoid Gordan.

If Ray could not get involved in this, getting Luke involved should not be a problem.

If Gordan had not helped Luke before, he would not have met Vivian in the first place. He would not have had anything to do with her after that either.

However, Luke had gotten himself into danger because of Gordan and Vivian's matter.

It lasted until today.

Luca came out with such an analysis, and the helplessness in her heart was a few times stronger.

They got involved too deeply in the relationship between Gordan and Vivian. Luca was still affected by it until now.

"Can I?" Vivian wanted to find a place to avoid Gordan too, but it was unsuitable for her to stay in hotels and inns.

Gordon had many connections in A City as well.

He had many connections here. Vivian could not stay in a hotel to avoid him.

"Mr. Crawford enjoys having guests at home. You're welcome." Luca did not ask for Luke's permission. She agreed to let her stay on behalf of Luke.

Perhaps Luke was the only one who could convince Gordan to stop looking for trouble.

"That's great." Vivian smiled gratefully. She stayed in a luxury apartment. Every block of the apartment was detached from the other blocks. That was why there was only one exit.

Vivian might not be that troubled if there were a few exits in the apartment.

"Okay. Let's get some stuff after we finish our coffee. Mr. Crawford happened to ask me to do something for him," said Luca.

"What did Mr. Crawford assign you to do?" Vivian could not help but feel curious.

"It's nothing. Mr. Crawford's younger brother is about to move to a new house. He asked me to pick a gift for him," explained Luca. She could not help Vivian to solve her problem with Gordan, so she changed the subject of the conversation to make her feel more comfortable.

"Then let's set off after we finish eating," Vivian replied with a smile.

"Sure. We'll just do some shopping in this mall." Luca nodded. Many international brand stores could be found in this shopping mall. It would be appropriate to pick a gift for Louis and his family here.

After the two of them finished their coffee and cake, they left the cafe together.

Luca and Vivian walked out of the cafe and headed to the garment store.

The clothes Vivian brought here were not very suitable to wear in college. She thought of picking some college outfits. That was why she asked Luca to help her pick them.

Vivian was tall. The local brands in A City did not suit her. Hence, Luca brought her to international brand stores.

Luca helped her to pick a few sets of clothes. She said, "This store has an online shop too. You can get clothes online when you're busy with your studies next time."

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2483-"I only remembered when you mentioned it. Online shopping is way more convenient here in A City." Vivian smiled and massaged her forehead.

All this while, she had fully integrated herself into life here. However, she had no one to guide her, so she missed out on many conveniences.

Vivian took the several sets of clothes that Luca had picked out for her and walked into the fitting room to try all of them on.

On the other hand, Luca sat on the sofa in the store and waited for Vivian to finish changing.

While waiting, she glanced toward the door, and her eyes flicked upward when a figure passed by it.

The figure seemed familiar.

Luca put the magazine aside and kept looking at the door to see how long the person would stay at the door.

"Luca, does this look good on me?" Only when Vivian's voice sounded did she slowly withdraw her gaze.

After looking her up and down, Luca gave an affirmative answer, "Youthful and beautiful. It looks great on you."

Vivian smiled bashfully. "I'm old now, so I'm nowhere near youthful nor beautiful."

"Says who? It depends on how one dresses and presents themselves, not age. This outfit suits you, and you can wear it to school too." Luca disagreed with her words and tried to boost her confidence.

"Luca, you have such a way with words. I'm clumsy. If only I was as articulate as you, I wouldn't have a problem getting along with my classmates in the new semester," Vivian said enviously.

She never had a strong sense of self-confidence to begin with, especially throughout those years when she was constantly criticized by Gordan's wicked tongue. She had no self-esteem at all.

"It'll be okay, and I'm telling the truth. There are two more sets. Let me have a look after you change into them. If they suit you, let's buy them all," said Luca as her eyes subconsciously traveled to the door.

"Okay, but what are you looking at?" Vivian asked out of curiosity.

"Nothing. Go on and change. We still need to buy some stationery later as universities here are different from universities in Russia.

"Alright." Vivian glanced at the door and saw people coming and going, but nobody entered this store as it was a relatively expensive brand.

Who was Luca looking at?

She walked into the fitting room in doubt and proceeded to try on the other two outfits.

Luca's gaze was fixated on the door. She did not even look sideways when the staff member handed her a cup of tea as she was focused on every single movement by the door.

Vivian tried on the rest of the clothes and was satisfied with them. After praising Luca's good taste in fashion, she took the clothes to the counter.

After checking out, they left the store.

Luca glanced left and right. After making sure that the person hovering around the doorway was no longer there, she smiled at Vivian and said, "Let's go. You still need a pencil case and a bag."

"Can't I use my usual bag?" Vivian asked.

"I've seen your bag, and it looks quite small. It might be able to hold some stationery, but for books and test papers you get from the teachers? That simply won't cut it," Luca said while shaking her head before asking her, "Do you want to use a shopping bag to carry your stuff, then?"

"No, good thing you mentioned it. Otherwise, I would've just used my old bag." Vivian pulled her into the Louis Vuitton store.

They had a clear and precise objective, so Vivian picked out a shoulder bag and a backpack before asking Luca for her opinion.

"What do you think about these two bags?"

"They're good. You'll be able to fit a lot of things in them." Luca took a look at the size of the bags and continued to stare at the entrance.

Vivian was even more curious now, so she asked, "Luca, did you see someone you know? Why do you keep looking at the door?"

"No, I was looking at the outfits of the people passing by." Luca gave a random excuse. If someone was following them, she guessed two possibilities.

If they were following Vivian, it could only be Gordan, which was not that bad.

However, if they were following Luca, it would be someone from the Island of Despair, which was not a good sign at all.

Especially since Abel had been quiet for so long.

"Is that so?" Vivian was still suspicious. Why would Luca observe what people were wearing?

It seemed more like she was observing her surroundings.

After Vivian got everything she needed, Luca went to the gift store.

She chose a small set of appliances as Louis's mansion had been furnished, so his house would already be well-equipped with furniture. Thus, she bought some miscellaneous electronic appliances that were not often used but would still come in handy.

Then, she bought quite a number of decorations as well.

Although she got many things, the gift store offered delivery service, so Luca left her address and left with Vivian.

Luca went back with Vivan to her place and waited for her to pack some clothes before going over to Luke's mansion to stay a few days to avoid Gordan.

While waiting for Vivian to pack her clothes, Luca sent a message to Luke and briefly told him about the situation.

Not long after, Luke replied saying that he had already asked Aunt Neile to tidy up the guest room.

Luca smiled, and when Vivian dragged a small suitcase out, she stood up and said, "Let's go. I've called us a ride. The driver is waiting at the door."

"Luca, you're so thoughtful. If you were a guy, I'd definitely marry you!" Vivian said with a smile.

"Oh, shut up. Come on." Luca took Vivian's hand, and they left.

When they got to the entrance, she purposefully looked around.

Vivian seemed to have figured out what she was looking out for, so she said wryly, "Don't worry. If he doesn't show up in the day, he certainly won't show up now."

Luca's expression was odd. "Are you sure?"

"Yup, it's been like this for days." Vivian nodded as Gordan may not understand her, but she understood Gordan well.

Luca's expression remained the same as the person following them earlier seemed more like Gordan than someone from the Island of Despair.

Not to mention, the figure was also similar to his...

Luca saw the driver's car parked at the curb. She walked over there after wrapping her arm around Vivian's. "Come on, get in." novelbin

"Okay." Vivian smiled and followed.

After Luca helped put her suitcase in, she opened the door and said, "You get in first."

"Okay." Vivian bent down and got on.

The moment Luca closed the door, she looked back and saw a black BMW parked on the side of the road.

She raised her eyebrows and walked over to the other side to get in the car.

After giving him the address, the driver started driving to the mansion.

"By the way, I haven't told Mr. Crawford yet. It wouldn't be nice of me to show up uninvited like this." Vivian took out her phone to inform Luke when it occurred to her.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2484-"I've already told him, and Mr. Crawford has asked Aunt Neile to tidy up the guest room, so you can go rest when we get there if you want," said Luca, indicating that she did not have to ask Luke.

"Luca..." Vivan was touched by her planning. She leaned her head on her shoulder and said, "Teach me how to speak the local language."

"I can only communicate with you in the local language. I can't teach you because I don't have the complete syllabus for teaching, so I'll just leave it to the language teacher in your school." Luca patted Vivian's hand to reassure her.

"Alright." Vivian was reassured by her words.

Both she and Luke had the same magic power to make her feel at peace.

Luca let Vivian lean on her, and when she adjusted herself to a comfortable position, she purposely glanced back to see that there was a black BMW trailing them.

Although she had forgotten to look at the car plate, the car model was the exact same.

She guessed that the people in that car would not make any moves for the time being, so she just let them be.

When they arrived at the neighborhood, Luca and Vivian decided to get out of the car and walk in as the security there was strict.

After taking the suitcase out of the car, Luca glanced at the BMW that had come to a stop on the side of the road and walked straight to the mansion without looking back.

"Luca, why do I feel like someone was following us on the way here?" Vivian spoke to her inarticulately in the local language.

"Is that so? No, I didn't notice anything." Luca did not tell her about the BMW, but she was quite surprised. With a brother like Ray, Vivian's observation skills must not be bad either.

It was just that her mind was on something else, so she did not notice that there was a BMW following them the entire time.

"Perhaps I'm just overly sensitive." Vivian smiled and did not dwell on it as she thought that she was mistaken because all she could think about was Gordan.

She was still imagining Gordan silently following her, protecting her, and showing up when she needed him.

However, the harshness of reality was telling her that it was just all in her head.

After walking for quite a while, they arrived at the door of the mansion. Luca pressed her fingerprint before opening the door and welcoming her in. "You'll be staying here for the next few days. We can talk about those things afterward."

"Sure!" Vivian had peace of mind. If Gordan could not find her after a few days, perhaps he would give up.

The two of them walked into the mansion as they passed by the front yard and entered the living room.

"Ms. Luca, you're back!" Tommy ran over and hugged Luca's thighs. Then, he looked at them in surprise. "Ms. Vivian, you're here too."

"Yup, I've come to stay for a few days. Am I welcome?" Vivian put her suitcase aside and squatted down to meet the kid's eye level.

"Of course, welcome in! Ms. Vivian, you can stay as long as you like. I like you very much." Tommy's words were sweet. He hugged Vivian and whispered in her ear, "Ms. Vivian, it's only been a few days

since I last saw you, but you've become even prettier."

Vivian pinched Tommy's face. "Little kid, you're handsome and have such a way with words. I wonder how many girls will be charmed by you when you grow up."

"Ms. Vivian, I'm already very popular right now!" Tommy proudly puffed out his chest to indicate that he was a popular kid.

He was indeed very popular in school, but he found his female classmates to be too talkative, so he would usually play with the boys.

He knew a lot of games, and all the games he knew were of high difficulty level, so the boys in his school admired him a lot.

Tommy lived up to his name in school.

Luca knew that her child would be popular in school ever since she was Bianca.

The kids did have Luke's genes, after all.

Luke used to be a popular kid in school. Although he was low-key, his looks and skills outshone everyone else. It was hard for him to keep a low profile.

Luca was also proud of herself that she could be with such an outstanding man. She even had three adorable kids with him!

"Really? You're amazing," Vivian complimented. She loved children, but she had been muddling along all these years, so she had no kids of her own.

"Hehe." Tommy took her hand as he sensed her fondness for him and said, "Ms. Vivian, Aunt Neile has finished tidying up the guest room. Let me take you there."

"Okay. Thank you, Tommy." Vivian carried her suitcase and winked at Luca before following Tommy upstairs.

Luca also went up while carrying two bags.

After arriving on the second floor, Luca asked, "Tommy, are Lanie and Rainie in their bedrooms?"

Since they were not in the living room, she guessed that they were in the bedroom reading books.

"Yes, Ms. Luca." Tommy nodded and walked to the guest room while holding Vivian's hand.

Luca said to him, "Then, you bring Ms. Vivian to the guest room first. I'll go put some stuff away."

"Roger that, Ms. Luca!" Tommy was very glad that Vivian could come over because he had known her since he was little. Plus, Vivian was soft and gentle, so Tommy had a good impression of her.

Luca carried the bags into Lanie's room, and sure enough, the two kids were in there with a book in each of their hands. "Lanie, Rainie, I bought some toys while shopping. Do you want to take a look?"

The children's eyes lit up upon hearing that, so they ran to her. Then, Rainie said, "Ms. Luca, did you buy these for us?"

"Yeah, and Tommy, let's see..." Luca sat on the chair at the side and took out the stuff she bought for them judging by the packaging.

"This is Lanie's." She took out a sky-blue gift box and handed it to Lanie.

"Thank you, Ms. Luca. Can I open it?" Lanie's expression was indifferent, but he was very excited about the gift Luca gave him.

"Sure, and this is for Rainie." Luca nodded and handed another pink gift box to Rainie.

"Wow, thank you, Ms. Luca." Rainie glanced at Lanie and saw him unwrapping the gift, so she did the same.

The two of them unwrapped the gift and saw that it was a set of stationery.

"When I saw this while shopping, I thought that it would come in handy since you're starting school soon, so I bought it," Luca explained. Every parent would prepare stationery for their kid during back- to- school season.

The Crawford family had many maids, and Luca could leave it to them if she wanted to, but she still wanted to give stationery to them herself.

They were her kids, after all.

She may be hiding her identity now, but she still wanted to fulfill her role as a mother, even if it was just a small gesture.

It was all because of her love for them.

"Thank you, Ms. Luca. Pink is my favorite!" There was a delighted smile on Rainie's face as she kissed Luca on the cheek.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2485-Lanie's face remained cool as he looked at the entire set of stationery in front of him, but he was reminded of the past.

Before their mother was kidnapped, she would prepare all their stationery for them before each school year. All the colors and designs were chosen to their liking.

Tommy had yet to start school at the time.

Every time he saw them receive a full set of stationery, his round eyes would be filled with envy, and he would make noise about wanting to grow up quickly so he could go to school.

Since that incident, even with the fake Bianca, they never received a full set of stationery again.

"Thank you, Ms. Luca. I love it." Lanie's little heart was overwhelmed.

"Good that you like it. I saw the complete set and thought of buying it. There's also a light green one for Tommy." Luca took out the last gift box from the bag, which was a gift for Tommy.

"Tommy will love it," said Lanie. Tommy had always wanted to receive a full set of stationery for school, but even after he started going to school, no one ever prepared it for him after their mommy was kidnapped.

At long last, his long-standing wish was going to be fulfilled.

"Really?" Luca smiled faintly, hoping that Tommy would love it too.

"Tommy had always wanted to receive a stationery set like this for school," said Rainie while touching her stationery case.

Rainie's words reminded Luca of when Tommy was little.

He would watch his brother and sister get new stationery and get ready for school while saying he wanted to go to school too.

At that time, Tommy was only old enough for preschool.

However, she wanted to make up for not being able to see Lanie and Rainie grow up, so she took care of Tommy herself instead of sending him to preschool.

However, she could not even give Tommy a stationery case.

Luca was filled with guilt at the thought of that.

Tommy skipped into the room, and his eyes lit up when he saw Lanie and Rainie holding stationery sets in their hands. Then, he looked at Luca with eyes full of expectations. "Ms. Luca."

"This is for you." Luca handed a light green gift box to Tommy.

"Ms. Luca, can I open it?" Tommy's eyes twinkled like there were stars in his pupils.

"Of course. All of you have the same one," said Luca, and when she saw the kid's eyes filled with excitement, she knew she did the right thing.

When she was helping Vivian pick out items for school, she just so happened to see stationery sets for children, so she bought them without a second thought.

She did not expect the kids to like them so much.

She gave birth to them, yet she had not been carrying out her job as a mother all these years. The guilt in her heart grew bigger and bigger, but she could not do anything about it.

Tommy tore the wrapping paper and cheerfully hugged Luca when she saw the stationery set. "Thank you, Ms. Luca, I love it."

"If you like it that much, you'd better study hard," Luca admonished.

"I will study hard! I'll be the first place in class... No, I'll become the first place in school. Just wait and see, Ms. Luca," Tommy said with a smile.

Lanie said in a relaxed manner, "You're already first place in the school."

Tommy turned to look at his brother. "Then I'll get a perfect score!"

"Very well, Tommy!" Luca praised after hearing his words.

Tommy was flattered. He looked at Lanie and said, "You hear that, Lanie? Ms. Luca is praising me!"

"I heard that." Lanie nodded and carefully placed the stationery set in his drawer.

"By the way, where's Ms. Vivian?" Luca asked Tommy as he was the one who said he was going to bring her to the guest room.

"Ms. Vivian is in the guest room. she said she was going to wash up, so I came out," Tommy replied. He actually did what he had to do!

"Okay, are you all done with your homework? There's only a week before school starts." Luca touched Tommy beside her, concerned about her children's studies.

"Ms. Luca, we've completed all of them. We only have some writing exercises left that the teacher asked us to do every day," Tommy answered obediently. The three of them did their homework together most of the time, so they knew about each other's homework situation well.

"Good boy. You all read your books first. I have some stuff to take care of." Luca patted Tommy's head and stood up.

"Okay, Ms. Luca," the three children answered in unison.

After leaving the children's bedroom, Luca went to Luke's bedroom.

He was still doing designs inside.

Luca knocked on the door.

Luke looked up, and a faint smile appeared on his face when he saw that it was her. "Come in."

Luca nodded. She learned her lesson from the incident earlier today, so she closed the door before sitting in front of his desk. "Mr. Crawford, I think Mr. Norton found out that Vivian is staying here."

"What made you think that?" Asked Luke.

"There was a black BMW following us all the way back," Luca said to him.

"Yup, it's him." Luke withdrew his gaze and continued to draw.

Gordan had called him earlier to say that he wanted to see Vivian, but he disagreed.

It was Vivian's decision whether to meet him or not. It was not something he could just say yes to.

"So, he looked for you..." Luca asked carefully. Luke was sensible enough to not help Gordan out no matter what his request was.

"Help me tell Vivian I said no." Luke put away his drawing before standing up to wrap his arms around her waist.

"I knew you wouldn't agree to it." Luca smiled faintly in his embrace, she might as well just lean on his broad chest and feel a moment of peace.

"I won't interfere in Vivian's affairs no matter how much Gordan has helped me." Luke had said a lot for Luca to convey.

"Okay." Luca understood what he meant and intended to tell all of this to Vivian so that she could have peace of mind while staying here.

"Did Mr. Norton mention why he wants to meet Vivian?" she asked.

"No, he never tells anyone about his personal affairs." Luke rested his head on her forehead and sniffed her faint fragrance.

He could not help but daydream at the smell of her fragrance.

Luca felt the hand around her waist gradually move up, and her breathing grew uncontrollably rapid. She placed her hands on top of his. "Mr. Crawford, don't.."

"Luca, you're too attractive." Luke inhaled the scent of her hair, and the temperature of his body could not stop rising.

He could not control himself with her around.

The urge he had been suppressing for so long was unleashed ever since that night, and he could barely control it now.

"Mr. Crawford, it's still early. Let's not.." Luca's breathing grew rapid, and while she was still talking, Luke flipped her over and locked lips with her.

The steamy kisses poured down like heavy rain, stopping her from continuing her words and disrupting her breathing.

Luca's body could not help but go limp in his strong embrace.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2486-The room was getting hotter and hotter, and the two were about to sink into one another when they heard a knock on the door. Luca broke away from Luke's embrace as if she had come to her senses.

"Mr. Crawford, someone's at the door." Luca's face was scarlet red when she turned to look at Luke, who seemed cross.

He had a look of discontent on his face.

"I heard." Luke could not wait to chase away the person at the door who interrupted them. "Who is it?"

"Mr. Crawford, Mr. Mallory is here. Would you like to meet him?" Aunt Neile's voice came from outside. Luca listened carefully and could hear the anxiousness in her voice.

She reckoned that it was because she heard Luke's annoyed tone.

The man was usually calm and steady, but when he could not get what he wanted, he simply could not hide it.

Luca thought that this side of Luke was funny and kind of adorable at the same time.

"What's he here for?" Luke asked. Ultimately, Percy was the one who interrupted his time with Luca, not Aunt Neile.

Now that he was married, was he so overly happy that he thought he could come and disturb others as he pleased?

"I... I don't know, Mr. Mallory said you didn't pick up your phone, so he sent me up to inform you..." Aunt Neile trembled as she relayed Percy's words.

Percy and Luke were best friends, so when he rang the bell, Aunt Neile let him in without a second thought.

However, Luke sounded upset from the other side of the door.

That was when Aunt Neile knew that she had interrupted something.

"Tell him to wait." Luke's tone was still stiff.

"Okay." After Aunt Neile replied, there was no sound at the door.

Luca looked at Luke's dissatisfied face, and her lips curled up as she found his defeated face to be quite amusing.

"Mr. Crawford, you're scaring Aunt Neile," she said deliberately.

Luke reached out and took her into his long arms. Then, he lowered his head to meet her delicate lips. He kissed her hard.

Luca's mind went blank. She did not even tease him, yet Luke still made a retaliatory move on her.

She tried to push him away, but Luke's hold was too strong.

Only when Luca's lips went red and numb did Luke let her go. Then, in his low and husky voice, he said while suppressing himself, "I'll settle you later tonight."

Luca watched dumbfoundedly as he opened the door and staggered out of the room.

After that revenge kiss, Luke left a warning and left...

Luca touched her numb lips and could tell that they were swollen from his firm kiss just now.

The thought of the makeout made Luca's mind go blank again.

So, tonight.

The thought of this made her face go red.

Downstairs.

Luke went downstairs looking grim, and when he saw Percy drinking coffee while leisurely sitting on the sofa, he snapped, "Why didn't you stay longer in X City?"

"A City is my home. I came back to look for you. Why? Am I not welcome?" Percy crossed his legs and put down his coffee cup. Then, he noticed the displeased look on his face and pretended to be surprised. "What's with that look? I'm not interrupting anything, am I?"

"Quit the nonsense. Just spit it out." Luke sat on the other chair.

"Be patient and put your emotions aside for now. Otherwise, I might think that you're interested in me." Percy was being sarcastic.

Luke looked at his coffee cup. He almost picked it up and splashed the coffee on him. "Shut up."

Percy sensed his intention, so he picked up the cup and glanced at the stairway. Luca did not come down, so he must have interrupted their alone time.

He smiled and asked, "Where's Dr. Craw?"

"What are you looking for her for?" Luke was already unhappy, but hearing him mention Luca made him even more upset.

If not for him, he would be tangled up with Luca right now.novelbin

"Don't be jealous. I only have eyes for Nina. It's just that what I'm about to say has something to do with Dr. Craw." Percy's smile faded, and his expression became stern.

Luke gazed deeply.

With that look on Percy's face, it seemed like he had something important to say.

"Let's go to the garden," said Luke. If they talked here, Luca might come down anytime, and she might hear them.

"The garden is so cold. Is this the way you treat your guests?" Percy said helplessly as Luke was the one at fault.

"We can only talk in the garden." Luke stood up and walked to the entrance before putting on his coat.

Percy shook his head resignedly and had no choice but to follow him to the garden.

He chose not to say this on the phone for fear of being monitored, which was why he came here himself.

The two came to the gazebo in the garden.

Although it was already spring, it was even colder than winter because of the melting snow and ice around them.

Percy rubbed his hands together and exhaled a breath of warm air.

"It's cold, so I'll make it short." After looking around the garden, he said, "My people have news. They noticed some ships hovering around the old site of the Island of Despair."

"Ships?" Luke frowned.

"Yes, ships, but there aren't any buildings on the surface of this island and the jungle is thick. It doesn't look like the stronghold of the Island of Despair. However, if the ships are used to transport people, then the stronghold of the Island of Despair must be on this island," said Percy while he nodded. His people had been observing for half a month. They made sure that it was not just anyone's ships that were docked there before reporting to him.

"If there's nothing on the surface, it can only be underground," said Luke. The island had not been maintained for a long time, so trees and weeds grew everywhere, which was the best barrier for people going in and out.

If not for Percy's people observing day and night, they might not have been able to spot the ships. "But didn't we search underground from the surface before? We didn't manage to find anything." Percy was puzzled at first until he thought of another possibility. "When you were captured, were there any buildings under the Island of Despair?"

"Robert didn't fully trust me at that time, so I don't know, but Gale and Rain did mention that everything was carried out on the island. They were on the Island for so long, but they've never heard of an underground building," replied Luke. When they first suspected it, they had asked Gale and Rain.

After Gale and Rain said they had never heard of it, they investigated it using some tools but found nothing.

That was why they gave up on the underground hypothesis.

"I just thought of another possibility. What if they used a new type of material as a barricade? That would explain why the tools weren't able to detect that there was a building underground." Percy raised his doubts.

There were many new materials nowadays, as well as materials that could completely block out signals. However, the technology for these materials was not mature yet, so it was not widely used in the market.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2487-Luke nodded as Percy's hypothesis seemed possible.

Otherwise, there would not be ships going in and out there.

Winter had just passed, so it was still freezing over there. The weeds on the island had withered and leaves had fallen off the trees. That was how his people discovered them.

As for the new materials Percy mentioned, there may not be a lot in the market right now and the technology may not be particularly advanced, but they could tell from Luca's medical skills that the level of technology on the Island of Despair was much higher than the technology available to them, so it might be possible...

Besides, Johann had mentioned before that the person who taught Luca medicine must be a medical guru, and that even he was no match for him in certain aspects.

"We've found the place, so what are you going to do now?" Percy crossed his hands in front of his chest enthusiastically.

If Luke asked him to sweep the Island of Despair, he would be able to do so, even if the stronghold was underground.

"Don't make any moves for now. We still have to continue observing," said Luke.

"Why?" Percy asked with his eyebrows raised. He did not understand what he was trying to do. Was he going to wait until the enemy made the first move?

"Luca won't obey their instructions for no reason, so they must have something up their sleeve. I need to dig deeper, and.." Luke's gaze grew deeper. He wanted to rip those who hurt Luca apart with his own bare hands, but he had to suppress it. "You know the fake Bianca?"

"Yeah." Percy nodded.

"The fake Bianca died of poisoning because she didn't take the antidote in time. Until now, Gale and Rain still can't collect the poison sample from fake Bianca's blood, let alone develop an antidote. I'm worried that Luca is also controlled by this drug," said Luke.

If they acted rashly without an antidote, they would only put Luca in danger.

He had already lost her once. He could not bear the pain of losing her again,

Destroying the Island of Despair was a precise but crude procedure. He could not predict whether he would be able to find a sample of the antidote for Luca while attacking the island. If there was no antidote, Luca would only have a month left to live.

Luke secretly felt like the research Luca was doing now may be the antidote.

"When you put it that way, I guess acting rashly is not the way to go." Percy nodded in understanding. It seemed like they had to continue mapping out a plan.

"Continue observing," said Luke. As long as they did not alert the enemy, everything would be fine.

"Okay, that's all I have to tell you. I'll let you know if we find anything else. I'll head back now. Nina is waiting for me," Percy said. After returning to A City, he sent Nina home first before hurrying over here to tell Luke about this.

"Alright, thank you." Luke walked out of the gazebo with him and uttered his heartfelt thanks.

Percy was stunned and looked back at him in surprise. "This is one of the few times you thanked me, and every time, you sound weirdly excited.

"I do?" Luke knew why.

Apart from Luca's matter, every time Percy helped him, he would only keep it in mind and find a chance to repay him later.

He would only say thank you when it came to Luca as this favor was so huge that he did not know what else to do to show his gratitude.

That was because Luca was more important to him than his own life.

"Yes, you're always more serious when the matter involves Luca." Percy smiled and patted his shoulder before turning to leave.

Luke looked inside the mansion, and his gaze traveled upward to his study because coincidentally, the garden could be seen from that room.

Was Luca still there?

The thought of her delicate face made the fire inside Luke start to burn up.

She was like poison, sweet and addictive.

Luke quickly walked back inside.

Just as he was about to go to Luca, he saw her coming downstairs with Vivian.

Vivian saw Luke and said smilingly, "Mr. Crawford, thank you for taking me in."

"You're welcome. This is your home now. By the way, what are you two doing?" Luke felt a little helpless when he saw Luca with her. novelbin

It was not like he could carry Luca up to the bedroom in front of Vivian...

"I want Luca to teach me how to make some tasty little snacks," Vivian said with a smile.

"Okay, go ahead." Luke looked at Luca meaningfully.

If she was the one who suggested it, she might be able to hide for now, but at night, she would still have to surrender to him.

It was only the afternoon. He just had to endure a little while longer.

After Percy left Luke's house, he rushed back to his house.

He was only away for a short time, but he missed Nina already.

It was not yet time for work, so the maid was not there yet. After parking the car, he walked into the house as his Nina was waiting for him inside.

"Honey, I'm home!" Percy yelled loudly as he was worried that Nina could not hear him from the second floor.

When he got to the entrance, he noticed the strange atmosphere and stared straight at Madam Mallory, who was sitting on the sofa.

Nina was standing not far across from her.

The atmosphere was solemn, and when Percy's and Nina's eyes met, he could see her uneasiness.

He cast her a look to reassure her. It was just Madam Mallory. He had never felt comfortable around her anyway.

"Why are you here?" Percy took off his coat and simply hung it up. He then changed his shoes before walking into the living room.

"This is your mansion, and I'm your mother. Why can't I come?" Madam Mallory looked up and asked unenthusiastically.

Percy frowned. The security here was not as tightly regulated as in Luke's neighborhood.

Even if he had instructed them before, the security guards recognized Madam Mallory, so they would just let her in.

Perhaps he should consider moving. Being neighbors with Luke was not such a bad idea.

Although all the properties in Luke's neighborhood were occupied, what could he not buy with money?

He did not like the idea of staying in a second-hand house, but if he did not move now, Nina might face the same situation in the future. He did not want to make things difficult for Nina.

Percy walked over to hold Nina's hand, and he said, "What do you want?"

"During the New Year, your grandfather tried all sorts of methods, yet he still couldn't get you to go back. I even thought that someone had lured your soul away. If I don't come to visit you, you might forget who your own mother is, right?" Madam Mallory said gloomily.

Percy smirked as her mockery did not trigger him at all. Instead, he said coldly, "Old Master Mallory had said before that I'm not welcome back home. If I go back, won't I upset the Old Master?"

"You know not to upset the old master, but you still insist on being with this woman? Also, what did you call her just now? Do you think you can just call anyone that? She'll

never become the daughter-in-law of the Mallory family," Madam Mallory said coldly. If the property management did not recognize her, she would not have been able to enter at all.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2488-Nina had deliberately ignored it when Madam Mallory rang the doorbell earlier.

'Did she think she could stop me? How foolish of her! The Mallories' influence is far beyond what this b*tch can imagine!'

Nina lowered her head. She was well aware of the wide gap between her and Percy.

Nevertheless, she did not intend to let go just like that. She only acknowledged and accepted her feelings for him after so many years. Although their relationship came with hardships, she still wanted to give it her best shot.

After all, she had no other attachments to this world, nor any worries or burdens. Falling in love with Percy was the only way she could save herself.

'Since there's no way out and nothing to lose, why should I let go of my soul mate?'

Percy held Nina's hand tightly as they faced Madam Mallory's imposing manner. He was calm.

"You're right on something you just said. We should indeed refer to others with the appropriate title. I called Nina that because we're already legally married," Percy said as he raised her hand and showed Madam Mallory the ring on Nina's ring finger.

He put the ring on her when they got their marriage license abroad.

Nina would never take off the ring.

"What? You're married?!" Madam Mallory was surprised, but she calmed down after a second. She said smugly, "So what? You married abroad, so your marriage is only recognized abroad. In A City, you don't have the documents to go through the relevant formalities with her. Your marriage is not recognized here."

"I have my documents," Percy said calmly. He got everything ready long before Nina accepted his love.

At that time, he had already decided that Nina was the only one he wanted to stand by his side for the rest of his life.

He chose to get married abroad out of convenience. They planned to get it notarized in A City so even if Old Master Mallory tried anything with the Civil Affairs Bureau

employees, they would have a legally binding marriage license. No one could change the fact that he and Nina were husband and wife.

"What a joke! Your passport is still in Mallory Manor. Where did you get the necessary documents to get a marriage license?" Madam Mallory did not believe Percy because Old Master Mallory had them lock up his passport after he announced that he had gotten together with Nina.

There would be no way for Percy to get married even if he wanted to. After all, they could not get married in A City if he did not have his passport.

"Are you sure?" Percy looked at her indifferently as if he was looking at a stranger, not at his biological mother.

"What do you mean..." Madam Mallory was a little stunned when she saw Percy's reaction. She thought of something and immediately picked up her phone to call the Mallory family's butler, Mr. Bennet.

"Go confirm something for me. Ask Pierre to check if Percy's passport is still in the safe." she said with a hurried tone.

The password to the safe was only known to Old Master Mallory, her, and Pierre. The servants working at the manor had no clue. The three of them would never steal the passport to help Percy and Nina.

If Percy wanted to get his passport, he had no other choice but to destroy the safe.

An alarm would sound if the safe at home was damaged. They did not hear the alarm go off as far as they could remember, and the safe was still in good condition.

"Don't bother. My passport is still in the safe," Percy said calmly.

Madam Mallory frowned and looked at him, "What do you mean by that?"

"That's my old passport. I got a new one when you tried to arrange a marriage with the Johnstons for me," Percy said.

He had planned everything out to be with Nina.

Nina was surprised to hear that he prepared everything ahead of time just to be with her.

She remembered the sweet words that Percy often whispered in her ear, telling her that she was his the first time he laid eyes on her.

Nina did not believe him at the time. However, after she heard Percy's confession, she began to believe that Percy had planned everything a long time ago just to be with her.

"What did you say?" Madam Mallory did not believe what she heard.

Percy kept quiet.

Pierre's voice came from the other end of the phone, "Mom, what did you ask me to find? The safe hasn't been opened for a while."

"I see. Let's talk about it when I get back." Madam Mallory hung up the phone and stood up. "Percy, are you sure you want to go against your grandfather to the end to marry this woman?"

"Nina is my choice. If you accept it, great. If you refuse to accept it, it has nothing to do with me." Percy said with a cold expression. Since the cat was out of the bag, he did not feel the need to hide anything

anymore.

"Since you already know, I'll contact reporters tomorrow and tell them the good news."

"You... How dare you?!" Madam Mallory's body swayed. She was a little dizzy from the anger.

"I'll make the necessary arrangements. All you and grandpa have to do is wait and watch the news tomorrow." Percy maintained a cold expression, not taking Madam Mallory's reaction to heart.

Nina pulled his hand and motioned for him to stop talking.

"You wouldn't dare. If you do that, you'll no longer be the CEO of Mallory Corporation!" Madam Mallory threatened. The only thing that she had left to use against him was his role in Mallory Corporation.

Percy was born to be God's favored one. She did not believe that he would give up a bright future for Nina. novelbin

"Whatever, I don't care." After Percy finished speaking, he glanced at Nina to make it clear that she was the only one that he cared about.

"You, you..." Madam Mallory felt as though it was a stranger standing in front of her. Out of nowhere, she blacked out and fell on the sofa.

"Aunt Karen..." Nina was the first to notice that something was wrong. She wanted to step forward to help her, but she was not as fast as the speed at which Madam Mallory fell.

"Call an ambulance!" Nina turned around and shouted at Percy. Her hands supported Madam Mallory's shoulders to prevent her from falling to the ground while she was unconscious.

Percy frowned. He did not think that his mother was acting, so he took out his phone and hurriedly called for an ambulance.

Madam Mallory was sent to the emergency room in a panic. She was attended to behind the blinds for half an hour before Johann came out and said to them, "The patient suddenly fainted due to high blood pressure. Her blood pressure is stable now, but she still needs to be hospitalized for observation. Does she have hypertension?"

Percy shook his head and responded, "Her blood pressure always comes out normal in the annual physical examination."

"In that case, she fainted due to external stimuli," Johann confirmed and jotted it down on the medical record. "Although her blood pressure had been normal, this sudden high blood pressure caused her to faint. To be on the safe side, she should monitor her blood pressure so as not to have this happen again. There are many complications of hypertension. Her hospitalization is also to avoid any sequelae."

"Okay." Percy nodded.

Nina was worried. "Dr. Park, will Aunt Karen be alright?"

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2489-"She's fine for the time being, but we need her ID to admit her to the hospital," Johann looked at Percy.

"I don't have her ID. Send her to the VIP ward first. I'll notify someone to bring it over." Percy said. He had rummaged through Madam Mallory's bag but could not find any of the relevant documents.

It was likely that she went straight to them after hearing the news about their return and did not bring her ID.

"Okay." Johann could do them this favor as long as they completed the formalities later. "I'll sort it out."

"Thank you." Percy took out his phone and called the Mallory residence's landline. He briefly explained Madam Mallory's situation and asked them to get someone to send Madam Mallory's documents over.

Nina lowered her gaze. Madam Mallory was Percy's biological mother. She felt an obligation to stay and take care of her.

However, Madam Mallory fainted because of her. Madam Mallory's blood pressure might spike if she saw that Nina was still around when she woke up. After Percy hung up the phone, she said to him, "I'll head off first?"

"Okay." Percy knew what was in her mind. He touched her shoulder and comforted her. "Don't overthink this. This matter has nothing to do with you."

"I'm not overthinking, don't worry. I'll leave the car for you and take a taxi back." Nina smiled. When she came, she followed the ambulance to the hospital while Percy drove the car behind the ambulance.

She left him the car considering that Percy would need the car later.

"I'll ask the driver to come to pick you up." Percy was worried about her going home alone. After all, the situation with Madam Mallory was a hot mess.

"No need. It's troublesome for the driver to come. I can take a taxi from the hospital entrance. Bye! Take good care of Aunt Karen," Nina shook her hand and said goodbye.

She was legally married to Percy, but she knew that the Mallories did not like to see her. As such, she would not take the initiative to bond with them and call Madam Mallory 'Mom'.

She seemed cursed. Except for Percy, there was no one around who treated her like a family member, be it her biological parents, siblings, or relatives on Percy's side.

None of them liked her.

Nina walked out of the hospital. She was used to the feeling of loneliness.

Percy watched Nina leave. He was a little worried, so he called Luca, "Dr. Craw, something happened and I need your help."

Luca swiftly put down the butter in her hand and asked, "Mr. Percy, what can I do for you?"

"My mother is in the hospital now and Nina is blaming herself for it. Can she spend some time with you at yours for a while? I'll pick her up when I'm done here," Percy said.

He only trusted Luca and Luke to take care of Nina.

"No problem, I'll call her now." Luca agreed. She guessed that Madam Mallory's fainting had something to do with Nina.

Although she did not ask for the details, she believed that Nina would never hurt anyone. novelbin

'That silly girl will only hurt herself.'

"Pretend that you don't know anything," Percy said. Nina was prideful, so he was worried that she would not accept his kind gesture if she found out that he had asked Luca to accompany her.

Nina needed someone by her side at that moment.

Although Bianca had changed her face and become Luca, she was still Bianca, Nina's best friend.

"I understand," Luca called Nina after she hung up Percy's call.

The phone rang about five times before Nina answered. "Luca, what's happened?"

"Mr. Percy came over today. You're back to A City, right?" Luca did not ask her over right away. She did the groundwork to make her invitation seem more natural.

"Mm, yes, we just got back today." Nina did not question anything. After all, Percy did mention that he wanted to talk to Luke face-to-face.

As such, Luca must have seen Percy.

"Vivian came over to throw a tea party. Are you free to join us?" Luca invited her.

"Vivian?" Nina thought about it for a while. 'If I head back now, I'll have to face an empty house all by myself. It's a better option to have some tea while I chat with Luca and Vivian.'

"Okay, I'll come over now," she agreed.

"We'll wait for you." Luca hung up the call and put down the phone. She thought that the snacks she just taught Vivian to make could be served as refreshments.

Vivian asked, "Is Nina coming?"

"Yes, she's coming over. Let's not mention anything about the Mallories. We'll enjoy the snacks, drink some tea, and talk about life." Luca urged.

Vivian nodded in agreement and added, "I'll be happy as long as I can communicate with Nina"

"Don't worry. Although Nina doesn't understand Russian, she's fluent in English. You'll have no problem communicating with her," Luca said. The Langdon family could only support one kid to go to school. Needless to say, Anna O'Reilly chose Jean. Otherwise, with Nina's command of English, she could easily pass the IELTS test to study abroad.

"Yes, the three-language switch would be interesting," Vivian said with a smile. After all, she was not very proficient in the local dialect.

"We can speak English." Luca nodded, glanced at the snacks in the oven, and thought about what else she could serve to her guests. She asked Vivian, "Vivian, do you want to eat skewers?"

"Skewers? Can we eat them now?" Vivian asked in surprise.

"You're in A City. You can eat them whenever you want," Luca replied as she took out the ingredients from the refrigerator.

"Yes, I would love skewers! You're so skilled at cooking. The skewers you make must be delicious. By the way, can I learn how to make them from you?" Vivian's eyes lit up. She wanted to learn to cook more dishes from Luca so she could cook for herself when she had the time after school started.

"Okay. Skewers aren't difficult to make. As long as the seasoning is done well, the skewers will be delicious. Let's start making them." Luca said as she began to prepare the ingredients and the skewers.

She knew what Nina liked to eat, so she prepared more vegetables and meat that suit her taste.

Luca got the skewers ready much quicker than she usually would, all thanks to the help of Vivian and Aunt Neile. They were done before Nina arrived.

"I didn't know that skewers are so easy to make. I want to buy a machine like this and make them for myself when I have the time." Vivian muttered. She kept her notes on Luca's recipe. When Luca was making the skewers, she shared the proportions of the ingredients with Vivian. Vivian jotted down every single key point that she said.

The doorbell rang just as they got everything ready.

"Aunt Neile, it must be Nina. Please open the door for her," Luca said.

"Okay, I'll go now." Aunt Neile took off her apron and went to greet Nina.

15 minutes later, Nina walked into the living room where the strong aroma of the food wafted. She looked toward the dining room and asked, "Aren't we having a tea party? Why are there skewers?"

Luca came out with a tray full of skewers and smiled. "Who said that we can't have skewers at a tea party?"

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2490-"That's wonderful!" Nina looked at the skewers on the tray and saw that there were many vegetables and meat, all of which were her favorites.

"We're having a tea party between friends. We're not rich ladies getting together, so it feels natural to eat some down-to-earth food." Luca winked playfully at Nina. novelbin

"There are a lot of things here that I like to eat! Luca, you're too good to be true." Nina sighed with joy. She only had a few meals with Luca and had not expressed her preferences openly but Luca just seemed to know.

"I'm glad that you like them. Vivian helped too." Luca looked at Vivian, who was beside her smiling shyly.

Nina gave Vivian a hug and thanked her, "Vivian, thank you."

"Nina, you're welcome." Vivian hugged her back.

Luca put the tray on the table, looked at Aunt Neile, and said, "Aunt Neile, there are some skewers in the kitchen. Please bring them to Mr. Crawford and get the children to come down for some snacks."

"Okay, Ms. Craw." Aunt Neile smiled and went upstairs.

Luca brought out the coffee, milk tea, and various baked snacks. It was a tea party between adults, so she put some snacks for the children on another plate and asked them to watch TV in the living room. The three adults sat on chairs in the dining room, chatting and tasting the delicious food.

"Mm, it's appetizing! Luca, I love all the food you cook!" Nina picked a skewer and took a bite. Her taste buds were instantly conquered.

"Yeah, it's so flavourful!" Vivian echoed. Having tasted the skewers made by Luca, she felt that the skewers in the school food street were not all that.

Luca's skewers were much better.

"Eat more if you like them." Luca poured some milk tea for Nina and looked at Vivian. "Vivian, do you want to have some?"

"Try it. Don't just drink coffee. Milk tea and skewers is the perfect combination!" Nina was distracted by the delicious food in front of her and temporarily forgot about the Mallory family.

She found that no matter when and where, the sadness in her heart could always temporarily melt away when Luca was around.

Luca seemed to have a magical ability that made her misery disappear for the time being.

"Okay, I'll try some. Thank you." Vivian smiled shyly as Luca poured her a cup of milk tea. She took a sip and fell in love with the taste. "I thought that you have to have tea or coffee at a tea party. I didn't expect that milk tea would taste so good!"

"The milk tea made by Luca is top-notch." Nina praised. She knew that it was not a takeaway as soon as she tasted it.

"Luca, you're great! Anyone who lives with you will have a wonderful life." Vivian could not help but sigh with admiration.

"What nonsense are you talking about?" Luca smiled awkwardly as the two praised her to the high heavens.

"We're not talking nonsense. The milk tea, skewers, and baked goods are really delicious," Nina said with a smile. She asked Vivian's opinion, "Vivian, what do you think?"

"Mm, you're right. They're mouth-watering," Vivian nodded in agreement.

Tommy came over with two cups in his hands and said in a childish voice, "Ms. Luca, can you give us some more milk tea? Lanie and I both want another cup."

"Of course. Come here and give me your cups." Luca agreed. After all, she made this milk tea herself. It was made with organic ingredients and did not include any additives, so it was great for the children.

She poured two cups of milk tea and served it to them instead of letting Tommy do it.

Vivian could not help but say, "Luca is so kind to the children."

"Yeah, she treats the kids just like her own. She said children have no bad intentions. They'll treat whoever treats them well just as much. Luca takes good care of the children, both in front of and behind people. The kids love her." Nina sighed.

Vivian grinned and could not help but wonder how great it would be if she had a child too.

'Who can I have children with...?'

After Luca brought the milk tea to the living room, she returned and continued to hang out with them.

On the other hand.

In the hospital.

After Pierre sent Madam Mallory's ID card to the hospital, he paid the deposit and went through the admission procedures under the guidance of the nurse. After that, he went to her ward.

Madam Mallory had not woken up yet.

Percy sat on the sofa in the ward. He nodded slightly when he saw Pierre walk in. His gaze was cold as he said, "You're here."

"What did you do? You made Mom like this!" Pierre said indiscriminately and stepped forward to confront the person sitting on the sofa.

Percy explained in a cold tone, "She has high blood pressure."

"You're talking nonsense. Mom has never had high blood pressure. I asked the doctor. Her blood pressure rose because she was triggered. You know that she doesn't agree with you being with Nina, but you still pissed her off so badly! The Mallory family doesn't welcome you!" Pierre's mood darkened as he tried to grab Percy's collar.

The two were about the same height, so Percy swatted his hand away when he noticed his intentions. "Don't think I don't know what you're up to."

Pierre snorted coldly and replied, "You're cornered, Percy. After this incident, do you think you can still run amok at Mallory Corporation? When you're fired, you can't even protect Nina!"

"Even if I'm not at the Mallory Corporation, I won't make your life easy. Also, Nina is my woman. Don't even think about touching her. She's your sister-in-law no matter if I'm running Mallory Corporation or not. Pierre, you'll have to call her your sister-in-law for the rest of your life." Percy knew what he was thinking.

Pierre's desire for Nina was inexplicable. He could not understand it.

Nevertheless, he would not let Nina go without a fight.

'It doesn't matter even if I'm no longer the CEO of Mallory Corporation. I've prepared for a long time to protect Nina.'

"Hoho, brother. This may be the last time I refer to you as my brother. I'll own everything that you care about, including Mallory Corporation and Nina. Do you know why? That's because I'm smarter than you. I'll make Nina leave you to be my mistress. When you have nothing, maybe I can give you a bite to eat if you beg me." Pierre's tone was gloomy. The corners of his mouth were raised slightly as he imagined how it would be when he had everything he wanted.

At that time, he would be blazed in eternal glory.

'Percy would be worse off than what I have to go through now!'

When he thought of having Percy beg for mercy at his feet, the smile on Pierre's mouth became even more wanton. It revealed his inner thoughts.

Percy calmly replied, "You'll never succeed."

After that, he glanced at Madam Mallory, who was still lying on the hospital bed. He turned around to leave.

It would only make Madam Mallory angry if he was there when she woke up. He preferred to have Johann keep him posted on her condition.

Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2491

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2491-Pierre's deep gaze stared at Percy as he left. "You'll have it coming."

Although the Mallory family was pissed that Percy and Nina were together, they had never thought of forcing him to submit.

After all, everyone at the Mallory Corporation looked up to Percy. Old Master Mallory realized that and would not change the CEO at will.

Pierre was waiting for his opportunity.

A chance to shake Percy's place in the Mallory family.

The opportunity had come.

Pierre looked at Madam Mallory, who was lying on the bed. He picked up his phone, walked out of the ward, and called Old Master Mallory.

"Grandpa, I just arrived at the hospital. The doctor said that her condition is terrible. She was so angry that she had a hypertensive crisis. She'll have to take antihypertensive drugs in the long run. She can't get mad, or she might end up in another crisis and risk bursting her blood vessels," he updated Old Master Mallory on Madam Mallory.

He did not make up anything. The doctor said those words exactly.

Although, the doctor also said that it was not dangerous as long as she took her medicine on time and got tested yearly.

However, he did not mention any of that to Old Master Mallory.

"Mm, I'm going to head to the hospital now." Old Master Mallory said calmly when he heard that his daughter-in-law was in a seemingly critical condition.

"Grandpa, the weather outside is not the best. You don't have to run around. I'll be here to take care of her." Pierre did not want Old Master Mallory to come.

"Okay, tell me right away if something happens." Old Master Mallory thought to himself that Piere was right. He would not be much help even if he went to the hospital.

"Okay, I will," Pierre replied.

"Is Percy at the hospital?" Old Master Mallory asked.

"He left when I arrived. Mom hasn't woken up yet. I have to stay in the hospital. When she wakes up, I'll get her professional care." Pierre deliberately downplayed Percy's situation because he knew that it would get Old Master Mallory even angrier.

"Hmph, I see." Old Master Mallory was even angrier, just as he expected.

Pierre smiled after he finished the call.

'No one cares about Percy anymore. He has nothing to fight against me! Mallory Corporation, Nina... They're all mine!'

Pierre went to the nurse's station and arranged a caregiver for Madam Mallory.

He did not intend to take care of Madam Mallory wholeheartedly. After all, it was more convenient to pay for a caregiver.

The nurse glanced at the computer screen and said with a smile, "Hello, Mr. Percy has arranged a caregiver for Madam Mallory."

"He already did it?" Pierre frowned and then said, "Replace whoever he hired! I want the best caregiver in this hospital. I'm happy to pay."

"The caregiver that Mr. Percy hired is the best in our hospital. Are you sure you want to replace her?" The nurse confirmed with him. She was puzzled.

A haze of anger flashed in Pierre's eyes.

'Percy may think that he's meticulous, but does he think that he can grasp onto everything that he has now? How innocent!'

"Sir, do you still want to change to another caregiver?" The nurse confirmed with him again seeing that he did not answer.

Pierre said coldly, "No, we'll keep her."

"Okay, the caregiver will arrive at the ward in half an hour. Please stay in the ward with the patient until then," the nurse said. The caregiver was the best and most popular in the hospital, she could only come after she was done attending to her previous patient.

"Okay." Pierre returned to the ward and as soon as he sat down, he heard Madam Mallory moaning, "Ugh..."

He immediately stood up and walked to the side of the hospital bed. "Mom, you're awake!"

Madam Mallory opened her eyes slightly. She closed her eyes when she saw that it was Pierre. "Pierre..."

"Mom, I'm here," Pierre remembered the doctor's instructions and pressed the nursing bell.

"Pierre..." Madam Mallory was feeling unwell and called out his name again.

"Mom, don't worry. The doctor is on his way." Pierre felt that Madam Mallory had something to say to him, but she was not in the best condition to talk.

Madam Mallory listened to him and fell silent.

The doctor on duty came in and saw that the patient had woken up, so he gave her a simple examination. "The patient's blood pressure is stable, and all the indicators are normal. There's nothing to be concerned about."

"She looks like she's feeling uncomfortable. Are you sure that she's fine?" Pierre asked skeptically. "I'm worried. Ask Dr. Park to come to examine her."

"Dr. Park is in an operation," the doctor said helplessly. His expression was a little unsightly as he took pride in being a manager-level doctor. Although his medical skills and popularity were not as high as Johann's, he was more than qualified to check and examine these patients in the VIP wards.

Pierre's mood suddenly turned ugly.

Johann did nothing but treat Madam Mallory while Percy was around.

When Percy was absent, Johann was in the operating room and arranged for a doctor as such for his mother.

"The patient has never had high blood pressure before, so it's normal for her body to feel weak and experience a little dizziness after a hypertensive crisis. The symptoms usually disappear within an hour, so we'll keep her under observation. There's nothing to worry about," the doctor continued to explain. He could not afford to offend a wealthy family like the Mallory family and could only explain the situation to him patiently.

"Pierre, help me up..." Madam Mallory did not feel uncomfortable anywhere in her body except that she felt as though she had been drained of all her energy.

Pierre frowned and looked at the doctor. "Did you hear that?"

The doctor sighed helplessly and shook the bed. "Madam Mallory, if you feel dizzy, you have to tell me."

Madam Mallory leaned against the pillow until she sat up by grabbing the side railings along the bed. She opened her eyes slightly and said, "Pierre, pour me a glass of water."

Pierre quickly poured her a glass of water, handed it over, and said, "Mom, be careful. Don't choke on it."

Madam Mallory took a sip of water and felt that it was not enough, so she took the glass in his hand and finished everything.

Pierre took the empty water glass and asked with concern, "Mom, are you feeling better?"

"Mm, I feel much better now," Madam Mallory leaned on the pillow and glanced at the doctor. It was inconvenient to speak openly with outsiders around, so she said to the doctor, "Please leave the ward. We'll ring the bell if there's anything."

"Okay, Madam Mallory. Good day." The doctor left the ward.

"Mom, have a good rest. The caregiver will arrive later." Percy saw how weak Madam Mallory seemed and made sure that he did his window dressing, novelbin

"How can I rest..." Madam Mallory paused and looked at him. "Where's your brother?"

"He left when he saw me." Pierre tucked the quilt up a little as he said, "Maybe something happened."

"What can happen to him..." Madam Mallory's tone was full of disgust. Although Percy was one of her own, she was utterly disappointed with him after the few incidents.

"Mom, what's going on? Why did you suddenly faint and have a hypertensive crisis? The doctor said that you have to closely monitor your blood pressure moving forward. Otherwise, you'll be prone to cardiovascular and cerebrovascular diseases." Pierre asked on purpose.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2492-After she was reminded, Madam Mallory thought of what Percy had said before she fainted.

She grabbed Pierre's arm and asked in a serious tone, "Did you see your brother's passport in the safe just now?"

"What's so interesting about his passport?" Pierre took it casually.

"Stupid! Your brother..." Madam Mallory was apprehensive and said after she took a pause, "Your brother is married to Nina! I threatened him with his passport and told him that he can't be married in A City without it. However, he said that he did something to his passport long ago, which was why I asked you if the passport is any different!"

"What?!" Pierre stood up and pulled out his hand. "You said that he and Nina are married?!"

"I don't think he's lying. I'll never let that woman be part of the Mallory family! Pierre, go home and see if it's your brother's valid passport in the safe," Madam Mallory said anxiously. Her blood pressure rose again.

The thought of letting Nina be part of the Mallory family made her restless. She felt that all her plans were about to fall apart!

"Mom, don't worry. Maybe he's bluffing. Grandpa kept the passport in the safe. It's impossible that he would have it." Pierre still did not believe that Percy could come to have his passport and marry Nina.

"I think he's planned this for some time. It doesn't seem like he was deceiving me. Pierre, go and confirm now. The relevant departments are still on holiday. We may be able to prevent them from officiating it by using the Mallory family's connections. Hurry up!" Madam Mallory urged. She had to know as soon as possible!

"Mom, no matter what, we have to wait for the caregiver to come before I feel comfortable leaving." Pierre felt uneasy and wanted to confirm whether what Madam Mallory said was true or not.

However, he could not leave Madam Mallory alone considering her situation.

Someone opened the door as soon as he finished speaking. The caregiver walked in and introduced herself, "Hello, Madam Mallory. I'm the caregiver, Ms. Lynn. I'm ere to take care of you." novelbin

"Why are you here only now?!" Pierre was dissatisfied with her service thus far.

The caregiver was in shock and she replied, "My previous patient took a little longer than expected to be discharged from the hospital..." "Take care of my mom and call me if anything happens." Pierre took out a card from his wallet and stuffed it into the caregiver's hand. He then turned to Madam Mallory and said, "Mom, I'll go home now to make sure."

"Okay, go. Make sure you keep me updated," Madam Mallory said.

"Mom, you don't have to worry. Even if they're married, we can..." Pierre paused. The caregiver was still around, so there were some things that he could not say out loud.

Although he was connected to the mafias, the Mallory family had a good image to maintain, so he could not afford to be caught.

"Go on, hurry," Madam Mallory urged him. She felt a headache coming when she imagined Percy really married to Nina.

She would never allow that to happen!

Pierre nodded. He headed straight to the Mallory family's residence without any delay as soon as he walked out of the ward.

Old Master Mallory was sitting in the living room when he saw Pierre come back. He asked, "Why are you back so soon? Is your mother still in the hospital?"

"Yes, Grandpa. The doctor said that she'll be hospitalized for a day to be observed. If everything is fine, she'll be discharged the day after tomorrow. I hired the best caregiver to take care of Mom. I came back to pack some things for her stay," Pierre said. He did not dare to mention anything to Old Master Mallory before he had confirmation.

After all, although Old Master Mallory had a bad impression of Percy because he insisted on being with Nina, he was not doing much better himself.

After all, Luke had put him on the line.

Old Master Mallory still remembered that he stole T Corporation's proposal. Although he had successfully dumped the blame on his subordinates, Old Master Mallory was ashamed of him, so his impression of Pierre was not much better.

He had to be sure.

"Has she woken up?" Old Master Mallory asked.

"She's awake." Pierre had no choice but to stand in the living room and try his best to be patient. He had to wait for the Old Master Mallory to finish his questions before he could go open the safe.

"Did she say why she fainted?" Old Master Mallory asked. All he knew was that Madam Mallory went to Percy's place.

Percy and Nina had been together for some time, but Madam Mallory had never fainted. He wondered what was different this time.

"It's because of Percy... I have to verify something on the matter. Grandpa, can I go upstairs?" Pierre said.

"Yeah." Old Master Mallory noticed how nervous he seemed and nodded.

Pierre went upstairs as soon as he got the green light.

Old Master Mallory lifted his chin, looked at the butler, and commanded, "Find out what's making him anxious."

"Yes, Old Master Mallory." The butler briskly followed behind Pierre.

Pierre went to the second floor and opened the door of the study without any hesitation. The safe was inside.

He squatted in front of the safe, entered the password again, and took out Percy's passport. Two hours ago, he did the same thing but it was only to confirm that his passport was there.

At that moment, he needed to verify whether the passport was still valid.

Pierre opened his passport, flipped through it, and his mood darkened.

It was clear that the copy on hand was no longer valid.

It showed that the passport expired last year, way before Percy announced that he was dating Nina.

He had planned so far ahead to be with Nina...

Pierre squeezed the passport tightly. The butler watched from the door, frowned, and left.

"Percy, I didn't expect you to be so cunning!" Pierre gritted his teeth. When the family arranged for Percy to marry Madison Johnston, he not only took over the Johnstons but also renewed his passport.

At that time, no one expected that he would go so far for a woman!

"So what if you and Nina are married? If I can get to her for the first time, I can get to her the second time. I won't lose to you!" Pierre said viciously. He looked at the crumpled passport in his hand and put it back in the safe.

He still had to put it back even though there was no longer a point to hold this passport hostage.

Pierre closed the safe and went downstairs.

As he got to the last step, Old Master Mallory asked, "What did your brother do?"

"Grandpa..."

"You don't look like you're going to cover for him. The butler saw you holding his passport. What's going on?" Old Master Mallory knew that the brothers were already at odds.

"He got married to Nina, and his passport is long expired," Pierre said.

"What?!" Old Master Mallory's eyes widened. He stood up with the help of his cane and said, "He's married to that woman?"

"He admitted it himself. That's why Mom got so mad that she passed out and had to be hospitalized," Pierre said.

"When did he get married? What happened to his passport?" Old Master Mallory could not believe that Percy would do such a thing.

They locked up his passport on purpose to prevent him from getting married to Nina.

'How did he get his passport to marry a woman everyone did not approve of?'

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2493-"The passport had already expired when you arranged for him to marry Madison Johnston." Pierre had to ignore his annoyance and pretend to be calm as he explained the situation to Old Master Mallory.

Old Master Mallory's face had blue veins throbbing with anger. He looked at the butler and said, "Ask Percy to come over."

"Got it." The butler realized that something was terribly wrong.

Before the butler could make a move, Pierre added fuel to the situation by saying, "Grandpa, you won't be able to get him here. His marriage has made Mom very angry. He won't dare to come home now."

Old Master Mallory knew what Pierre was up to, but he had to gain clarity on the matter.

"No. Even if he doesn't want to come back, I'll make him!" Old Master Mallory was fuming.

Pierre was happy with how things were and wanted to make things worse for Percy. He stepped forward and helped Old Master Mallory to sit down. "Grandpa, let's wait until Mom is discharged from the hospital. I guess that Percy and the woman registered their marriage abroad. They'll have to go to the Civil Affairs Bureau in A City to go through the formalities. You can ask someone from the inside to stop them..."

Old Master Mallory's mood sank. He knew someone who could help, but since Percy's passport expired, his contact could not do much!

After all, Percy had a legally binding passport in his hand.

"Grandpa, if you don't want to do this, the two of them are going to be a real couple," Pierre reminded him.

'Nina is mine! I must stop them from registering their marriage in A City!'

The topic of them becoming husband and wife was taboo. Old Master Mallory stood up and walked to the study with his cane.

"Grandpa?" Pierre called out to him on purpose.

"Master Pierre, don't say anything else that might annoy Old Master Mallory. He knows what to do," the butler said.

He was concerned about Old Master Mallory's health. He knew that Old Master Mallory's blood pressure shot up when he heard what Pierre had shared.

The butler believed that Pierre should not have said those to irritate Old Master Mallory.

After all, Old Master Mallory's health was of the utmost importance. novelbin

Pierre glared at the butler and said in a cold tone, "Don't think I don't know your stance. I can say whatever I like. You still have a chance to change sides. Percy's status in the Mallory family is about to collapse. I won't do anything to you if you stay by Grandfather's side and take good care of him. However, if I find out that you're still acting in Percy's interest, don't blame me for firing you even though you've worked for the Mallory family for more than 20 years!"

The butler was stunned and did not expect Pierre to say such harsh words.

For more than 20 years, he had been working diligently in the Mallory family, serving Old Master Mallory and making sure that everything in the Mallory family's residence ran well.

He had never favored anyone.

He thought that Percy did not have things easy. When something happened at home, he would be notified first.

The butler did not expect Pierre to think of him as such.

He shook his head and looked at the person in front of him. "I work for Old Master Mallory. What I say and do is for the sake of Old Master Mallory's health. Master Pierre, if you think what I've done is harming Old Master Mallory, feel free to bring it up at any time and even tell Old Master Mallory. I believe he'll decide whether I go or stay."

After he said that, he followed Old Master Mallory and walked into the study. He wanted to test his blood pressure.

Pierre snorted coldly and went back to his bedroom. His phone rang as soon as he sat down.

It was Madam Mallory calling.

Pierre did not answer and instead dropped her a text. [Percy's passport expired some time ago. We didn't guard ourselves against Nina at that time. But you don't have to worry, Grandpa will take care of this matter.]

After sending the text, he threw his phone to the side and sank into the sofa.

'Percy, Nina... Even if they're officially married, I won't let them be happy!'

Nevertheless, he knew that his key priority was to take over Mallory Corporation. Pierre thought of that, and a plan came to his mind. He picked up his phone and made a call.

After he explained the matter in detail to the person on the other end of the phone, the corners of his lips twitched slyly. He could have his dreams come true soon if his plan was successful!

That way, everything he wanted would be his. ...

After Percy left the hospital, he did not go pick up Nina right away. After all, Luca was accompanying Nina and he trusted her.

He made a trip back to Mallory Corporation first.

He kept some important documents in the safe at Mallory Corporation. He had them prepared long ago.

Once his marriage to Nina was made public, his life may undergo earth-shaking changes.

Therefore, he could not afford to wait passively as the situation developed.

He had to guarantee a good life for Nina!

Percy checked the documents and made sure no one had touched them before he left with the documents and headed to Luke's villa.

When he arrived at the villa, Nina was chatting with Vivian.

"Mr. Percy is here." Vivian could see the door where she was seated. She notified Nina when Percy walked in.

Nina heard her, turned her head, and stood up immediately. "Is everything sorted out?"

"It's done," Percy said as he walked to her side.

Nina felt a chill. He seemed to be covered in wind and frost as he came to her side.

"Is Aunt Karen awake?" she asked with some remorse in her voice.

After all, Madam Mallory fainted because of her.

"She's awake." Percy held her hand. He did not want her to be remorseful, so he said, "Don't worry, she's well taken care of in the hospital."

"Mm." Nina nodded.

After Nina saw Percy, she started to think about the issues that she had been avoiding just now. She was glad that Madam Mallory was fine. Otherwise, it would be awkward for her to be around the Mallory family.

"I'm going to talk to Luke. We'll head home together when I'm done," Percy said. The plans that he had made must now be acted upon.

After all, he could not allow himself to be powerless. Otherwise, Luke would be dragged through the mud when all his influence was hollowed out.

They were in the same boat and would never give up on each other!

Luca came out with a fruit bowl and gave Percy directions when she heard what he said, "Mr. Percy, Mr. Crawford is upstairs. Go up the stairs and turn left. It's the first room that you'll see."

"Thank you." Percy thanked her and went upstairs to find Luke.

After she watched Percy leave, Luca handed the fruit bowl to Nina and said, "Come on, have some."

"I can't eat anymore. Vivian, have some." Nina shook her head. Luca's constant feeding made her stomach completely surrender.

Luca handed the fruit bowl to Vivian. She was smiling slightly.

Vivian took a piece of fruit to be polite and said, "Luca, I can't eat anymore too. Why don't you give it to Mr. Crawford and Mr. Percy?"

"They're likely going to talk about something serious. It's better not to disturb them," Luca said, deep in thought. When Percy turned his back to Nina just now, his expression was solemn.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2494-Percy rarely displayed such a stern expression. Luca knew that something had happened when she saw it.

"That's fair." Vivian nodded in agreement with what she said.

Upstairs.

Percy found Luke and briefly explained the matter to him.

Luke looked solemn. After he heard about Percy's plan, he knew that Mallory Corporation would be going through a reshuffle. "Mm. Let me know if there's anything you need my help with."

"I need your help this time. You just need to stand firm on my side," Percy said. With Luke's support, Mallory Corporation would be able to turn the corner.

The shareholders of Mallory Corporation would act based on their interests even if they had some respect for Old Master Mallory.

The partnership with T Corporation was one of the most important income sources for Mallory Corporation and one of the important contributors to the dividends that the shareholders received.

"I'm definitely on your side. Hold on." Luke knew that without Percy, a lot of projects in his hand would be affected.

In addition, he and Percy had known each other since they were kids. They were close, and he would never leave him stranded.

He stood up and walked over to the safe. After he entered the code, he found a document that he kept in a kraft paper bag and handed it to Percy.

"This is the first round of my support. The procedure was done before New Year's, but it has been with me. I also have some shares of Mallory Corporation in my other accounts. If necessary, I can transfer them to you when the market opens," Luke said. The document contained all the shares of Mallory Corporation he had helped acquire.

Pierre had to operate secretly, so he followed suit.

Mallory Corporation's prospects were great, so even if they kept a close eye on the market, the shares they got were not a lot.

"Thanks. I'll ask my assistant to transfer the money into your account later." Percy glanced at the share transfer document and thanked Luke.

These were all bargaining chips to increase his standing at Mallory Corporation.

"No hurry. I'm sure you'll be busy in the coming weeks," Luke said. Mallory Corporation would turn chaotic soon enough, and Pierre would not miss the opportunity to grab power.

"Make sure you protect Nina as well," he reminded Percy.

Pierre had more than Mallory Corporation in mind.

"I know. I'm not going to let Nina get hurt this time," Percy said.

After they were done talking business, Percy went downstairs and left with Nina.

The two were walking on the road after the snow melted. Nina was hugged by him and could not help but get closer to him. "Were you talking to Mr. Crawford about Mallory Corporation?"

"How are you so smart?" Percy could not help but pinch her cheeks lightly. He sighed because he noticed that Nina had lost weight again, even after he had put in so much effort to fatten her up.

When Nina was worried, she would lose weight no matter how much she ate.

What happened with Madam Mallory was like a fuse that would soon erupt the buried conflicts. Nina would be dragged into the center of the storm.

He had to deal with the matter well and take care of Nina's well-being.

"I guess they don't agree with us being together. Now that we're married, I'm sure they're going to make a move. Percy, we're husband and wife, but I don't want to drag you down." Nina held his hand. She seemed to be able to feel the heat of his body through the gloves.

"Don't be silly. You won't drag me down." Percy walked to the side of the car but did not get in the car immediately. Instead, he got close to Nina and planted a kiss on her forehead.

Nina lowered her gaze. His lips felt wet and were slightly cold.

The snow had melted, so the weather was much cooler than usual.

However, their hearts were burning with passion.

Before, she would never have the courage to face the Mallory family, nor would she be confident that she could handle these trivial matters.

However, Percy's love strengthened her resolve to stay by his side.

"Percy..." Nina muttered.

"I'll always be here for you," Percy hugged her.

"Let me know if there's anything that I can help with. Although I'm not as smart as others, I'll be by your side and help you," Nina said.

They were husband and wife. She firmly believed that they should go through everything together as a pledge of their abiding love.

"Mm, get in the car. Let's go home," Percy said as he opened the car door.

Nina got into the car. He put his hand on her, carefully protecting the top of her head.

He looked at her frail body and thought to himself that he had to give Nina a grand wedding when all these setbacks were dealt with.

Two days later, the New Year's holiday officially ended.

Into the night.

Luca organized her work clothes in Luke's bedroom.

She did not get to wear formal clothes for the past few days as it was New Year's, so she had put away all the suits for work.

Luca took them out carefully and observed if they needed ironing.

Luke finished his shower and did not see Luca around when he returned. He guessed that she was in his room, so he went over and saw that she was next to his closet, helping him organize his clothes.

"Let Aunt Neile do it." He noticed that Luca had the iron next to her, so he walked over and wrapped his arms around her waist.

Luca leaned against his chest slightly and said, "I'm almost done. We don't need to bother Aunt Neile for this."

"Aunt Neile has been complaining," Luke said and then bit her earlobe lightly.

Luca got a cold shiver. She wondered what Aunt Neile said, so she asked, "What's Aunt Neile complaining about?"

"Aunt Neile said that since you've been home on holiday recently and doing everything for her, she has nothing to do." Luke chuckled. In the last few days when Luca was at home, apart from taking care of the children, she also did all the chores in the villa no matter big or small.

Luca did all the housework and even prepared breakfast, lunch, and dinner, which left Aunt Neile with nothing to do.

After a few days of resting, she felt embarrassed and brought it up to him.

"Aunt Neile is supposed to be on holiday. If there wasn't something going on here, she wouldn't have to come back to work so early." Luca smiled. Aunt Neile had a few days of free time, but she would have to go back to work the next day. The housework in the villa would all be taken care of by Aunt Neile then.

Luca felt a little reluctant to let go of the peace she felt the last few days when she thought of returning to work.

Moreover, the holiday was too quiet as though Abel was showing her some pity on purpose.

The smile on Luca's face disappeared instantly when she thought of his face. She closed the closet door after she hung the last ironed suit jacket in it.

Luke released her, sat on the office chair, and beckoned to her. "Come here, I want to show you my design."

"You're done?" Luca dragged a chair over to his side to avoid Luke grabbing her to sit on his lap again.

"Mm, I'll sort out the details of the data today and then I can send it to the village chief. He'll carry out the inspection work with the housing construction department. Then I can have the construction team build according to the drawing." Luke displayed his design drawing. He did not explain much as he knew that she understood it.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2495-Luca looked at the blueprint in detail.

Luke has not been so committed to sketching an architectural design since the M Group bid.

She could not help but be amazed at the intricate details included in the design.

"Mr. Crawford, this is amazing!" Luca sighed. She thought of something but did not manage to hold back in time.

She was an expert in biopharmaceuticals but was praising Luke's designs...

Luke would either suspect that she was an apple polisher or he might get suspicious as to how she understood architectural design.

Luca looked at the man beside her anxiously.

"Glad to hear that you like it. I'll send it to the chief now," Luke said. However, he did not send it right away. After all, the document was so big that he needed to print it out, burn it onto a CD, and mail it to the chief.

Luca smiled as Luke did not seem to realize the problem.

"Mr. Crawford, I'm sure that the village chief will be happy with your design," she said.

Luke smiled slightly. He was in a happy mood. He was praised by the woman he loved, so, of course, he was on cloud nine.

The printer on the side started running, so Luca stood up.

She knew that he was going to print the drawings and that these drawings could not be printed by ordinary printers. She said, "I'll go take a shower first..."

"Okay, wait for me," Luke replied with a few words that were enough to make Luca blush and have her overthink.

'How embarrassing!'

Luca hurried out of the bedroom.

Luke put the drawing paper on the printer and started the machine.

His phone, which was on the side, vibrated, but he did not notice it.

After a few seconds, his phone rang.

Luke glanced at the caller ID and saw that Gale was trying to reach him.

He knew that it would not be good news if Gale was calling at this hour. He frowned and answered the phone, "What's the matter?"

"Boss, our men who have been following Matysh for a while now just updated us that Matysh has booked a flight back to A City tomorrow with Mandy Sanders," Gale said. The news was relayed by Jim Holston's subordinate after he confirmed it with Mandy.

"Matysh?" Luke tapped his fingers on the table, lost in thought.

"Yes, Boss. Do you want us to do anything?" Gale asked. Matysh returned to A City for one reason and one reason only, Luca.

They did not expect that he still held on to his ideas even after a holiday break.

'It seems like the Boss' love rivals are plentiful.'

"Yes, keep watch of Matysh," Luke said. Although he would protect Luca, it was an eventful period for them.

They had the Island of Despair and Matysh on their tail...

"Okay, Boss. I'll have someone watch Matysh 24/7. What about Dr. Craw..." Gale paused and waited for Luke's instructions.

"I'll have the driver take her to and from work," Luke said.

Luca was skilled in combat. All would be fine as long as they were prepared and if Matysh had his men kidnap her when she went to and fro work.

His men were also working with Marcos to investigate Matysh. If they found evidence that he had engaged in criminal activity prior, they would hand it over to the

corresponding department so that Matysh would be deported. They would have solved one problem then.

When he thought of Marcos, he said to Gale, "Have the investigation team find a way to locate Marcos' biological mother."

"Yes, Boss." After Gale hung up the phone, Luke checked on the printed drawings. Everything was good, so he printed a few more copies. He would take these to the company to be chopped with the official stamp of T Corporation the next day.

After all, these drawings were used for construction and were designed by him, so they must be stamped with the company's seal.

Luke loaded the drawings into the disk again and then put everything into his bag.

After he was done with everything, he guessed that Luca should be done with her shower. He walked out of the room and opened the door to Luca's bedroom.

She had already taken a shower and was sitting in front of the dresser. She was applying her skin care products with care.

Luca turned around to look at him. "Mr. Crawford, have all the documents been printed?"

"Mm, it's done," Luke said. He stepped forward to hug her seeing that she stood up. "Luca, Gale called me just now."

"What..." Luca felt a faint sense of unease in her heart.

Something bad must have happened for Gale to call at this hour.

"Matysh has booked a flight back to A City and will arrive tomorrow," Luke said. novelbin

Luca was in a daze when she heard that. Although she felt a little nervous during the New Year holiday, she subconsciously attributed the unease to the Island of Despair.

She almost forgot about Matysh Abaza...

Luca said, "He hasn't given up yet..."

"Based on the situation, yes, he hasn't given up. In the future, Warren will drive you to and fro work," Luke said. He had notified Warren to be on call during daylight.

His only duty was to escort Luca to and get off work and occasionally, to other places.

"Okay." Luca did not try to act tough. After all, her driving skills were not the best.

She had to be careful with Matysh to not cause trouble for Luke.

"One more thing," Luke said as he pulled her over to the bed and sat down.

"Mr. Crawford, what else do you want to talk about?" Luca stared at him. The lights were scattered on his handsome face. He barely had any visible signs of aging.

In a trance, she seemed to be back in high school at the basketball court where many boys were playing their hearts out. He was the most eye-catching among all the boys.

"There are many researchers at Watson Biopharmaceuticals who have great ideas. I want to open two laboratories for all the staff in the research department to use. It's mainly to provide them with equipment for research. That way, they won't be limited to working only on the company's pharmaceutical projects. People other than the few professors can explore their personal projects too. What do you think of the idea?" Luke said. He had thought about it for some time before he decided to go for it.

Although this project would increase the expenses of Watson Biopharmaceuticals, he was happy to do it for Luca.

He could see that her research was bogged down and the equipment she had on hand was not the most advanced.

"Mr. Crawford, it's a good idea but it'll lead to an increase in the company's operating expenses." Luca frowned. She thought that it was a good idea. If implemented, it would benefit many researchers.

Their qualifications, education, and achievements in pharmaceuticals were not as many as those of the professors. They became researchers because they still needed to accumulate experience.

However, they also had ideas of their own.

Even so, their ideas were often limited by equipment and the company's development projects.

In doing this, Luke was helping them, and at the same time, strengthening the company's future earnings.

Nevertheless, she did not agree with it from the standpoint of management. Opening the laboratories to everyone was a huge expense for the company. It included the loss of experimental equipment and the consumption of experimental materials...

Watson Biopharmaceuticals was not profitable yet because of what had happened with Dr. Albus.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2496-"This is a long-term investment. I'm certain no one will object. Besides, it's about time for your research to go public," Luke whispered in her ear. He was a little emotional.

Luca's research was well-received after several clinical trials.

The company's marketing department conducted a survey and found that if they priced it right, most medical institutions expressed interest in purchasing the drug in bulk for their patients.

As such, they did not have to worry that it would not sell.

Luca hummed softly. Her mind went blank as Luke approached her. "Mr. Crawford, are you sure you want to do this?"

"Mm, this decision is right for the company's future." Luke pressed his lips on her neck.

Luca followed his movements and fell onto the bed. She went soft as she felt his tender and fiery kisses.

As they rolled in the hay, no one noticed that Luca's phone lit up and then dimmed again.

The night was dark, and the fiery heat that went on in their room was in stark juxtaposition with the cold weather outside.

The next day.

Luca woke up feeling unwell, only to find that Luke was already up.

After she washed up, she picked up her phone to see an unread text.

The long number made her vigilant. The length of the number was like garbled characters. She glanced at the messy bed and lost the mood to clean up.

Luca turned her gaze back to her phone screen.

The text message was likely from someone on the Island of Despair.

Luca bit her lip and clicked on the text with her trembling fingers. It was the familiar garbled code. After she quickly translated it, she understood the text that Abel sent. [Did you have a good New Year?]

Although it was a question, she saw through his ridicule and malicious intent...

Luca took a deep breath, her body still shaking uncontrollably. She glanced at the time and found that Abel had sent her the text last night.

She was in bed with Luke at that time...

Fortunately, Abel did not call her when she did not reply. Otherwise, she would not know how to act calm and natural if she had to answer the call in front of Luke.

Luca replied with a string of codes. She asked him what was the matter. She deleted the text after she saw that it was sent successfully.

She looked at the mirror and found that her ruddy complexion from a second ago was no longer. She had turned pale and looked worried.

Luca sighed. Abel was a nightmare that would never go away. She could never be calm whenever she received texts or calls from him.

She gathered herself and walked out of the bedroom.

She went downstairs, and Luke was the only one in the living room because Vivian and the children had not started school yet.

"Mr. Crawford, good morning." After Luca went closer to greet him, she sat down on the chair with her eyes looking down.

"Good morning." Luke noticed that the smile on her face contained some sense of dread. He could not help but frown and wondered if he went too far and too hard on her the previous night.

"Did you have a good rest last night?" He had to ask.

Luca looked like she got enough rest but had a forced smile on her face. Luke was a little concerned when he saw it and wanted to know what was going on.

"All good." Luca shook her head. She always slept well and did not need sleeping pills when he was by her side.

"What happened?" Luke continued to ask.

"It's alright, I'm just used to being on holiday. I think it'll just take some time to adapt to going back to work." Luca smiled although she knew that it was her expression that betrayed her.

She could not pretend as if nothing happened in front of him

"You don't want to go back to work?" Luke continued to ask and acted like he believed her excuse.

He knew that Luca was not a slacker. She would not have prepared for work yesterday if she was not used to it as she said.

Something bad must have happened. novelbin

'It's early in the morning. What could have happened?' While Luke probed, he did not let her know that he was onto her.

Luca could never lie in front of him. He thought that it would be fine if he did not reveal what he knew.

"No, I don't know how to say it. Maybe it's because the drug is about to launch, so I feel a little nervous," Luca said. She felt like she could give more details, so she continued talking, "I haven't been involved in a launch for some time. I don't feel confident. I'm worried that something will happen."

"Nothing bad will happen," Luke said as he took a sip of his coffee. The coffee tasted good, but the one prepared by Aunt Neile was not as good as the coffee made by Luca.

She went to bed late yesterday, so she woke up late today.

Luke would never ask her to get up early just because he wanted to drink the coffee she brewed.

He put down the coffee cup and said, "We're almost done with the listing documents. We just need to submit the final report and wait for the results."

"What happened to Dr. Albus is making me a little nervous," Luca said. She got worried thinking about the drug.

Although part of the research came from Shanks, most of it was from her and the team's efforts.

She was concerned that Abel might ask her to hand over the formula so he could make a move on Luke's company.

'Does he plan on doing that after he texted me yesterday?'

Luca guessed so and became more and more uneasy. She wanted to call Abel immediately to ask him what he wanted to do.

The more anxious she was, the more control Abel had over her. She could not have him know too much about her.

"Dr. Albus is an exception. Don't worry." Luke felt her anxiousness, and his heart sank.

It seemed to be related to the Island of Despair.

The Island of Despair was behind what had happened to Dr. Albus. They wanted to hurt Watson Biopharmaceuticals and have it affect T Corporation.

He had other things prepared so that the shareholders of T Corporation would not have anything to say about the matter.

"Yeah." Luca listened to his consolation but did not feel relieved this time.

'What's Abel's next move?'

After breakfast, the two left for work together.

They set off at the same time and went to T Corporation in Lliam's car. When they were about to get off the car, Luke said, "Warren is already on standby in the company's parking lot. If you need to head out, let him know."

"Okay." Luca nodded and opened the door.

She glanced at the parking space not far away and sure enough, the familiar black car was parked there.

Luca thought that Warren would not show up since she went to work in Luke's car. Unexpectedly, he had been waiting there for some time.

It was clear that Luke had become more cautious upon hearing about Matysh's return.

When they arrived at the elevator, Luca deliberately avoided walking toward Luke's private elevator.

Luke shook his head helplessly but did not say anything when he saw her walking toward the elevators for ordinary employees. He walked straight into his private elevator.

One day, she would walk with him into this elevator and no one would gossip about them.

At that time, everyone would know that she was the wife of the CEO of T Corporation.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2497-Luca took the elevator to her floor and walked into the assistants' office after she clocked in.

It was the first day of work after the New Year, so both Zoey and Rhett arrived at the office earlier.

"Dr. Craw, good morning." When Zoey saw Luca walk in, she stood up and greeted her with a slight smile.

"Good morning. How was your New Year?" Luca chatted with them.

"It's all good. It's just for everyone to have a break. How about you, Dr. Craw?" Zoey asked. During the New Year, everyone posted on social media, even those who did not usually like to do so.

Luca was the only one that Zoey did not see posting anything about the New Year on social media.

"It was great." Luca smiled. The past few days were her happiest days in the past three or four years.

"Ms. Davis, please help to inform the others that we'll have a meeting in the conference room in about an hour." Since she was back in the office, she wanted to push forward the process of launching the drug.

Luca had to launch the drug as soon as possible before Abel tried anything.

"Okay, Dr. Craw. I'll go inform them." Zoey nodded and walked out of the assistants' office.

Luca looked at Rhett and instructed, "Mr. Link, bring the relevant documents about the clinical trials and come to my office."

"Okay, Dr. Craw," Rhett replied. He took the key from his briefcase and unlocked his drawer.

Many of the trial documents have been locked up in the office for the holiday. These documents were not particularly confidential, so they were placed at Rhett's table.

Rhett picked up the thick stack of papers and followed Luca into her office.

"Have a seat." Luca pointed to the seat opposite the desk and motioned for him to sit down.

"Okay." Rhett sat across from her.

After Luca put down her briefcase, she turned around and took out some other documents from the safe. "There's still an hour before we start the meeting. Let's take advantage of this time to go through the documents. If there are no concerns, please

head to Watson Biopharmaceuticals tomorrow and complete the rest of the formalities with Ms. Stone."

"Okay, Dr. Craw." Rhett nodded. Their files were almost ready for the drug to go public.

"Then let's get started." Luca opened the file and began to go through it line by line with Rhett.

After an hour.

After she had read through all the documents, Luca rubbed her aching temples and breathed a sigh of relief. "There's no problem with the documents. It's almost time, so let's go to the conference room now."

"Mm, Dr. Craw, are you okay? You look tired," Rhett said.

"I'm okay. There's nothing wrong. I just didn't rest well last night." Luca stood up while holding the stack of documents.

"Dr. Craw, let me do it." Rhett hurriedly moved the documents from her side to his and carried everything.

The two went into the conference room one after the other.

The researchers were already waiting in the conference room. They greeted Luca when they saw her come in.

The greetings came one after another, and Luca chose to reply with a nod and a smile. She sat on the chair and said to everyone, "Today's meeting is about the launch of our drug. It'll take some time. I hope you can understand."

"No problem, Dr. Craw," two voices said simultaneously.

They had waited for a long time for the drug to launch. If the drug was approved for use, they would receive a fat bonus.

Luca started the meeting seeing that no one had objections.

On the other hand.

A City International Airport.

After Matysh and Mandy got off the plane, they took the car arranged by the hotel and headed straight to the hotel.

Mandy leaned on Matysh coquettishly, "Mr. Matysh, are you sure you don't need me to accompany you tonight?"

"I have a meeting tonight. I don't need you tonight," Matysh said. During this time, Mandy had been by his side, and to be honest, he was a little bored.

He would have dumped her long ago if her face did not look like Luca's.

After all, no woman could stay by his side for such a long time.

"I can go out when you guys are talking and can come back when you're done. I've gotten used to sleeping by your side. I can't go to bed without you." Mandy acted coquettish. She would be homeless if Matysh did not let her stay in the hotel with him. Her only choice would be to spend a lot of money staying in a hotel.

After all, she has been by Matysh's side for some time, so she felt that the house she was renting previously was a waste of her money. Hence, she moved out before the New Year.

"No need. When I get back to the hotel, have the driver take you back to your place. Also, it's been a while since your friend last contacted us. Go and find out what happened. I need her help," Matysh said.

When she heard that, Mandy knew he was not planning to let go of Luca.

In the end, no matter how long she stayed with Matysh, she would still just be Luca's replacement.

Mandy was discontented but did not dare to show it. She continued to smile coquettishly and said, "She should've been discharged from the hospital by now. I'll go and look for her."

"Mm," Matysh said with a sullen expression.

As he looked at the streets of A City, he did not expect to stay in the country for such a long time because of Luca.

He swore to get Luca within half a month. After all, he had been here for too long. His old man was unhappy and thought that he had lost his focus on many things.

If he was forced to go back without Luca, his heart would be itching. He would still find a way to get her.

After all, Mandy's facial features were different from Luca's. She lacked the cold temperament that Luca had, which made him less interested in her.

Mandy took out her phone and contacted Leia.

After Matysh got back to the hotel, she gave the driver Leia's address.

Soon enough, she arrived at the destination and looked at the apartment in front of her. Although she had never been to Norman Residence, she knew that Norman Residence was a villa, not an apartment.

However, Leia gave her this address.

Mandy had no choice but to go upstairs, find the floor that Leia mentioned, and ring the doorbell.

It was a middle-aged woman who opened the door for her. Mandy knew Queenie and knew that the person who opened the door was obviously not Leia's mother...

"Is this Leia Norman's home?" she asked.

"Ah, you're looking for Ms. Norman! You're Ms. Sanders, right? Ms. Norman told me about your visit. Please come in." The maid opened the door wider to let Mandy in.

There was a reason she was so cautious.

Since Leia kicked Dexter Shaw and he was hospitalized, there were still many who cursed Leia on the internet. Some people even made memes about her and laughed at them.

The apartment's management office was not particularly strict. Some reporters who ran out of topics to write about would come to the door to take a photo of Leia and try to get some information to write news on it.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2498-Mandy walked into the apartment with a puzzled look. She saw Leia sitting on the sofa and strolled toward her, asking, "Why is your housemaid being extra careful?"

"Blame those reporters who are fanning the flames!" Leia gritted her teeth angrily when she mentioned those reporters who would not stop pestering her.

"Reporters? You've retired for quite some time, right? Why are the reporters still hounding you?" Mandy seldom read the news on the internet. That was why she did not know the news about Leia kicking Dexter.

She wondered why there were reporters still trying to hound Leia when she did not have any great shows or impressive acting skills. Could it be that it was simply because she was Jack Norman's daughter?

"Don't mention it. What an unlucky day." Leia did not expect that kicking Dexter out of anxiety would affect her so much. novelbin

Someone told her that some teachers even used her incident with Dexter as an example in educating their students, explaining that it was wrong to do so.

Even the teachers were talking about it, not to mention the parents.

Hence, not only was she a bad person in everyone's mind, but she was also a bad person to those innocent kids.

The last time she went to the hospital for a follow-up examination, she was recognized by a little child. He pointed at her and said she was a bad woman who showed no respect to her parents.

The child cried out so loudly. It got Leia in the spotlight, and she was instantly surrounded by onlookers.

At last, it was the hospital's security guard who took her away to prevent her from getting scolded by the public.

Mandy saw the gloomy look on Leia's face and knew that it must be something bad.

Previously, when Leia was still a celebrity, she loved interacting with reporters. She would constantly build her public persona in front of the reporters just to be in the headlines.

Leia looked like she wanted to cut those reporters into pieces now.

"Fine. Let's not talk about it, then. How are you feeling now?" Mandy quickly changed the subject of the conversation.

Although she had partnered up with Leia, she did not want to get jinxed by Leia.

"It's the same. I thought my health would improve after the transplant. Who would have known that I'd have to eat more pills than before? My mouth is full of a bitter taste from taking so much medicine every day," Leia said with disgust. She glanced at the time. It was time for her to take her medicine now.

The maid carried a glass of water and a dozen pills. She walked toward her, "Ms. Norman, it's time to take your medicine."

"Can I not take them?" Leia frowned. She felt nauseous when she saw so many pills.

The maid replied awkwardly, "These are the pills the doctor prescribed for you. They're good for your health. It'd be better for you to take them..."

When Leia went to the hospital for a follow-up two days ago, the doctor found out that she had inflammation in her body. He gave her tons of medicines and told her that she had to take these for a course of treatment. Then, she had to come back for a check-up again.

"That's a lot." Mandy was surprised to see that. She knew one had to take a lot of medicine after going through an organ transplant, but she had never seen anyone take so many medicine pills.

"Yes. I think the doctor did it on purpose," Leia complained, but she took the pills and swallowed them one by one.

Leia had been on the verge of death, so she appreciated her life now.

What concerned her the most was that the transplant would fail and she would have to look for another liver.

After everything that happened, she knew that it was not only Jack who was not siding her with now but also Queenie. Even though they were wealthy, they would not spend the money on her to look for a liver donor. That was why she could not fall ill anymore.

"You can't say that. There must be a reason why the doctor gave you so many medicines," replied Mandy. She recalled how Leia had lived her life in New York, then saw how miserable she was now. She could see that it was Leia who abused her health and ended up like this today with just a glance.

Mandy remembered that she had advised Leia not to go to extremes in having fun as it would exhaust her body.

Leia did not take her advice seriously, and it sounded like a joke to her at that time.

Alas, Leia ended up like this today.

She ignored what Mandy said. After all, the medicine tasted bitter. She had to swallow them slowly.

Mandy was not in a hurry either. She had time, and she could wait until Leia finished swallowing all the pills.

After Leia finished swallowing the pills, she gulped down a glass of warm water to cleanse the bitter taste in her mouth.

"It hurts me to see you like this." Mandy could not help but heave a sigh.

"Why did you come here?" Leia asked. She knew she was not that close with Mandy to the extent that Mandy would come to visit her and care for her health.

The friendship between Leia and Mandy was built on mutual interests and benefits.

Frankly, if it were not for Leia's father who had a high social status, Mandy would not have visited her in the first place. They would not be in contact with each other either.

Mandy smiled and turned to look at the maid.

Leia immediately understood and said to the maid, "Ms. Sanders will be staying for dinner tonight. Go get some ingredients at the supermarket." "Ingredients? Ms. Norman, there are enough ingredients in the fridge." Of course, the maid was aware of that. However, Jack had told her before that no matter who came looking for Leia, she had to keep an eye on them. Otherwise, Leia might cause trouble again.

Leia frowned. She deliberately put the maid, who refused to leave, in a difficult position. "Can you receive the guests with those ingredients? It's fine if I'm the one who's taking a clean diet, but you can't entertain guests with such food, right? Ms. Sanders loves steak. Go get some and prepare it for her. If you don't know how to prepare steaks, go to the Michelin restaurant nearby to get one for her."

"Uh..." The maid did not expect Leia to demand so much.

"Are you going or not? Ms. Sanders has just returned from overseas. She can't get used to eating such bland and tasteless meals." Leia glowered at her. She knew Jack sent the maid here to take care of her

and to keep a close watch over her.

It was inconvenient for Leia to talk to Mandy if the maid was there.

"Okay, Ms. Norman." The maid felt aggrieved. The meal she prepared did not taste that bad.

It was just that Leia's health had yet to fully recover. She needed to follow the doctor's instructions. Leia could not take food that was too sweet or too salty. Otherwise, it would be bad for her health.

The meals she prepared were based on the healthy meal plans the hospital prepared.

The maid asked in an aggrieved tone, "Ms. Sanders, how do you like your steak?"

"Medium rare, please." Mandy had been influenced by Matysh lately. She did not like steak that was well done.

"Okay. I'll go now," replied the maid. She picked up her coat and purse, then left the apartment.

Leia could not help but mock Mandy, "I thought you didn't like rare steak back then? I didn't expect you to have changed your taste."

"It's thanks to Matysh," Mandy replied helplessly. Matysh wanted to maintain his lavish lifestyle no matter where he went. Everything had to be based on a set of standards. Matysh would despise her if her standards were different from his.

Hence, her lifestyle and living standard changed a lot after some time.

Leia could not help but mock her. "I didn't know you're so close with your sugar daddy. You even got influenced by him. Is he still planning to get that woman?"

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2499-Leia knew that Mandy was merely Luca's substitute.

Someone like Matysh who always had women around him would not make himself feel lonely before he had Luca.

Hence, Mandy became a replacement.

However, she would always be a replacement. Mandy could never truly replace Luca to satisfy Matysh's desires.

After all, men who were smart enough would choose Luca. Women like Mandy were not the ones who could be good wives.

In the end, if any of those wealthy men married Mandy, it must be because he was blinded by her.

"If he has already put it behind him, I wouldn't have had to send your maid away." Mandy rolled her eyes. Leia knew exactly what she wanted to say, but she deliberately mentioned it.

Was she not mocking her for not being able to win a man's heart?

"It's been quite some time since I received any messages from you. I thought he had given up on that woman. Didn't you go on a vacation with him last time? I saw that you were enjoying yourself and having fun when I saw your Stories. Why didn't you seize the chance to make him fall for you?" Leia deliberately mentioned it, reminding Mandy that she had failed to seduce a man.

"All he thinks about is that woman! Stop talking about it. It's frustrating." Mandy frowned. Nine times out of ten, Matysh would take her as that woman when they were making love.

It made her lose interest when he called Luca's name every time.

"Come on, you had the whole month. Why didn't you think of a way to get pregnant with his baby? He might be yours after you have his baby. You could probably become a noble lady." Leia continued to mock her, but she was pretty sure that Mandy did not have the chance to marry into a wealthy family.

"Say no more. There's not even a chance for someone like me. Even if it's Luca or you, his family will turn their noses up at us. If I scheme against him to get pregnant with his baby, I'll end up aborting it or I'll get killed by his men. I won't even have the chance to give birth to his child. After all, not everyone is lucky enough to give birth to a rich man's baby after getting pregnant. Besides, if I really get pregnant, it's hard to guarantee whether the child will be healthy or not. I'd rather not think that much. Otherwise, my brain will explode," replied Mandy, inadvertently mocking Leia.

Previously, Leia was trying to marry into the Hilton family with a child that was not Brody's. However, even God did not help her. She failed to seize the chance.

It reminded Leia of what happened between her and Brody. Everything was going well at first, but fate did not allow her plan to unfold. Something happened to the baby that was not part of the Hilton family...

"Fine. You did the right thing by not getting pregnant. Tell me, what does he want from me?" Leia sounded stiff. If it were not for the baby, she would probably be the honorable lady of the Hilton family now. She would not have to suffer so much either.

"What else can he ask from you? He wants you to cooperate with him. When it's time to make a move, just ask Luca out so that his men can take her away," said Mandy. She had no idea how Matysh was going to do it. After all, Matysh must be discussing this with the person he would be meeting tonight.

Hence, Mandy could roughly tell Leia about his plan. Then, she could make a move when it was the right time.

Leia frowned. The plan was the same as the one back then where she helped the other party kidnap Bianca.

The seemingly familiar feeling upset her.

Although the plan had succeeded back then, Luke did not let her get away with it easily.

That was how she ended up like this.

This time, if she got involved in such a plan again, Luke might make a move on her. After all, she was pretty sure that something was going on between Luke and that woman. That was why she was a little terrified now.

When Leia agreed to help Matysh back then, she wanted a sum of money to get a liver on the black market. Her health was slowly recovering now. Although Jack was no longer kind to her, he would not go as far as ignoring her.

Leia wanted to reject it. She refused to agree to do such a thing.

Mandy noticed that Leia was not saying anything. She immediately said, "Leia, you're not thinking of rejecting, right? You promised Mr. Matysh back then, and you can't bail on him now. Otherwise, we're going to end up badly."

If Matysh found out that Leia was backing out now and did not intend to lend him a hand, he would fly into a rage. After all, Leia was included in all the plans.

In the end, Mandy would have to suffer.

Mandy did not want to give Matysh a chance to punish her just because of Leia. "Leia, there's no turning back now."

"I didn't take his money, so it's not considered a promise. Besides, no matter how strong his family background is, keep in mind that this is A City. This isn't a place where he can do whatever he wants and stir up trouble. He can't do anything to me either. Why should I be afraid of him?" Leia pouted and said unconcernedly. Even if Matysh was mad, she was not the one he would deal with. Mandy would have to deal with him instead. What did it have to do with her?

"Leia, you can't throw me under the bus like that. Think about it. Even though you're recovering now, there are still tons of expenses. Didn't you tell me that Mr. Norman is no longer concerned about you? Are you expecting your father to pay for your living expenses and your lavish lifestyle after you've recovered? Don't be silly. No one will be as generous as Mr. Matysh. You'd better agree with it. Plus, you don't have to do much either." Mandy convinced her patiently. Who would not want money?

Although Leia's family was wealthy, it seemed like the Norman family had nothing much to do with her now.

Leia fell silent for a few seconds. The future ahead would not be easy for her, but it was mainly because of money.

She could get a hefty sum of money for helping Matysh to get Luca. She could spend the money extravagantly without anyone stopping her.

Leia replied awkwardly, "Don't you know that Luca is together with Luke now? The reason why I was sent to New York was that Luke thought I had something to do with his wife being kidnapped, but I was a victim too. I just happened to be at the scene. If you ask me to cooperate with him and invite Luca out, Luke will come after me when the

time comes. Who's going to help me then? Even if I have money, I'm no match for Luke Crawford!"

Mandy frowned. She could not help but secretly judge Leia for being a coward.

"Plus, after what happened last time, Luca doesn't even talk to me now. Not even my mother can convince her. There's really nothing I can do for Mr. Matysh," said Leia.

Previously, it was not only for money that Leia promised to help Matysh. She wanted to risk her life to take revenge on Luke too.

Her life was no longer at risk now, though. Why should she risk her life to take revenge on Luke? She was not that dumb.

"Stop giving excuses. I know you'll think of a way to ask Luca out. I've got an idea to let you help Mr. Matysh without showing your face. Luke won't even doubt you even after you receive the money." Mandy was sharp enough to come up with an idea in the blink of an eye.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2500-A cunning look appeared in Leia's eyes. She could not help but wonder what Mandy had in mind, so she asked, "What is it?"

Mandy smiled. She leaned closer to her and whispered in Leia's ears.

Leia's eyes lit up, and she replied, "If we're going to do it this way, I can help."

"I'll take that as a yes, then. Don't go back on your word this time," said Mandy. She picked up her phone, pretending to search for something, but she was actually keeping evidence.

"If I don't have to show my face but I can help him get Luca, that won't be a problem." Leia paused for a moment. "But will I still receive the same amount of money?"

"Of course. That amount of money is just a drop in the ocean for Mr. Matysh." Mandy tapped the save button on her phone screen satisfyingly.

When Mandy found out Luke was not someone who could be messed with, she was extra careful. Mandy took the evidence to prevent Leia from slandering her if their plot got exposed. It was also to prove that Leia had agreed to do so and Mandy was not alone in this.

Even if Mandy were to be held accountable, she had to drag someone into this too.

"Fine. It's a deal. You should stop helping Matysh to find a way to get his hands on that woman. You have to look out for yourself too. If that man has Luca, you're going to get

kicked out. Fish for a quick buck while you can," Leia deliberately said to Mandy to remind her that she was merely a replacement.

It was to take revenge on Mandy for twisting the knife in her wound.

"I've always been planning to do so. You don't have to worry about it. I'm not that dumb." Mandy could not be bothered by her mockery.

Although Mandy was unhappy that Matysh only saw her as Luca's replacement, she had such feelings not because she had fallen in love with Matysh.

Mandy and Leia were people who would put their own interests first. Speaking of being independent, Mandy thought she was the most special one compared to others. She was not anyone's replacement. If they were really talking about replacements, Luca was her replacement.

However, Matysh did not think so. Mandy did not continue to argue with him for the sake of money.

Matysh had money, and that was why Mandy clung to him. There was no other reason other than that.

She knew deals that involved money would not last forever. Hence, she had been seizing every chance to get more money from Matysh when she could.

For instance, when they went on vacation at Peace Valley Villa, not only was she enjoying the vacation and having fun, but she had also been filling up her bank account with money whenever she had the chance to do so.

Hence, even though Matysh would get Luca, the money in her bank account would be enough for her to continue living a lavish lifestyle until she found her next sugar daddy.

Leia could not help but feel jealous of Mandy when she saw the unconcerned look on her face. Just look at how carefree she was.

The two of them had the same job when they were in New York back then. However, Mandy was still living her life carefreely. Not only had Leia's health worsened, but she also did not even have someone to support her...

Leia clenched her fists and demanded Mandy leave. "Fine. Just text me if you need me to do anything in the future. Don't call. I'm afraid someone will be eavesdropping. Besides, don't come that often. My

father sent the maid here to keep an eye on me. He'll suspect something if you come here often.

Mandy blinked her eyes and asked, "Didn't you say that I'll be having dinner here? Kicking me out like that will make you look bad." novelbin

"Did you really think you were staying for dinner? I have to go to the hospital later. I don't have time for you." Leia came up with an excuse and asked her to leave.

She did ask the maid to get a steak, but she did not have to let Mandy have it.

It had been a long time since Leia had steak. She had almost forgotten how it tasted.

Mandy knew Leia was being stingy. She deliberately smiled and mocked her, "Leia, you call yourself a friend for treating me like this? I was the one who introduced you to such a great deal."

"It's not considered a success before I receive the money. Let's talk about it after I get it. I'm going to tidy up my medical records. You may leave." Leia waved at Mandy, telling her that she was busy.

Mandy secretly cursed Leia, but she had no choice but to leave.

She initially thought of spending the night here at Leia's place. That way, she could save some money by not staying in a five-star hotel.

However, there was nowhere she could go now. She had no choice but to stay in a hotel.

Mandy left the apartment.

Someone in the car that was parked beside the road opposite the apartment glanced at the time. Then, he said to his partner, "This woman was in there for one and a half hours."

"They were talking for such a long time. I guess they've probably finished talking," replied the other man.

"Yes. What a pity. Boss should've let us enter the apartment to install some bugging devices or recording equipment. That way, we can find out what they were talking about."

"Even if there's no equipment, we can still find out what they talked about. Don't worry, let's report to him first."

"Okay." The man picked up his phone and reported it to his superior.

They were Gale's subordinates, and they were responsible for keeping an eye on Matysh.

After the people in the car that was parked beside the road saw Mandy get into a taxi, they immediately followed her.

The maid carried the steak back to the apartment, only to see Leia sitting on the sofa. She said, "Ms. Norman, here's the steak."

"Okay. Put it in the fridge first. Cook it well later," Leia replied in a lazy tone. She preferred her steak medium well, unlike Mandy who liked it less cooked.

"It'll taste different if I put it in the fridge. Anyway, where's Ms. Sanders?" the maid asked with confusion. It was unlikely that Leia did not know about this.

"Something came up and she left. I'm going to have the steak. I'm not used to having it medium. Please cook it for a longer time for me." Leia changed TV channels with a bored look.

"Ah... Ms. Norman, you can't have steak," the maid immediately reminded Leia. "The doctor said you're only allowed to have clean food. Steak is oily and salty, and the seasonings are complicated. It's bad for your health."

Leia could not help but stand up when she listened to the maid nagging. "Shut up!"

"I'm just concerned about your health," the maid explained helplessly. She could not understand why Leia did not know how to appreciate the precious liver donated to her after spending so much money to do the transplant and receive treatment. The other patients would have taken good care of their livers.

Why was Leia doing the opposite instead?

"It's just a piece of steak!" Leia replied impatiently, "Why? You just want to have a taste of such an expensive steak, right? Is that something you're allowed to eat? Can you even afford it?"

The maid felt like she had been grievously wronged. Her face reddened. It was not because she wanted to have it but because Leia was not allowed to have it.

If something happened to Leia after having it, how was she supposed to explain it to the Norman family?

"Ms. Norman, that's not true. But the steak."

"How frustrating!" Leia raised her voice and interrupted her. Her body was still weak. Throwing a tantrum made her gasp for air.