

Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2501 -2550

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2501-The maid noticed that Leia was feeling weak. She came forward to help her up and said, "Ms. Norman, don't be mad. I don't intend to have the steak..."

Leia pushed the maid's hand away and snatched the packaging that contained the steak in her hands.

"Ms. Leia!" The maid let out a cry as Leia stepped on her foot when she was snatching the food from her.

Leia sneered at her and threw the steak into the trash bin. "You refuse to let me have it, huh?! Don't even think of having it for yourself. Is that something people like you can afford?"

The maid's face turned pale as her foot hurt.

The maid felt grievously wronged for what Leia said to her. The steak was initially for her guest. The guest had left, but she was not planning on having it. However, Leia was not allowed to have it either, and that was why she stopped her.

Still, not only was Leia humiliating her, but she even intentionally stepped on her foot. The maid felt hard done by her.

Leia let out a sneer when she saw the maid's reddened eyes and said, "Go back to the kitchen. Don't stay here and be an eyesore."

The maid frowned and turned around. She recalled what Queenie told her on the phone just now. She had no choice but to turn around again, "Ms. Norman."

"Did I not make myself clear?" Leia scowled as hatred filled her eyes.

Although the maid came here to serve her, it was obvious that she came here to keep an eye on her too!

The maid summarized everything and said, "Ms. Norman, Mrs. Norman called and said that the Light Festival will be held in two days. She wondered if you were going back home for dinner."

"No. I don't have time." Leia rejected it without a second thought.

Even though it was Jack's arrangement for Leia to stay here and Queenie had nothing to do with it, Leia held a grudge in her heart.

Leia hated Queenie for being worthless. She would not have had to accept Dexter's liver if Queenie was willing to pay for a liver. She would not have to stay in this small and narrow apartment without being allowed to go home.

Leia could have lived her life as Ms. Norman without having to worry about money. It was all because of Queenie.

If Queenie could be more firm, Leia would still be living in Norman Residence while enjoying the flattery of others.

"Okay." The maid did not persuade her. After she got the answer, she hurried to the kitchen as though she was running away from a monster.

Leia sneered and scolded, "Coward."

The maid did not stop as though she did not hear what she said.

When she returned to the kitchen, the maid told Queenie about Leia's response.

Leia refused to talk to Queenie now. Hence, the maid conveyed the message.

Queenie could not help but let out a sigh when she heard what the maid said. "I got it. By the way, is Leia able to sleep well these days?"

Queenie heard that Leia was unable to sleep well at the apartment after she got discharged from the hospital. novelbin

She thought of asking Leia to stay in Norman Residence for a while, leaving the other matters to be discussed later after she recovered. However, Jack did not allow that.

Hence, Leia was sent to the apartment right after she got discharged.

Therefore, Leia had been feeling dissatisfied with their arrangement since then.

"It's still the same. I informed the doctor about her situation when she went for a check-up two days ago, but the doctor doesn't plan to give Ms. Norman any sleeping pills. It's to prevent the side effects of the medicine," answered the maid. She could feel the throbbing pain in her foot, so she moved a chair and sat down on it.

"Sigh, what the doctor said makes sense too..." Queenie felt sorry for Leia. She felt helpless as well.

If it were not for Jack, who wanted to send Leia back to New York like he did back then, being determined in forbidding Leia to move back here, Queenie could have convinced him.

However, Queenie could sense Jack's persistence. She could not say much. Otherwise, Leia would be sent to New York before her health had fully recovered.

"Mrs. Norman, don't worry. Ms. Norman's health is getting better day by day. She'll regain her health as long as she continues to take the medicines," comforted the maid. The way Leia yelled at her a moment ago did not seem like someone ill.

The maid would have thought that Leia was just pretending to be sick if she had not gotten the transplant surgery.

"Okay. Please inform me in the first instance if anything happens." Queenie hung up the call after that.

The maid put her phone back in her pocket and heaved a sigh.

Were they not mother and daughter? Why was there such a big difference in their temperament?

However, the maid had seen it on the news. Leia was adopted at the orphanage. She was an adopted daughter, and they did not share the same bloodline. That was why it was normal that there was such a big difference in the two's personalities and behaviors.

Leia was given such a good education by the Norman family, yet she was rotten to the core.

The maid felt helpless. She secretly let out a sigh. Some people were born evil. What changes did it make even if she grew up in such a good environment?

Did it do her any good even though she was well-educated?

She was still as evil as her father!

A trace of resentment flashed across the maid's eyes at the thought of it.

Something had happened between the maid and Leia's biological father, Dexter, back then. That was why the maid knew Leia was Dexter's biological daughter after she saw their news on the internet.

Then, she saw that Jack was recruiting a maid at the home services company.

After those people found out that he was hiring someone to look after Leia, they retreated right away. The maid working for the Norman family was from the same company. Hence, everyone there knew how hard it was to serve Leia and how bad-tempered she was.

As a result, she was the one who volunteered to apply for the job.

Even though she did not have much experience in taking care of someone, Jack hired her. The reason was simple, Jack had no other choice.

The maid massaged her foot and mumbled in a low voice, "I'll endure everything now. Then, I'll pay you back double."

"What are you mumbling about?" Leia stood at the kitchen door. The maid's voice was so soft that she could not hear what she said.

However, it sounded like she was angry and resentful.

Leia narrowed her eyes and asked, "Were you cursing me just now?"

The maid was anxious at first. After she heard what Leia said, she realized Leia did not hear what she said.

Hence, she immediately replied, "No, Ms. Norman. Is there anything I can help with?"

"Were you touching your foot just now?" Leia frowned with a disgusted look on her face.

"Uh... My foot was hurting." The maid rose to her feet and explained embarrassedly.

"How disgusting." Leia cringed. "I wonder how someone as unhygienic as you could become a maid."

The maid pursed her lips and said nothing.

Leia walked into the kitchen, poured a glass of water, and left.

The maid watched her from behind. If it were not for her and Dexter, she could have lived a better life!

How she wished Leia could experience what she had gone through in the past one day.

The maid clenched her fists. She would make sure that she put the saddle on the right horse. Even if the father and daughter were not on good terms, she wanted the two of them to pay the price!

After all, she had to try to let Leia have a taste of the pain she went through. It was engraved on her bones. Even though she lived a peaceful life now, she could never be able to forget it!

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2502-T Corporation.

Luca and the research team had a meeting for a few hours. They even had lunch in the meeting room.

The meeting lasted until four in the afternoon. That was when they finally finished arranging everything. Luca's voice was already a little hoarse.

She could not stand talking for such a long time.

Luca took a sip of the water and looked at the researchers who were discussing with each other, waiting for them to give her a final answer.

After a while, one of the researchers represented the others and said, "Dr. Craw, we believe that the plan and price are just right. We can submit the price to them when the employees are dealing with the Food and Drug Administration."

"Okay. It's settled then since there are no other problems. Other than that, I have good news for everyone." Luca paused for a moment. "Mr. Crawford is planning to open a laboratory in Watson Biopharmaceuticals for everyone. Every researcher and assistant is allowed to do experiments there. There's no limit to what kind of drugs you study. As long as you have an idea in mind, you're allowed to give it a try. If there's progress with your research, it can be listed in the research projects. Everyone can be like the professors, leading a research project."

"Is it true?" The researchers were excited to hear the news.

Their knowledge of biopharmaceuticals was not any less than the professors. The reason they became researchers was due to the universities they went to. As a result, their experience was not as good as the professors. Hence, even though they had ideas in mind, they would have to wait for the company's approval to know if they could do the research.

Everyone had research ideas of their own, but they could not carry them out due to the lack of equipment.

"Yes. I've already confirmed with Mr. Crawford. He should be announcing it in a few days. Besides, after our drug is successfully launched in the market, we'll return to the office in Watson Biopharmaceuticals. Everyone can do their own research when the time comes. Of course, we have to be focused on the company's existing research projects. We have to complete the projects assigned to us first to be able to work on our research." Luca could see how excited they were by looking into their eyes.

The lights in the laboratory of Watson Biopharmaceuticals would probably be on all night once the lab opened.

They were people who had dreams to pursue, after all.

“That’s great, Dr. Craw. I’ve worked for a few pharmaceutical companies before, but none of them are like Watson Biopharmaceuticals. They give their employees such a good dividend policy,” said one of the elder researchers.

Based on his experience, they were merely commanders who could complete the research projects their superiors had assigned them.

As for the research they wanted to do, there was no room for them to work on them.

Now that Watson Biopharmaceuticals had given them a chance to work on the research they wanted to study, it was good news to them.

What Luca said made many of them exhilarated. Luca thought about the research she was working on. She would be able to develop the antidote soon with the equipment in Watson Biopharmaceuticals.novelbin

However, would Abel give her the time and chance to do so?

Luca picked up her phone and glanced at it. She muted her phone as she was attending the meeting. Hence, she had no idea if Abel had replied to her message.

She unlocked her phone screen. There were no messages or missed calls.

She could not help but let out a sigh of relief.

Fortunately, Abel did not reply to her. Perhaps Abel just acted on a whim yesterday.

Luca noticed the date. She should be taking her antidote soon...

It was just that Warren was the one who sent her to the office and back home every day. What could she do to stop Warren from following her?

If she asked Warren to send her to such places, it would arouse his suspicion.

Luca pondered for a moment and said to them, “That’s all for today. We’ll leave the application to the company.”

“Okay, Dr. Craw,” they replied.

Luca picked up the documents and rose to her feet. Then, she left the meeting room.

Rhett carried his documents and followed behind her. After they walked out of the meeting room, Rhett carefully asked, “Dr. Craw, has what you mentioned just now been confirmed?”

“What?” Luca was thinking about the antidote. She did not pay attention to what Rhett was saying to her.

“About the lab,” replied Rhett.

“Oh, that. Since Mr. Crawford already mentioned it, he probably won’t back out on it,” said Luca. The matters Luke discussed with her were mostly confirmed.

She only had to wait for Luke to inform the general manager working in Watson Biopharmaceuticals to carry out the plan immediately.

“Great!” Rhett whooped with excitement. He had something he wanted to study too, but he was just an assistant. He did not have the chance to do so before this.

The laboratories out there were too expensive to rent. Besides, he had to work overtime. It was not worth it if he rented a laboratory.

“Good luck!” Luca cheered for him as she knew Rhett had something he wanted to study too.

Then, she added, “Oh, I’m going out later. But it won’t look good to ask for a leave on the first day of work. Can you do me a favor? Tell Ms. Davis that I’m going out to handle some work matters. I’ll come back before getting off work.”

Rhett was a little surprised. Luca was not that kind of person, but she wanted him to cover up for her now. Something must have come up.

He nodded and replied, “No problem, Dr. Craw. You’re going to deal with your personal matters, right? Do you need any help?”

“Thanks but it’s just a small matter,” said Luca as she shook her head.

Rhett nodded and no longer said anything.

Luca’s matters were not something he could intervene in.

Luca left the office after she placed all the documents properly.

Rhett had informed Zoey earlier, so she watched Luca leave without reporting it to Luke.

Luca got into the elevator and headed downstairs. She knew Warren would be waiting at the parking lot, so she got out of the elevator instead of going to the parking lot.

After Luca left T Corporation’s building, she hailed a taxi and headed to the stronghold of Island of Despair in A City.

Everything went smoothly when she took the antidote.

Luca finished the antidote and walked out of the building after they checked on her.

She pushed the door open. A cold gust of wind swept across her face.

Luca could not help but shiver. The location was slightly remote, and she could not hail a ride here. She had to walk toward the main road.

Luca pulled her coat tight and walked in the wind toward the street.

Luca had her head lowered a little when she bumped into someone by accident.

"I'm sorry." The moment their shoulders touched, Luca lifted her head and realized she had run into a middle-aged woman.

It was a woman with blonde hair and blue eyes.

Luca immediately bent down and helped the woman up. She spoke Russian, "I'm sorry. Are you okay?"

"I'm fine." The woman shook her head and replied in fluent English.

Luca realized the woman could speak the language, so she no longer spoke in Russian. "I'm sorry. I didn't notice you when I was walking. Do you need me to bring you to the hospital?"

Although the woman in front of her did not seem to be intentionally looking for trouble, Luca found it unbelievable that she actually bumped into someone and made that person fall.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2503-Although the woman in front of her was skinny, she was tall. She was a foot taller than Luca, and she did not seem like the type who one would fall easily.

The woman shook her head and replied, "No, thanks. I was in a hurry. It's not your fault."

After that, she headed straight and kept going.

She was slightly limping after she fell just now. Luca felt sorry for her and came forward to help her up. "It's my fault. Where are you going? Let me help you."

"I'm going home. It's not far away from here. Young lady, go ahead. I'll be fine." The woman did not intend to blame Luca for it. It was not a big deal.

“Since it’s not far away, let me send you home. You don’t want to head to the hospital for a check-up, so at least let me send you home. That way, I won’t worry about you,” Luca insisted.

“Okay. Thank you.” The woman did not insist on walking back herself. She let Luca help her home.

Fortunately, the weather was cold but she wore enough layers to keep herself warm. Hence, it only hurt a little.

“It’s nothing.” Luca carefully helped the woman up. Even though she wore layers of clothes, Luca could still feel how skinny and weak the woman was.

Foreigners were tall and big-boned. That was why the woman looked taller than Luca, but she was skinny.

Luca immediately understood why the woman fell after she bumped into her.

Luca could not help but wonder at the thought of this. Foreigners usually could get a good job in A City. Many parents were willing to send their children to foreign teachers to teach them other languages.

Hence, they were able to live a comfortable life with such a job.

However, the woman in front of her... Other than her blonde hair and blue eyes, the way she dressed and her complexion were the same as the people living on this street.

She looked poor.

Luca could not help but get even more confused. She was good at judging someone’s character. Even though the woman fell after being bumped into, she did not pester Luca. All she wanted was to go home. The woman’s gentle aura made Luca feel like the woman in front of her was a well-educated middle-aged woman.

“We’ve arrived. Thank you, young lady.” The woman interrupted Luca’s thoughts. Luca lifted her head and glanced at the shabby house. The lower class in A City would usually stay in places like this.

Normally, it was hard to see foreigners staying on this street.

“Okay. Oh, I’ll leave you my name card. Feel free to call me anytime when you need help,” said Luca as she took her name card out of her pocket and handed it to her.

The woman took the name card from Luca, smiled, and replied, “Don’t worry. I won’t come looking for trouble.”

"I shall leave." Luca gave her a polite nod, turned around, and wondered which country the woman came from.

She could speak English well, and she did not have a foreign accent.

While Luca pondered, she glanced at the time. She would not make it to the office before getting off work if she did not hail a ride soon. She quickly walked out of the alley and hailed a taxi back to T Corporation.

Luca managed to return to her office before it was time to get off work.

She pushed her office door open, only to notice that there was a basket of fruits on her coffee table.

Luca blinked her eyes. She left in a hurry just now. That was why she did not notice whether the fruits were already on the table or not.

She turned around, headed to the assistants' office, and asked Zoey, who was busy photocopying the documents, "Ms. Davis, what's with the fruit basket in my office?"

"Dr. Craw, it's the fruit basket Boss asked Mr. Doyle to get for you." Zoey smiled. Zoey already knew something was going on between Luca and their boss, so she chuckled.

"When was it sent here?" Luca asked as she became alert.

If Jason had sent the fruits to her office while she went out, then she probably could not hide the fact that she had gone out during office hours from Luke.

Now, Matysh still had his eyes on her. Luca would certainly get scolded by Luke for hiding things from him and not asking Warren to send her around.

"It was around noon. You already had lunch at that time, and it was inappropriate to deliver the fruit basket Boss got you to the meeting room. So, he left it in your office. Didn't you see it just now? The fruit basket has always been there," answered Zoey while she arranged the photocopied documents.

Luca let out a sigh of relief. Fortunately, it was sent around noon time.

"I was in a hurry, so I didn't notice. Thanks." After Luca thanked her, she turned around and returned to her office.

Luca sat on the sofa and stared at the fruit basket. Even though it was left there for an afternoon, the temperature was low, and that was why the fruits still looked fresh.

They were all imported fruits.

Luke had prepared this fruit basket for her.

Luca glanced at the time. It was time to get off work. She tidied her stuff and carried the fruit basket along with her.

After she punched out of work, she headed to the basement parking lot. Warren was waiting beside the car for her.

“Ms. Craw, you’ve finished work?” Warren asked and opened the rear door of the car.

“Yes. Thank you.” Luca bent down and got into the car. Then, she closed the car door. The fruit basket was placed on her thighs steadily.

Warren sat in the driver’s seat. He fastened the seat belt and asked, “Would you like to go home now?”

Home...

Luca’s lips curled a little. That was her home. novelbin

“Yes. Send me home please,” said Luca. The adults had started working, but the schools were not open yet. The kids must miss her. Besides, Vivian would be waiting for her too. She wondered what Vivian would do to kill time.

The phone in her pocket vibrated for a moment. Luca picked it up and glanced at it. It was a message from Luke.

[Have you gotten off work?]

[Yes. I just got into the car.] Luca gently tapped on the phone screen and replied.

[Stay safe. I’ll be working overtime at the office today. Don’t wait for me for dinner.] Luke replied to her message soon.

[Okay.] Luca placed her phone back into her pocket after the message was successfully sent.

It seemed like they had a bond of understanding between them. When Luca knew Luke would not reply to her message, he truly would not reply.

Hence, the phone that was in her pocket no longer rang while she was on her way back.

When she arrived at the gate and Warren was about to swipe the card to enter, Luca noticed a man standing beside the car.

She quickly said, “Warren, wait!”

“Ms. Craw, what’s the matter?” Warren looked at her with confusion through the rearview mirror.

Nothing had happened when they were on the way here, but Luca’s tone of voice made him worried.

“I saw someone familiar. Park the car beside the road first. Don’t block the entrance,” said Luca.

“Okay, Ms. Craw.” Warren reversed the car and parked the car at the temporary parking lot beside the street.

Luca placed the fruit basket on the empty seat beside her, pushed the door open, and prepared to get out of the car.

“Ms. Craw, be careful,” reminded Warren.

“It’s okay. He’s someone I know. He won’t hurt me.” Luca smiled and bent down to get out of the car.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2504-Warren nodded. Even though Luca said so, his gaze followed her as she went.

Gordan stood at the entrance. He saw Luca getting out of the car and came closer to her. Then, he said, “It seems like Luke treats you well. He even got a driver for you.”

Luca nodded and replied, “I’ve gotten into some trouble. That’s why he got me a driver. Aren’t you cold standing here?”

Gordan’s gaze shifted away from her as he shot a meaningful glance at the neighborhood.

Luca waited for his reply patiently and said, “It’s going to be cold when the snow melts. The weather forecast said there’s going to be a cold snap tonight. You won’t be able to stand the cold with the layers you have on now.”

Luca noticed that Gordan was not wearing enough layers to keep himself warm. It matched his personality too.

Gordan was good-looking. He was particular about dressing himself up too. He was someone who would rather be fashionable than be comfortable.

Even though he was standing here waiting for Vivian, he was as outstanding as ever and attracted a lot of attention.

Some of the people even made a wild guess, wondering if he was one of those people getting ready to debut in the entertainment industry.

“I’m not afraid of the cold. Go home. Luke will blame me for it if you catch a cold.” Gordan refused to say anything more.

Even Luke refused to help him, so he did not expect Luca to help.

Luca was close with Vivian. Hence, she would only side with Vivian. Besides, what he had done in the past few years was unforgivable to them.

“You can’t meet the person you want to see even though you stand here. Mr. Norton, why are you being stubborn?” Luca had been secretly suspecting if Gordan’s persistence was because of his affection for Vivian.

Although Vivian did not look appealing, she had many strengths that made her personality shine despite her ugly appearance.

No matter how much Gordan hated her, after years of living together, he should have noticed Vivian’s strengths.

Her strengths were enough to make up for her imperfect appearance.

“This is a public street. I’m standing here enjoying the scenery.” Even though they both knew what each other was thinking, Gordan insisted on coming up with an excuse.

Luca shook her head. What a stubborn man.

Sometimes, Luca thought the two of them should clear the air between them. However, Vivian was sure that she had made herself pretty clear in the agreement. There was no need to see each other and talk about it anymore. That was why the two of them ended up like this.

Luca said, “Yes. This is a public street, and no one will care about how long you’ve been standing here. Besides, you don’t look like a bad guy either. Even the security guards won’t drive you out. But will you be able to meet the person you’ve been longing for by standing at the entrance like this? Mr. Norton, there are many exits in this neighborhood.”

Then, Luca turned around and climbed into the car. She only said that to tell Gordan that he would not run into Vivian by standing there.

Furthermore, what he did would not touch Vivian either.

Vivian would only feel troubled if she found out about it.

Gordan watched Luca get into the car from behind. He could not help but feel irritated. He felt like his secret had been found out by Luca, and it seemed like it was hard to keep certain things a secret.

Gordan was startled for a moment as he watched Luca leave. However, was there anything he had to hide?

It seemed like... there was none...

Gordan took a cigarette out of his pocket. He lit the cigarette and took a puff of it. Then, he frowned in disgust.

The cigarette he used to smoke was bought in the Nordic countries of Europe. Vivian was the one who sent someone to get them for him. The smell of those cigarettes was pungent, and Gordan enjoyed them.

The cigarettes he smoked now were no longer the ones Vivian bought for him. Gordan stubbed out the cigarette and threw it into the trash bin.

He did not enjoy the cigarette, so he might as well not smoke it.

“What cigarettes did that woman buy for me?!” Gordan said in a depressed tone. Vivian would always keep the cigarettes in a delicate cigarette case when she bought them for him. That was why Gordan had no idea which cigarettes they were.

However, he enjoyed smoking the cigarettes, and he had always stuck to the same brand.

Vivian was willing to prepare those for him. Gordan did not have to worry that he would run out of cigarettes.

When he finished all the cigarettes in the cigarette case, he would always see a few new cigarette cases in his drawer when he opened it.

Luca returned to the villa.

The three kids immediately came forward and surrounded her, talking excitedly.

Most of them were about how much they had missed her.

Luca felt glad that the kids loved clinging to her, but she felt sorry for them at the same time.

After Luca spent some time with the kids, she realized she could not see Vivian anywhere in the house. Hence, she asked, “Where’s Ms. Vivian?”

“Ms. Vivian is in the kitchen. She said she’d like to learn how to cook from Aunt Neile,” answered Rainie.

Luca smiled. After she put down her briefcase, she let the kids watch a television show while she headed to the kitchen. Vivian was helping Aunt Neile out.

“Vivian, you don’t have to do this,” said Luca. Vivian was Ray’s elder sister, and she was Luke’s honorable guest. How could she let the guest cook?

“Come on. The semester hasn’t started yet. I was bored after finishing my online course, so I came here to learn some cooking skills with Aunt Neile. Aunt Neile, I’m quite talented in cooking, right?” Vivian spoke in ineloquent English.

“Yes. Ms. Vivian is a fast learner. It’s just that the recipe might not taste as good as Ms. Craw’s,” replied Aunt Neile with a smile.

Luca was puzzled, then she asked, “How do the two of you communicate with each other?”

Vivian could not speak fluent English, and she had difficulty pronouncing some words. She could only speak Russian and some English to express herself.

However, Aunt Neile did not know how to speak any foreign languages.

“The same language every human share is gestures and signs,” said Vivian. “Besides, don’t we have Tommy here? He’s good at it. He can be our translator!”

Luca smiled. She forgot Tommy could communicate with others in Russian.

“Hang on, let me get changed and help too,” said Luca. Although she usually helped to prepare dinner, sometimes, she would let Aunt Neile prepare it if she was feeling tired.

Her guest was already helping out in the kitchen. It would be inappropriate if she did not come to help.

“Luca, it’s okay. Leave it to me and Aunt Neile!” Vivian immediately replied. She could not wait to spend 24 hours doing something else other than bedtime.

That way, she would not think of Gordan.

“Mr. Crawford will blame me for being unsophisticated and for letting the guest help out in the kitchen while I sit here and relax.” Luca smiled jokingly. She walked out of the kitchen, headed to the second floor, and got changed.

Luca glanced at her phone and hurried downstairs.

Luca walked into the kitchen and saw Vivian busy in the kitchen. She hesitated for a moment and wondered if she should tell Vivian that Gordan was waiting for her at the entrance.

However, Luca eventually thought that it would be better not to tell her. Hence, she put the thought behind her and decided not to tell her.

Gordan had to clean up his own mess. Let him face the consequences of what he had done.

After all, Gordan had let Vivian down for the past few years. He should have a taste of his own medicine.

No one could help him.

It was up to them to decide what lay in the future ahead.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2505-"I'm here to help."
Luca smiled and walked into the kitchen. She picked up the apron and put it on.

Aunt Neile smiled and replied, "Luckily, the kitchen is spacious enough. Otherwise, there's no space for the two of you to stand in here and help."

"Aunt Neile, what should I do?" Luca asked.

"I prepared soup today, but I haven't added the seasonings into it. Why don't you handle the seasoning?" said Aunt Neile. Vivian was here, so she prepared a few more dishes.

"Okay." Luca opened the lid of the pot and realized Aunt Neile had prepared butternut squash soup. It was good for health, especially for people like Luke, who always worked overtime and was busy with work.

Luca said, "Aunt Neile, save some in the pot to keep it warm. Mr. Crawford can have some when he's back."

Aunt Neile immediately asked, "Mr. Crawford isn't coming back for dinner tonight?"

"Didn't he tell you? He's working overtime." Luca was a little surprised. Luke would inform Aunt Neile that he was not going home for dinner back then to prevent the wastage of food.

Aunt Neile was a little surprised too, but she immediately understood. She smiled and said, "He didn't, but Mr. Crawford informed you. So, I guess that's considered telling someone."

Luca's face slightly reddened when Aunt Neile teased her. After she seasoned the soup, she said, "Aunt Neile, are there any dishes you haven't cooked? Let me do it."

"Young Master Tommy said he'd like to have spaghetti bolognese today. I was about to prepare it. Ms. Craw, why don't you prepare it? They love your homemade food." Aunt Neile decided to let Luca take

over the chef's position, while she would help her out with Vivian.

After all, Luca's cooking skills were truly good. Both adults and children loved her homemade food.

Luca took the spatula from Aunt Neile without a second thought and prepared spaghetti bolognese for the kids.

Half an hour later, all the dishes were ready.

Aunt Neile saved some for Luke, while the rest were served on the dining table.

They started having their dinner.

The three kids quickly finished the spaghetti bolognese made by Luca, and they ate some of the other dishes too.

It was time for the kids to watch their cartoon show after dinner.

Luca picked up her phone and glanced at the temperature outside, then she said to Aunt Neile, "Aunt Neile, stop cleaning up. Go home now. There'll be a cold snap tonight. You should go home earlier."

Aunt Neile looked at the dining table awkwardly and said, "Ms. Craw, it'd be better for me to clean up the dining table before I leave."

"Aunt Neile, leave it to me. It's getting late, and it'll grow colder. It might rain too. You can't tell if it's going to snow and rain at the same time." Luca took the tablecloth from Aunt Neile and urged her to go home.

Vivian managed to figure out what they were talking about, and she asked with confusion, "The temperature's dropping tonight?"

"Yes. Extreme and sudden temperature drops often happen this month. Ms. Craw, I'll leave it to you, then." Aunt Neile took off her apron.

She refused to suffer the horrendous weather condition as well.

Vivian shot a thoughtful glance outside the window and asked, "But it was warm this morning. Luca, did the weather forecast make a mistake?"

"I don't think so. The cold snap often happens out of the blue. Is the heating in your room warm enough? Let me give you another blanket if you're afraid of the cold." Luca noticed Vivian was looking outside the window. Vivian probably knew Gordan was waiting outside the entrance...

It was late. Gordan should have left.

He would not be that silly, standing there waiting for Vivian.

Gordan did not look like the kind of person who would be willing to lose out on anything.

Vivian fell silent, and she was lost in thoughts.

Luca called out for her again, "Vivian?"

"Huh?" Vivian came back to her senses. She was thinking about Gordan just now. Was he still standing out there?

Vivian knew Gordan was standing outside. It was Aunt Neile who told her about it.

Gordan had pressed the doorbell and wanted to come in, but Luke had already informed Aunt Neile about it. That was why he could not come in.

An hour passed after that, and the security guard came looking for Aunt Neile. he told her that the visitor had been standing at the entrance all day. Although he did not do anything strange or affect the

image of the neighborhood, it was weird to see him standing there.

Aunt Neile told the guard that since Gordan did not do anything, they should just let him stand there.

They thought Vivian could not understand what it meant, but she actually understood what they were talking about.

Luca said patiently, "There's going to be a cold snap tonight. Let me grab you another blanket if the heating in your room isn't warm enough."

Vivian shook her head and replied, "No, thank you. It's warm enough for me. Don't forget that I'm a Russian. I grew up in such an environment. I'm not afraid of the cold!"

"Yeah. You're one of the toughest people on Earth.." Luca replied with a smile.

Vivian set her worries aside, came forward, and said, "Let me help you to clean this up."

"It's okay. Take a rest. Leave it to me." Luca was embarrassed to let the guest do the cleaning.

"I've been resting all day! Let me help!" Vivian did not give Luca the chance to reject her. She immediately picked up the plates Luca had piled up, marched into the kitchen, and placed them in the dishwasher.

Luca had no choice but to let Vivian help with it since she was willing to help.

T Corporation.

Luke and Jason sat opposite each other handling the pile of documents on the table. There was a sudden knock on the door.

"Come in." Luke did not lift his head. Everyone on the same floor was working overtime. Hence, it was normal for people to come in to deliver the documents.

Tina pushed the door open and walked into the office. She placed two documents on Luke's desk and said, "Boss, here are two urgent documents."

"Okay." Luke did not look up. Most of the documents on his table were urgent. No matter how late he had to work tonight, he had to finish handling all the documents.

After all, he had given himself a break during the New Year. Hence, he had been slacking off, putting those documents aside.

As time passed, those documents became urgent documents that needed to be handled immediately.

Tina could see how busy Luke and Jason were. She pondered for a moment and said, "Boss, the security guard gave me a call just now. He claimed that Mr. Norton would like to see you. Would you like to meet him?"

Something probably came up if Gordon had come to look for Luke at this hour. Tina dared not to stop him.

"Mr. Norton? He's here?" Luke knew who it was without having to ask for his name.

He only knew one person with the family name Norton.

"Yes..." Tina let out a sigh of relief. It seemed like reporting to Luke was the right thing to do.

“Let him in,” said Luke. Luke was not Vivian. There was no need to make Gordan stand outside the T Corporation’s entrance.

Although Luke was not planning to help Gordan with Vivian’s matter, they were still good friends. The two of them would not get into a fight which would affect their relationship even though he refused to lend him a hand.

“Okay, Boss.” Tina left the office and delivered Luke’s message to the security guard.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2506-Gordan got into T Corporation smoothly.

It was not his first time coming here. Besides, there were no changes to T Corporation’s building structure. Gordan confirmed with the security guard the floor where Luke’s office was. Then, he got into the elevator and came to Luke’s office.

Tina stood at the elevator to receive him. The elevator door slowly opened. She took a deep breath and said, “Nice to meet you, Mr. Norton. Boss is already waiting for you in his office. This way, please.”

“I know where his office is. You may go back to work.” The look on Gordan’s face was gloomy. He went straight ahead.

Tina secretly mumbled to herself. Was he really Boss’ friend? Why did he look like he came to seek revenge?

Gordan marched forward with his long legs and arrived at Luke’s office. He looked up and glanced at the signage, confirming that it was the CEO’s office. He did not knock on the door but walked right into his office instead. novelbin

“Let’s go for a drink,” Gordan said straightforwardly. The moment he pushed the door open, he realized Jason was there too. He frowned and said, “Why don’t you join us too?”

Jason turned around and shot a glance at him. He stood up and greeted, “Good evening, Mr. Norton.”

“Knock it off. It’s not like we don’t know each other.” Gordan’s gaze swept across the documents on the table. He pulled a chair and sat down, “Why are you still working at this hour? Let’s go out for a drink.”

“No, thanks.” Luke continued to turn the pages of another document after he signed his name on the last page of the previous document.

Gordan raised his brows and said, “Come on. I’m counting on you!”

"I'm busy," Luke replied in simple and short words, but Gordan was dissatisfied with it.

"You can never finish your work. You only live once. I want to get some drinks tonight. Tell me, are you going with me or not?"

"If you're bored, I can arrange a job for you in T Corporation so that you can get busy." Luke finally looked at him.

Gordan was a little disappointed with the attitude Luke gave him. "Luke, we've been friends for years. It's fine if you refuse to lend me a hand, but you don't even care to spend some time drinking with me now. And you call yourself a friend?"

Luke raised his brows and questioned, "We've been friends for so many years. I'm busy with my work. Would you like to help?"

"No way. I just jumped out of the frying pan. I'm definitely not going into the fire again. Don't try to trap me in this again." Gordan shook his head. Being carefree suited him more.

Into the fire?

It did not matter if he described T Corporation as a living hell, but he even said living together with Vivian was a torture. Luke questioned him, "Since you described it that way, why do you want to drown yourself in your sorrows when you've just gotten out of trouble?"

"I..." Gordan hesitated. His mouth was open, and the words were on the tip of his tongue. A few seconds later, he said embarrassingly, "I'm just happy, you know? People would want to have a drink when they're happy. And they'll look for their friends to have a drink with!"

Jason could not help but let out a laugh.

The way Gordan stubbornly refused to admit his thoughts was amusing.

No one would have believed the glorious deeds he had done in the past.

"You have to move on after getting out of trouble. Why did you stand outside the entrance of my neighborhood for the whole day?" Luke exposed him straight from the shoulder.

Gordan was stunned for a moment. How did he know about that?

Luke said, "The security guard and property management told me that you're becoming a scenic statue in the neighborhood if you continue to stand there all day."

“Can they mind their own business?!” Gordan felt irritated. He did not expect Luke to find out that he had spent the whole day waiting without getting any results.

He felt embarrassed.

“Then were you the one who informed the property management not to let me in?” Something suddenly came across Gordan’s mind.

“I told them to stop any strangers who came to visit and inform me. You know Luca’s situation now,” said Luke. He turned the pages of another document.

Talking to Gordan did not affect his work at all.

Gordan knew what situation Luca was in. After all, he was also investigating what Matysh had done in the past.

“I’m your friend. You can stop anyone else but not me!” Gordan gritted his teeth. He thought it was Vivian’s idea.

He certainly did not expect that it was Luke’s idea after standing there all day.

If he had known about it earlier, he would have come here to look for him instead!

“Why do you want to go in?” The sound of an email notification came from the computer. Luke looked up at the screen and stopped looking at Gordan.

“...” Gordan fell silent. He did not know how to answer the rhetorical question.

Did he have to say that he went looking for Vivian?

Luke knew the answer, but Gordan was too ashamed to admit it.

“Since you think it was nothing but trouble and it has ended, there’s no need for you to go back to it,” said Luke.

Gordan experienced a deep sense of defeat as he replied, “I want to sort things out with her.”

“She thinks there’s no need to do so,” Luke replied to the email he received. After he edited the simple and short sentences, he pressed the send button.

Gordan furrowed his brows and said, “It was her and her brother who forced us to get married. It’s the same with the divorce now too. Is she the only one who can make decisions about our marriage? She got a divorce when she wanted to. Do I not have the right to decide?”

Jason sat beside him, listening to Gordan. He cleared his throat.

Gordan's gaze fell on him as he asked, "Do you disagree?"

"Mr. Norton, it's just my itchy throat," said Jason. He picked up the cup beside him and took a swig of coffee. He continued to work on the documents after pulling himself together.

Gordan crossed his legs and said, "You know how miserable my life was in the past few years. That's why I want to sort things out with her. But she doesn't even give me the chance to do so. I don't believe that she's going to hide in your house forever."

Luke continued looking at the documents and said, "She has decided to move on. You should get over it too."

"I..." Gordan paused for a moment, realizing what his words meant. He immediately replied, "This has nothing to do with moving on. I was never serious about this relationship. Who is she to make me do this?"

After he said that, no one bothered to answer him.

There was only the sound of the pages turning in the big office. "Say something. Can't you talk to me if you can't drink with me?"

Luke kept silent. Jason did not say anything either.

After all, Jason was still being pestered by his ex-wife, and it was inappropriate for him to comment on someone else's relationship.

"Hey, hey, hey!" Gordan tapped on the desktop.

A hint of piercing cold flashed across Luke's eyes, and he shot him a glance to warn Gordan.

Gordan was not afraid of him, and he continued, "Luke, please help me. I need to see her and talk to her. 30 minutes is all I need."

"She doesn't want to see you, even if it's only for one minute," Luke told him the truth in a cold voice.

Gordan felt as though someone had stuffed a few bricks into his heart. His heart sank after he heard that. Then, he said, "Hey, we're friends who went through fire and water. You can do anything to help Ray to protect that woman, but you can't help me. Is that really the right thing to do?"

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2507-“I have to do as Vivian wishes,” replied Luke. Although Luke being kidnapped to the Island of Despair was indirectly related to Vivian, he had never blamed her for it.

Vivian was visually unappealing, but she had a kind heart, and she deserved to be treated better.

However, Gordan did not know how to appreciate her inner beauty. That was why it was good for the two of them to separate.

Since they had separated, they should not see each other anymore.

“If I didn’t know how much you loved Sis, I’d have suspected that ugly woman cast a spell on you and made you fall for her,” Gordan mumbled in a depressed tone. He could not understand why everyone was siding with Vivian.

Luke and Luca were on her side.

He was the true victim, okay?! Not only had he wasted a couple of years, but he also had to be humiliated when he got divorced.

Luke gave Gordan a death stare.

He should not have said such nonsense.

Although Luca would not misunderstand him, they were at the office now. Those who had bad intentions might start a rumor about it in the office if they heard it.

Gordan retracted his neck and said, “I didn’t mean to say that. Besides, there’s no one here. Jason won’t tell others about it either. Don’t worry, Sis won’t hear those rumors and misunderstand you.”

“You should zip your mouth,” Luke warned him in a cold voice.

Gordan would get into trouble sooner or later with that mouth of his.

Gordan could feel the temperature in the air abruptly drop. He secretly mumbled that it must be because he was sitting beside Luke. He turned to look at Jason and asked, “Jason, don’t you feel cold working here?”

Jason understood what Gordan meant, but it was not him who made Luke unhappy. Hence, he might as well pretend not to know about it. “Mr. Norton, do you mean the temperature in the office isn’t warm enough? Do you need me to raise the temperature for you?”

“Luke, if you don’t make arrangements for me, I’ll come to your office and sit here every day,” said Gordan.

Luke was fine with it, and he said unconcernedly, “Sure. I happen to need a bodyguard. Although you’re not as good as Gale, it’ll be enough.”

“You...” Gordan paused for a moment. He was afraid that he would get kicked out by Luke if he swore at him. Therefore, he corrected himself embarrassedly, “I’m a guest, your guest.”

Luke ignored him and continued to work on the documents.

Two hours later.

Everyone in the T Corporation who was working overtime had gotten off work. Luke and Jason had almost finished handling all the documents as well.

“Boss, I’m leaving first.” Jason closed the last file and said to Luke.

“Okay. You can arrive an hour late tomorrow.” Luke gave Jason more time to rest.

“Thank you, Boss.” Jason nodded.

Luke looked up at the sofa. Gordan, who was sitting there a moment ago, was already feeling sleepy. He leaned on the sofa and yawned.

Luke walked toward Gordan and kicked the leg off the sofa, saying, “Wake up.”

Gordan woke up in a daze. He picked up the phone, glanced at the time, and mumbled, “It’s already this late.”

“Wake up. I’m going back.” Luke looked at Gordan, who slept like a log. Did he really think this was a hotel?

How could Gordan sleep like that? He did not feel embarrassed at all.

“I don’t feel like moving, Luke. Your sofa is comfortable. Let me spend the night here.” Gordan turned over.

Luke frowned when Gordan seemed like he wanted to stay here. “I’m a neat freak. Besides, this is not a refugee shelter. Which hotel are you staying in? I’ll send you back.”

Luke did not want to see Gordan lying here when he came back to work tomorrow.

It was difficult for Luke to accept a man who did not take a shower lying here in his office.

Gordan sat up on the sofa. He initially thought of spending the night here, but he was worried that he might cross Luke's line.

After all, everyone knew that Luke was a neat freak.

Gordan rose to his feet, shook his head, and said, "I'm staying in the hotel nearby. You don't have to send me back. I drove here."

After that, he left the office.

Luke carried the briefcase with him and left together.

The two of them walked into the elevator. Luke asked, "Are you sure you're not going to work?"

Gordan mocked himself and said, "I've divorced. My net worth has skyrocketed. Why should I work? Do you have any idea how much the value of that villa is? It cost a hundred of millions. How much work do I have to do to get so much money? How should I put this? I'm a billionaire now. Are you envious of me?"

Luke remained silent while listening to him speaking in a slovenly manner.

Then, Gordan said in a distressed voice, "But that's not what I asked for, and no one believes it."

Gordan had been looking for Vivian to talk to her about the villa that was worth over a hundred million.

The elevator came to the first floor. Luke said in a cold voice, "Many people would like to buy that villa of yours. If you really don't want it, you can donate the money to charity after selling it. You can donate it in your or her name. There's always a way to get rid of that villa. Gordan, you'd better think carefully. Are you doing all this because you don't want the villa, or is it because you don't want your relationship to end that easily?"

Gordan was startled for a moment. His face turned red as he immediately denied it. "No, that's not true. Luke, don't talk nonsense. I have nothing to do with her now!"

"Really?" Luke's voice was still cold. The elevator door slowly opened when the elevator arrived on the first floor. Then, he said, "You parked your car at the outdoor parking lot, right? We've arrived on the first floor."

"Yeah. See you tomorrow." Gordan left the elevator in a hurry. It was as though he had been exposed, so he was in a hurry to escape.

Luke watched him leave from behind and pressed the elevator button. After he arrived at the basement parking lot, he drove back to the villa.

It was already two in the morning when he arrived at the villa.

There was dead silence in the villa. Luca and the kids must be asleep...

Luke walked into the foyer. There was a lamp lit up for him.

The corner of his thin lips curled up. There was a faint smile on his face.

Luke took off his coat and his scarf and hung them on the hanging stand. He noticed the note on top of the shoe shelf in the foyer that Luca left for him.

He picked it up and saw Luca's beautiful handwriting on it: [There's warm butternut squash soup in the kitchen. Remember to drink it.]

Luca even left some soup for him.

Luke's smile widened. He put his briefcase on the sofa and walked into the kitchen. He found the bowl of soup Luca left for him. She had been keeping it warm, and it really was warm.

After Luke finished the soup, he carried the briefcase upstairs.

When Luke came to the second floor and saw a lit lamp, he frowned.

Vivian was sitting on the sofa.

He walked toward her and asked, "Vivian, why aren't you asleep?"

"Mr. Crawford, you're back.." Vivian stood up and explained, "I'm having jet lag. I can't sleep."

"You've arrived at A City for some time now. You haven't gotten rid of it?" Luke refused to believe her.

"..." There was a gleam in Vivian's eyes. She did not know how to lie to others, especially Luke and Ray.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2508-"Your semester is going to start soon. You have to cure your jet lag as soon as possible. Otherwise, you won't be able to focus when you're in class." Luke knew what was bothering her, but he did not expose her. He reminded her and sounded like her big brother.

Vivian nodded. Her worries eventually took over her hesitation. She could not help but ask, "Mr. Crawford, did you see anyone at the entrance when you came back here?"

She did not mention Gordan's name, but she knew Luke would know who she was asking about even if she did not say his name.

"No one is at the entrance at this hour. It's late. Rest early." Luke knew Vivian wanted to ask about Gordan.

After all, he had been standing at the entrance all day like a security guard.

"Okay." Vivian let out a sigh of relief when she heard no one was at the entrance.

She had walked out to the balcony a moment ago. A gust of cold wind swept across her face. It was much colder than it was in the morning.

Gordan was only concerned about his demeanor. He would not care about the temperature. Vivian was sure that he did not put on enough layers to keep himself warm.

Vivian was relieved to know that he was not at the entrance. However, a sour and bitter feeling aroused within her. What was she anticipating?

Was she hoping that Gordan would constantly wait at the entrance just to see her?

However, he was not in love with her. Why would he do such a thing?

Vivian was sure she had been overthinking.

Vivian pulled herself together and put the disappointing feelings at the back of her mind. She stood up and said, "Mr. Crawford, I'm going back to my bedroom. Rest early, and goodnight."

"Goodnight." Luke waited for Vivian to return to her bedroom, and only then did he go back to his room.

Luke did not head to Luca's bedroom right away. He did not want to wake her up. After he took a shower, he pushed Luca's bedroom door open and walked into it.

The lights were turned off. There was not even a streak of light in the room.

Although it was dark, Luke walked toward the bed skillfully without knocking on anything.

When he was about to sit down on the bed, Luca, who was on the bed, woke up with a start. The moment she sat up on the bed, she turned on the lights and said, "Who is it?!"

Luke caught a glimpse of alertness in her eyes, and he said helplessly, "It's me."

Luca's fear slowly went away. She had a dream about Abel just now, then she heard the noises in the bedroom. She was unable to differentiate if the noises were from her dream or reality. That was why she was so alert.

She set her worries aside when she realized it was Luke. "Mr. Crawford, you're back."

There was a hint of drowsiness in her words. Luke felt guilty for waking her up.

He should have slept in the other bedroom since he came home late. That way, he would not have woken Luca up, but he felt insecure sleeping alone.

He wanted to cuddle with Luca in bed. That was why he came over.

"I'm sorry to have woken you up." Luke sat on the bed and put his arm around her waist. He said, "Go back to sleep. It's still early."

"Okay." Luca did not tell him about the nightmare she had. Even though she was in a safe environment, she could not sleep peacefully without Luke by her side.

The anxiety in her heart was uncontrollable. She had this feeling that no matter how safe she was, Abel would always have a way to take her away.

She was reluctant to leave...

The two of them lay down on the bed. Luca rested her head on Luke's chest peacefully and fell deeply asleep.

She felt secure having him by her side.

When Luca opened her eyes again, it was already in the morning.

Luca could feel the warmth behind her. Luke was still asleep.

He came back late last night. It was normal for him to wake up late. Luca gently pushed his hand away to get out of bed. A mumbling voice came from behind her, "Don't get up. Accompany me for a while more."

"I have to get up to prepare breakfast for you," Luca's cheeks blushed as she said in a soft voice.

Luke did not say anything. It was as though he was choosing between breakfast and Luca's company. Both sounded tempting to him.

Luca was not in a hurry to get out of bed. She waited for his answer. "I'd like to have coffee. I want to bring it to the office."

Luca understood what he meant with just those few words.

Luke wanted her to prepare some coffee for him. It was not just a cup of coffee. He wanted it to be filled in a thermos bottle so that he could bring it to the office.

Luke must have tons of work to do. Otherwise, he would not need a bottle of coffee to give himself a lift.

"Okay." Luca agreed.

Luke slowly let go of her. It was obvious that he was reluctant to do so.

Luca got out of bed. After she freshened herself up, she came to the kitchen. Aunt Neile was already preparing breakfast in the kitchen.

"Good morning, Ms. Crawford." Aunt Neile greeted her with a smile.

"Good morning, Aunt Neile." After Luca greeted her, she took the sealed coffee beans out of the cabinet.

'Are you making coffee for Mr. Crawford?' Aunt Neile asked.

"Yes. Mr. Crawford said he'd like to bring it to the office. Besides, there's Vivian too. Russians like having a cup of coffee and hot chocolate in the morning. I'm going to prepare more." Luca washed her hands and dried her hands with tissue. Then, she started to prepare coffee for Luke.

"Mr. Crawford loves the coffee you make. I've never seen him bringing anyone's coffee to work after so many years," exclaimed Aunt Neile. After all, many people in T Corporation knew how to prepare coffee, but it seemed like Luke was only fond of the coffee Luca made.

Luca smiled and said nothing.

She knew everything that Aunt Neile told her.

Luke loved drinking her homemade coffee back then, but Luca was worried that he would take too much caffeine every day. Hence, she would limit Luke from drinking too much coffee.

Therefore, Luke would always drink coffee only in the morning.

Luca asked while she made the coffee, "By the way, did Mr. Crawford drink his soup last night?"

"Yes. The bowl was left in the sink this morning," replied Aunt Neile.

Luca nodded. It seemed like Luke had seen the note she left for him.

She could have sent him a text to remind him, but she thought it would be better not to disturb him if he was busy with work at the office. That was why she left a note in the foyer.

Luke would change his shoes when he came back. He would see the note when he changed into slippers.

After Luca made the coffee, she began to prepare breakfast.

Today's breakfast was more simple. Aunt Neile had prepared a lot, so she only had to prepare some side dishes. Breakfast was ready.

"Ms. Craw, is there anything you need to prepare?" Aunt Neile cleaned the bowl and asked.

"That's all. Oh, Mr. Crawford might wake up late today. If you're going to do some cleaning, don't go upstairs so that you won't wake him up. As for the kids, let them stay on the first floor after they wake up. Don't let them wake Mr. Crawford up." Luca felt sorry for Luke. He did not have much time to rest, and he was always working.

Hence, it was rare to see him sleeping in. Luca did not want him to be disturbed.

"Okay, Ms. Craw. That's very thoughtful of you." Aunt Neile agreed with her and smiled.

Luca quickly ate her breakfast. After she told Aunt Neile about the coffee in the thermos bottle, she got into Warren's car and headed to T Corporation.

After she returned to the office, she ran into Rhett and Zoey. Luca knew they were going to Watson Biopharmaceuticals to get the paperwork for the product launch ready. Thus, she nodded and greeted them, "Good morning. Thanks for getting this done."

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2509-"It's our job, Dr. Craw. We're heading to Watson Biopharmaceuticals first," said Zoey. She was carrying a thick file. It contained all the information for the application of the drug launch.

"Sure. Off you go." Luca nodded.

After Luca watched Zoey and Rhett leave from behind, she withdrew her gaze, looked down, and pondered for a moment.

The phone in her pocket vibrated for a moment. Luca picked it up and glanced at her phone. She saw the number on the screen was not a string of numbers but Tina's phone number. She let out a sigh of relief.

"Tina, what's the matter?" Luca answered the call.

"Dr. Craw, Boss, and Mr. Doyle haven't come to the office yet. I can only look for you." Tina did not go straight to the point. She expressed how helpless she was at first.

Luca replied embarrassedly, "Mr. Crawford worked overtime last night. He should be at home now. You can call him if it's about work."

There was no way Luca could handle T Corporation's matters. She was in no position to handle them either.

Tina immediately said, "It's not about work. The man who came looking for Boss last night when he was working overtime came here again. Boss isn't in the office now. I don't dare to let others in easily."

"A man came when he was working overtime last night?" Luca was surprised. She thought it would not have been T Corporation's partner. Otherwise, Tina would not be at such a loss. Luca asked, "May I know the man's family name?"

"Mr. Norton. He was in the CEO's office last night. He's here again today," Tina said helplessly. She even served him a beverage before she got off work yesterday.

That was why she knew Gordan was there until late at night. He was still in the office when she got off work.

"Gordan Norton..." It finally dawned on Luca. Was Gordon in Luke's office for a long time last night?

However, Luca had already fallen asleep when Luke came back home. Thus, he did not mention it to her.

"Yes. That's his name. The guard said he's already downstairs. Dr. Craw, what should I do now?" Tina knew Boss and Mr. Doyle would come late to the office because they worked until late at night yesterday.

Tina did not want to disturb Boss and Mr. Doyle because of this man. It would make her look unprofessional.

However, she had no idea how she should deal with Gordan.

Generally speaking, her boss' friend came to visit him, but he was not there. The visitor should leave, but Gordan was different from the others. The guard told him that Luke was not in the office yet, but Gordan still insisted on going upstairs.

Of course, the guard had to stop him.

However, it troubled Tina to use such a method. She should not be offending Luke's friends, but Luke was not here. She could not let him in without permission either. She thought about it over and over again, and she had no choice but to ask Luca.

"Ask him to come to my office." Luca pondered for a moment and came up with such a solution.

If they did not let Gordan in, he might stand at T Corporation's entrance as though he was a statue like what he did yesterday.

Besides, Luke owed Gordan a favor. Although Vivian refused to see him, it was fine if he was in T Corporation. Vivian was not here, after all.

"Okay, Dr. Craw." Tina let out a sigh of relief. After she hung up the call, she quickly headed downstairs to receive Gordan.

Gordan raised his brows and asked when he saw Tina, "Has your boss arrived?"

Tina replied helplessly, "Mr. Norton, Boss isn't here yet. Let me take you to Dr. Craw's office first."

"He's not here yet?" Gordan waited for Tina to swipe her employee card and followed her into the building. He initially thought that Luke was avoiding him on purpose. That was why he asked the guard to stop him from coming in.

"Yes. Boss got off work late last night. He's probably still at home or on his way here," replied Tina as she pressed the elevator button.

"Yeah. He went home late last night, but I've already woken up. You're telling me he hasn't come to the office yet? He's slacking off," Gordan commented.

Tina smiled helplessly. She dared not to go along with what he said.

After all, many other bosses arrived at the office later than Luke did. It was rare to see Luke come to the office late, and she had been working at T Corporation for such a long time.

Tina led Gordan the way to Luca's office and said, "Mr. Norton, this is Dr. Craw's office. Please sit here for a while. I'll inform Boss that you came when he comes to work."

“Sure,” replied Gordan.

Tina knocked on Luca’s office door and said, “Dr. Craw, Mr. Norton is here.”

“Come in.” Luca’s voice came from inside the office.

Tina pushed the door open and turned to look at Gordan, “Mr. Norton, please head in.”

“Thank you.” Gordon walked into the office slovenly and saw Luca sitting behind her office desk. He smiled and said, “Sis, why are you in the office when Luke isn’t here yet?”

The look on Luca’s face changed when Gordan called her ‘Sis’.

He glanced at the door behind him. Tina had already closed the door.

“Mr. Norton, you can just call my name,” said Luca. She was not Bianca now. It was inappropriate to address her as Sis.

“Aren’t you together with him?” Gordon deliberately said that. He knew Luca’s true identity was Bianca, and he knew the reason behind the situation now too. He was displeased when Vivian refused to see him. Besides, Luke and Luca refused to help him as well. That was why he intentionally mocked her.

Luca could sense Gordan was unhappy, so she asked, “Mr. Norton, what would you like to drink?”

Gordon waved his hand and thought that he should not be blaming others for Vivian’s and his matter. Hence, he said, “No, thanks. What time is he coming to the office?”

“He was still in bed when I came to work,” Luca told him she had no idea.

It was normal for Luca to sleep in when he got off work so late.

“Why don’t you call and ask him? Sitting here and waiting for him isn’t the solution,” said Gordan as he sat on the sofa. Then, he patted the sofa and said, “Luke isn’t thoughtful enough. The sofa in your office isn’t as good as the one in his office.”

Luca felt awkward. The way Gordan vented his emotions looked like a vexatious kid.
novelbin

However, not everyone had to spoil the kid.

“Mr. Norton, you can call Mr. Crawford as well since you have something to discuss with him,” said Luca. She was telling him that she would not make the call for him.

Gordon frowned. She was indeed Luke's woman, tough and strong. He replied, "He's not answering my calls, but if you call him, he'll certainly answer. Just make the call for me. It's better than me being here disturbing your work."

Luca said unconcernedly, "You won't be disturbing me even if you're here. Mr. Norton, I'm going to the lab to do some experiments. Take your time. If you'd like to drink something, the office assistants have already headed to the branch office for work, so you'll have to get it yourself. After you get out of the office, turn left and then turn right. That's where the office pantry is."

After that, Luca picked up a pile of documents and stood up.

"Are you going to leave me hanging here?" Gordon was startled.

Luca smiled and replied, "We've got the radiator here. It's better than leaving you out there."

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2510-Gordan's face darkened.

Luca and Luke were a couple, indeed. They could say sarcastic things to him with a straight face. There was no way he could refute it.

"Don't worry. I know this place. Don't mind me. I'll leave you to work." Gordon had no choice but to pretend as though her words did not emotionally set him off. He turned around and slouched on the sofa.

Luca stopped, turned around, and glanced at Gordon who had fused with the sofa. She said, "Mr. Norton, are you planning to wait in T Corporation all day?"

"I've already informed your boss. I'm going to stay here all day before the matter is settled," Gordon replied with a smile. He thought Luca was panicking.

After all, Luca's true identity was Bianca. Bianca had always loved protecting Luke.

Although Luke did not need her protection, she took it seriously when it was about protecting him.

Luca slowly nodded and replied, "Sounds great. Mr. Crawford happens to need a bodyguard anyway."

"You..." Gordon was triggered by her words, but Luca did not give him the chance to refute them. She quickly walked out of the office.

Gordon's expression turned gloomy. He was gloating as he initially thought he had the upper hand. Now, he felt upset all of a sudden.

A sentence suddenly came into his mind. Birds of a feather flocked together.

Luca was a scheming person. How could he have a naive wife who was ignorant of world affairs?

The husband and wife were bullies!

Luca carried the documents to the laboratory. A few researchers were talking in the laboratory as if they had nothing to do.

Luca had just entered the laboratory and she heard them talking about the research they would like to study. It seemed like they were preparing for the new lab that was about to be introduced in a couple of days.

“Dr. Craw.” The researchers saw Luca walk in and greeted her.

“Hi everyone.” Luca sat down with the documents in her hands.

A researcher felt strange seeing her sitting there, so he asked, “Dr. Craw, is there something wrong with the drug?”

“There’s no problem. We’ve done everything we can. Next, we’ll wait for the company to deal with the Food and Drug Administration,” said Luca. She glanced at the office desk which was clean and tidy. She felt a little bored all of a sudden.

Luca initially thought of bringing the antidote’s research data to the office to analyze when she set off today.

However, she gave up the thought when she recalled that she had left the documents in the bedroom. Luke was still sleeping in the bedroom, and he was a light sleeper. Any noise could wake him up. She refused to disturb him.

“Then why are you...” The researcher hesitated as he thought Luca was acting weird.

It was strange for her to stay here when she had an office of her own.novelbin

“Oh, my office is being occupied by someone. That’s why I came here to read the data. I heard your conversation when I entered just now. All of you were talking about the research you’re going to study, right?” Luca made conversation with them. This was her first time talking about something other than the research project with them.

After she came back, Luca decided that there was no need for her to socialize with the others. That was why she was always only talking about work with them.

She would not participate in anything other than work, including group activities.

However, Luca did her part too. She would give Rhett some money for the expenses of the group activities.

Therefore, even though she was a loner, the researchers did not mind it.

“Yes, but we were just discussing it. After all, it’s hard to tell if it’s feasible,” said one of the researchers.

“Yeah. It has always been the professors who guided us to do the research. We actually have no idea how we should get started when we’re suddenly allowed to work on our own research. We won’t know if it’s going to work either.” Another researcher went along with him.

“Why don’t you tell me your opinions? And what do you think about the feasibility of the research? After all, a lot of information is gathered within or outside the country. We can’t read them all. So, we might get some inspiration if we discuss it here,” suggested Luca. Since she had nothing to do, she might as well talk about academics with them.

Luca’s suggestion gained their support.

A few of them started to discuss several topics in the laboratory.

Luca shared some of the medical knowledge she learned on the Island of Despair with them to help them to solve their problems.

That was how a brainstorming session started.

Meanwhile, Gordan, who was in Luca’s office, got bored. He crossed his legs and scrolled his phone for a while. Then, he stood up and walked out of the office.

Gordan initially thought of disturbing Luca, but he stopped in front of a door. He could not push it open no matter how hard he tried. Only then did he realize that outsiders were not allowed to enter.

One would need T Corporation’s employee card to unlock the door.

Gordan lifted his head and shot a glance at the signage with the word ‘laboratory’ written on it.

Luca should be in the laboratory. She successfully ran away from him by going there.

Gordan’s face grew darker. He strolled back and forth on the same floor a few times, then he returned to Luca’s office.

There was nowhere he could go!

Gordan gave Luke a call with a sulky expression on his face.

This time, the call went through.

“Yes.” Luke’s voice came from the other end of the line. He made it clear and short.

“You’re really a man of few words. Do you treat Luca that way too?” Gordan mocked him.

“Spit it out.” Luke’s voice still sounded cold.

“When are you coming back?” Gordan asked.

“I’m on my way to the office.” Luke paused for a moment and immediately asked, “Where are you?”

“I’m in your wife’s office. Anyway, how could you do that to your wife? You have such a luxurious office, but Sis’ office... The sofa is simply a no-no,” complained Gordan. The sofa in Luca’s office was not as comfortable as the one in Luke’s office.

“...” An ominous cloud hovered over Luke’s eyes.

“Why aren’t you talking?” It dawned on Gordan after asking that, and he immediately said, “Don’t worry, Sis is in the lab. I’m alone in the office. Not only is the office empty, but I didn’t even see her outside the office!”

“She’s hiding in the laboratory just to run away from you.” Luke chuckled. He easily figured out why Luca headed to the laboratory.

Their research was complete. She must have gone to the laboratory to run away from someone.

“Luke, save some dignity for me and don’t expose it. Hurry up and come back here. The sofa in your office is more comfortable,” Gordan protested.

His sense of pride was almost thrown away because of the couple.

Fortunately, no one knew about it.

The couple was not big-mouthed either.

Luke hung up the call.

Gordan listened to the busy tone coming from the other end of the line and said unconcernedly, “Tsk. It’s no use playing cool with me. I’m not a woman. I don’t buy that, okay?”

10 minutes later, Tina walked into Luca's office and saw Gordan but not Luca. She asked with confusion, "Mr. Norton, where's Dr. Craw?"

"She probably went to the lab. I have something to discuss with her. Can you open the lab's doors for me?" Gordan asked. If this place was not Luke's office, he could have unlocked the doors himself.

Not even those doors could stop him.

Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2511

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2511-Tina knew Gordan was talking about the laboratory's doors. She replied awkwardly, "My employee card doesn't have access to those doors."

"You don't have access to those doors too?" Gordon had the urge to break down the doors.

However, if he broke those doors, Luke would not let him get away with it easily.

"Yes. Although it's in T Corporation, this floor is only accessible by Dr. Craw and her research team who work at Watsons Biopharmaceuticals. You'll need the authorization to open the doors. Other than the staff in the relevant department, the others don't have access to those doors," replied Tina.

"She picked the right place." Gordon walked toward the doors and stared at the laboratory doors. He was toying with an iron wire in his hands.

Tina could not help but wonder where he got that iron wire.

"Mr. Norton, Boss is already waiting for you in his office," said Tina. Luke arrived at his office a moment ago, and he asked Tina to bring Gordan there.

"He's here?" Gordon raised his brows. "He even sent you to inform me. Isn't it troublesome?"

Tina smiled and invited, "Mr. Norton, please go upstairs."

"Fine. Let's go." Gordon and Tina headed upstairs.

Gordon caught a whiff of the fragrance of the coffee in the air when he arrived at Luke's office.

"Brother Luke, your coffee smells good." Gordon's eyes lit up. He leaned forward to sniff the fragrance of the coffee.

Luke covered the lid of the thermos bottle.

Gordon protested with a look of protest. "I'm not gonna drink your coffee. I just wanted to take a whiff of the coffee. How petty."

"Get one for yourself if you want to take a whiff of it," replied Luke. He refused to share the coffee Luca made for him.

"That's mean. Where did you get it? I'll get it delivered." Gordon picked up his phone and was about to tap on the food delivery app. The cup of coffee was tempting.

"It's homemade," Luke opened the lid of the thermos bottle, took a sip of the coffee, and said calmly.

Gordon was green with envy. Judging from Luke's attitude, he knew it was Luca who made the coffee for him.

"Oh, Sis made it..." Gordon drawled as he put his phone back in his pocket. Then, he turned around and was about to leave the office.

"Where are you going?" Luke asked.

"Sis is just right downstairs. I'd like her to make me a cup of coffee," said Gordon. He turned back and grinned at Luke.

"No." Luke reminded. "She's mine."

"Well, she's my sister-in-law. Why are you so stingy?" Gordon was upset with Luke being overbearing.

It seemed like it had been a long time since he had coffee that smelled so good. Since Gordon broke up with Vivian, he could only drink the coffee served in the hotel and coffee shop. No one made coffee for him.

"She has nothing to do with you. And if you dare to disturb her next time, you're going back to Russia to keep an eye on the previous address of the Island of Despair." Luke turned on the computer on his desk. The coffee Luca prepared him gave him a much-needed boost. It gave him the energy to work immediately.

"..." Gordon stared at him.

This was probably what they meant by choosing women over friends, right?

"Some men prioritize women over friends," Gordon said in an enigmatic manner. He dispelled the thought of looking for Luca and asking her to make a cup of coffee for her. Then, he sat on the sofa.

“I was kind enough not to hand you to Ray,” said Luke.

Vivian did not tell Ray that Gordan was pestering her, nor did Luke.

Ray would have put everything aside and come to A City to teach Gordan a lesson if anyone told him about it.

Gordan sneered when he mentioned Ray.

It was not that Gordan could not win against Ray, but Ray’s subordinates were elites who were good at fighting. He could beat Ray, but he could not win his subordinates. That was why people thought that he was afraid of Ray.

Vivian came into Gordan’s mind at the thought of Ray.

Even though they were divorced, that woman could still cause him trouble!

Luke dialed the intercom as he watched Gordan fall silent.

“Boss, is there anything you’d like me to do?” Tina’s voice came from the other end of the line through the speaker.

“Make a cup of coffee for Mr. Norton,” instructed Luke.

“Okay, Boss.” Tina cut off the call. 10 minutes later, she carried two cups of coffee and knocked on Luke’s office door.

“Come in.” Luke’s voice came from inside the office.

Tina brought two cups of coffee. She placed one of them on the coffee table in front of Gordan, then she carried another cup of coffee and walked toward Luke.

“Give him both,” Luke immediately said.

“Okay.” Tina turned around and placed the second cup of coffee on the coffee table.

“Thank you, pretty lady.” Gordan gave Tina a smile. Then, he turned to look at Luke with dissatisfaction, “Why are you getting me two cups of coffee?”

Gordan was a picky eater. He would not finish the coffee if it tasted bad.

Although the people working with Luke were good at making coffee, Gordan thought the coffee in Luke’s thermos bottle would taste better.

He did not know whether it was the way Tina made the coffee or the coffee beans used to make the coffee, Luke’s coffee smelled better than the coffee Tina made.

Tina smiled, turned around, and exited Luke's office. She closed the door behind her after she walked out of the office.

Luke said, "You need to be clear-headed and figure out what you really need."

"I need a glass of beer and liquor. Perhaps just one glass each isn't enough..." Gordan picked up the cup of coffee and took a sip.

It was made using the coffee beans T Corporation served to their guests. The coffee would not taste that bad.

However, there was still a difference compared to Luke's coffee.

Gordan put down the cup of coffee and waited for Luke to say something.

However, Luke just stared at the computer screen. It looked like he did not intend to reply to him.

Gordan said with dissatisfaction, "Luke, are you listening to me?"

"Go ahead. I'm working." Luke could not be bothered. Gordan was in a meaningless struggle now only because Vivian was ignoring him.

However, it did not affect Luke if Gordan sat here struggling with it.

Gordan let out a sigh and shot a glance at Luke. He did not continue to talk. Then, he picked up the cup and took a sip of the coffee again impatiently.

He still had inappropriate ideas about the coffee in Luke's thermos bottle.

However, Gordan gave up the thought of it at the thought of Luke drinking it.

Gordan's phone rang. He took his phone out of his pocket and realized it was not his phone that was ringing.

He turned to look at Luke.

Luke picked up the phone and turned on the speaker, "Village Chief, have you received the package?"

"Luke, I received it yesterday. The young people in the village took it and headed to the municipal office for the permit application. They said the application will take up to one month, then we're allowed to start the reconstruction. I gave your design to the construction foreman. He said the design is good. It's been years since he started working on the construction site, and it's his first time seeing such a good design drawing. He said our ancestral hall will become one of the attractions in X City for sure."

“Glad to hear that there’s no problem with it.” Luke listened as the village chief chattered away. He had never stopped replying to emails while he was on the phone, and he was still typing on the keyboard.

“Luke, you did a great job. Your designs are always so good. After the construction foreman’s comments spread, even the professor of the local university who teaches architecture wanted to take a look at the drawings. By the way, when are you coming back to X City? We’re planning to treat you to a meal,” added the village chief.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2512-“Chief, it’s my honor. If there’s any problem with the drawing, just call me,” said Luke. It was the old master’s promise. Hence, Luke had never thought of receiving any reward for it.

“Okay. Luke, thank you. Send my regards to your great-grandfather. I’ll leave you to your work,” said the chief as he ended the call.

Gordon had already finished a cup of coffee. He glanced at the empty cup and rose to his feet.

“Where are you going?” Luke did not lift his head, but he stopped Gordon from doing what he was doing next.

“I’m bored sitting here. I’m going out for a walk,” explained Gordon. Spending a night here was fine, but he could no longer sit here all day.

“Didn’t you say my sofa is comfortable? Continue to sit there.” Luke lifted his head and shot him a glance to warn him.

Gordon was not the kind of person who would hang around the office. Therefore, he would only look for someone he knew to chat with if he went out.

The person he was familiar with the most in T Corporation was Luca.

“Luke, it’s boring here,” Gordon said helplessly. He wanted to go downstairs and have a chat with Luca.

Spending time in the same space with a man was boring if there were no drinks. Sitting here and doing nothing was even more meaningless.

“You can go to other places to kill your time if you think it’s boring here. It’s been a long time since you came to A City. There’s been a lot of changes here,” said Luke as his phone vibrated.

Luke picked up his phone and glanced at it. It was a message from Luca.

[Mr. Crawford, is Mr. Norton with you?]

Luke's eyes darkened. The way she talked to him was still polite and careful. She even addressed him as 'Mr. Crawford'.

[Yes. I've arrived at the office.] Luke replied to her.

[Okay.] Luca quickly replied.

Luke felt helpless looking at it.

Gordon had no choice but to sit down on the sofa again. He sized Luke up and shook his head.

With that gloomy expression on Luke's face, he wondered who had offended him.

Luke put down his phone and continued with his work.

Meanwhile, Jason and other secretaries came in and out of the office. Gordon remained silent. He would spend some time on his phone, while other times, he would slouch on the sofa without caring about his image. It was uncertain what he had on his mind.

In the secretaries' office.

Cheryl had just come back from the CEO's office. The moment she returned to her seat, she could not wait to gossip with the other secretaries. "Do you know who the man in Boss' office is? He's cute. And his eyes seem similar to Boss'."

"Yes. I saw him too. Although he doesn't look as classy as Boss, he's way better-looking than those popular influencers these days. I thought he was a celebrity when I first saw him!" Another secretary went along with her.

"Is he that good-looking? Let me send the documents to Boss' office if there's any you need to hand in." Another secretary heard their conversation and became curious. She wanted to enter Luke's office to check out the hot guy.

Cheryl asked, "Don't you have any documents to hand in?"

"Ms. Cheryl, I hand in my documents to Mr. Doyle. How would I have the chance to enter Boss' office? Give me a chance, please," the secretary whined.

"Fine. You're here feeling excited when you haven't even figured out who that person is. How embarrassing." Cheryl shook her head at the two of them.

"Isn't it easy to find out who he is? We have Ms. Tina here," said one of the secretaries. Then, she immediately turned to look at Tina and asked, "Ms. Tina, do you know who that man is?"

"I'm not sure." Tina knew they wanted to gossip about it, but she showed no interest in gossiping about such things with them. She brushed them off with three words.

However, it was not easy to dismiss women who loved gossiping. One of the secretaries suggested, "Ms. Tina, you're closer to Mr. Doyle. Why don't you go and find out? Mr. Doyle would know who he is."

Tina stared at her computer screen without any changes in the expression on her face. She replied, "Since you're so curious about it, it'd be better for you to figure it out."

"Come on, Tina. Why are you saying something like that? If we're closer to Mr. Doyle, would we ask you such a favor? It's rare to see such a handsome man showing up here. We just want to find out who he is. That's not too much, right?" Cheryl noticed Tina's attitude and said in an enigmatic manner.

Tina stopped typing, lifted her head, and glanced at Cheryl. Then, she said, "You're close to Mr. Doyle too. Besides, you're the one who's curious about his identity. Isn't it the same if you ask him?"

"How could it be the same?" Cheryl frowned and secretly mumbled to herself that Tina was a difficult woman.

Cheryl wondered what ways did Tina use to become so close to Jason. Perhaps something was going on between her and Jason!

"The one who's curious about it should be the one asking." Tina withdrew her gaze. She was not planning to help them ask.

Where there were women, there would be gossip and rumors.

They even thought of dragging Tina into this just to find out who Gordon was...

Tina was speechless.

There was dead silence in the office after she said that.

The secretaries exchanged glances with each other. They did not expect Tina would be so straightforward and reject them.

They were curious, but they dared not to ask Jason about Boss' friend. After all, they had to fulfill their own duties as a secretary. They shouldn't ask too much about the boss' matters.

When Cheryl saw Tina refusing to help, she sneered. "Tina, they're just joking. You're taking it seriously."

“Ms. Cheryl, judging from how long we’ve joined the company, you’re more experienced than me. If they’re curious about Boss’ matters, shouldn’t you be the one to find out about it?” Tina turned to look at Cheryl.

They would not have passed the buck to her if it was that easy to find out about it.

Cheryl was at a loss for words.

Tina felt that the secretaries’ office was not a pleasant place to stay for long. She rose to her feet and thought of hiding in the office pantry for a while. At this moment, Jason came into the office and said, “Tina, I need you to follow up with these documents.”

“Okay, Mr. Doyle.” Tina heaved a sigh. More work to do. It seemed like there was no way she could get out of this office and get some fresh air.

Jason noticed that Tina was sighing, so he asked, “What’s wrong? Are you too busy to handle these?”

“Not really.” Tina shook her head and took the documents Jason handed to her. She returned to her seat again, and her gaze swept across everyone in the office.

The others lowered their heads without looking at her.

Tina suddenly came up with an idea. Were they not trying to pass the buck to her? She should make the first move as well. Hence, she called out to Jason, who was heading out, “Oh, Mr. Doyle.”

“Yes?” Jason turned around.

“They have a question they’d like to ask you.” Tina pointed at the secretaries in the office and eventually pointed at Cheryl.

“What’s the matter?” Jason looked at them.

There was a heavy silence in the office. They did not expect Tina to do such a thing.

“What’s wrong?” Jason asked again and shot Tina a confused look.

Tina shrugged her shoulders.

Jason had no choice but to ask Cheryl, “Ms. Lindsey, what’s wrong with everyone?”

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2513-When Cheryl’s name was called out, she glared at Tina and said with a smile, “Mr. Doyle, there’s no problem.”

“Are you sure there’s no problem?” Tina interrupted Jason and said, “Weren’t you all curious to know the identity of the man in the boss’ office? Didn’t you say you wanted to ask Mr. Doyle?”

“Tina!” Cheryl did not expect Tina to be so direct, so she hurriedly called out her name.

“Didn’t you want me to ask Mr. Doyle? Here, Ms. Cheryl, I’ve asked him.” Tina smiled with a look of innocence.

Jason understood what was going on from Tina’s words.

Cheryl and the others must have pissed her off. Otherwise, she would not have disrespected and exposed them like this.

Jason was also aware that Cheryl and the others’ behaviors could get quite annoying at times.

However, Tina was never like this before. She seemed to have become irritable lately as if something had happened.

Jason looked at Cheryl. “Ms. Lindsey, do you want to know who the guest in the boss’ office is?”

Cheryl was not foolish. She noticed Jason’s gloomy expression, so she hurriedly shook her head and said, “Not at all.”

“So, it must be you all who are curious.” The moment Jason looked at the other secretaries, each one of them lowered their head and pretended to be occupied.

“If no one wants to know, then forget it. It doesn’t matter who it is. You’re not supposed to be eavesdropping. Your job in the secretaries’ office is to assist the boss in handling the company’s affairs, not chit-chatting and gossiping about the boss.” Jason knew that if rumors about the boss spread in the company, they would most likely be from the secretaries’ office.

Since they were on the same floor as Luke, they would always be the first to know stuff.

If not for convenience’s sake, the secretaries’ office would not be on this floor. Perhaps he should propose it to the boss.

“Yes, Mr. Doyle,” said a few voices, and the secretaries dared not to say anything more now.

Jason turned to leave.

Cheryl looked at Tina scornfully. Although they entered T Corporation around the same time, she still entered a little earlier than her, so they currently had the exact same status.

Moreover, Tina was much closer to Jason, so she said sarcastically, "Tina, you take things too seriously.

Now you got us all scolded by Mr. Doyle."

Tina paused the work at hand as she knew that if she did not talk to Cheryl, this matter was not going to be settled.

"Ms. Cheryl, I didn't know you were joking. Since you made me go to the boss' office to ask about the guest with such a serious look on your face, I thought you were serious. When Mr. Doyle came, I asked for all of you." She pretended to be surprised.

Cheryl's face grew darker and sullen. "You just did it on purpose."

Tina stopped pretending as she did not have the patience to deal with anyone right now. The only bit of motivation she had left was for work, so she had no intention of putting on a facade to interact with them. "You're right. I did it on purpose. If you want to gossip in the future, do it among yourselves and don't drag me into it. Otherwise, I won't be nice enough to ask Mr. Doyle for you, I'll be asking the boss instead!"

The crowd was dumbstruck. They did not expect Tina to be so merciless.

There was a pin-drop silence in the secretaries' office.

After snapping at them, Tina assumed that they would not bother her with such trivial things anymore for the time being. Her mood was lifted at the thought of that.

She glanced at the other people in the secretaries' office who usually stuck to Cheryl. Now that Cheryl dared not speak, the others dared not say a word too.

Tina continued her work.

In the afternoon.

Luca tidied up her office and was about to head downstairs for lunch when there was a knock on her door.

"Come in." She sat back in her office chair.

Luke opened the door with lunch boxes in his hand.

Luca then knew that Luke wanted to eat the lunch boxes that Aunt Neile brought over with her, just like how they did last year.

The lunch boxes Aunt Neile made were indeed better than the food in stores. She was smiling at Luke, but when she noticed Gordan behind him, her smile disappeared.

Was he being stalked by Gordan? novelbin

“Dr. Craw, I’ve come to freeload on food,” Gordon said with a smile. Before coming here, Luke had warned him not to address her as his sister-in-law to avoid arousing suspicion, so he changed the way he addressed Luca on the spot.

“I…” Luca did not know what to say, so she just looked at Luke.

On the contrary, he looked rather calm.

Luke was not the type to easily let Gordan have his way, so Luca was in disbelief that he would let him tag along now.

The three of them sat on the sofa together.

Luke sat in the middle with Luca on his left and Gordan on his right.

After opening the lunch boxes, Gordan inhaled deeply upon seeing the array of dishes. “Wow, what a feast!”

Neither Luke nor Luca said anything.

Gordan felt a little awkward and knew that they were doing it on purpose, so he added, “Luke, your maid is an amazing cook.”

Luke handed one of the lunch boxes to Luca. They used to share one lunch box, but with Gordan here today, they had Aunt Neile prepare three lunch boxes. “Aunt Neile made this for you.”

“Thank you.” Luca took it. The dishes inside the lunch box were all her favorites.

Luke handed the other one to Gordan. “This is yours.”

“Thank you, Luke.” Gordan could not wait to open it up, but when he saw the dishes in it, he compared it to Luca’s and asked, “Why is mine so little?”

“Aunt Neile didn’t know that there was an extra mouth to be fed today, so be thankful that there’s a portion for you,” said Luke. When he informed Aunt Neile, she had already finished preparing lunch and it was too late to buy more groceries, so Gordan’s portion was cobbled together with what was left.

“Fine, don’t forget to tell the maid to make steak tomorrow. That’s my favorite,” said Gordon as he picked up the utensils and ate.

“We don’t get to decide what to eat. It’s up to the maid. There’s a restaurant downstairs where you can order what you want,” Luke said coldly while opening his lunch box.

Gordan almost choked. He coughed twice and muttered, “What happened to pals before gals?”

Luke looked at him coldly. “Don’t eat, then.”

“No way, I came to you without having breakfast. I’m starving. Give me a bigger portion tomorrow and I won’t be picky about the dishes.” Gordon scooped away from him while gripping the lunch box tightly.

Luca ate gracefully while listening to their conversation. She assumed that Gordan would be here again tomorrow.

She could not help but wonder why he was doing this. No matter how much he pestered Luke, he would not be able to get him to help. He would be better off standing in front of the gate and suffering in the cold. Perhaps Vivian would show some sympathy then.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2514-Luke ignored his request and gave Luca a piece of steak instead.

“No, thank you, Mr. Crawford.” Luca turned to the side with her lunch box as it was already filled to the brim. She was afraid that she might not be able to finish if he kept giving her more.

Not to mention, Gordan was here.

Although he knew about her relationship with Luke, she was not used to PDA. novelbin

“I have too much. I can’t finish. Help eat some of mine.” Luke thought that Luca should eat more as gaining a little more weight would make her nicer to hug.

“Mr. Crawford, I won’t be able to finish it either. it’ll be a waste.” Luca protested as her neck turned red.

She knew how big Luke’s appetite was. If he kept giving her his food, there would not be enough left for him.

His workload was much heavier than hers. She could not let him go hungry!

Gordan shook his head in disdain at their lovey-dovey interaction.

After seeing how Luca refused to accept the food Luke gave her, Gordan pushed his lunch box closer and smiled, "Luke, this isn't enough for me. If you think you have too much, you can give me some."

Luke glared at him as a warning.

Gordan then awkwardly took back his lunch box. "I'm just kidding, hahaha. I have enough. Plus, I don't usually share food with others!"

Luca could not contain her laughter upon seeing Gordan's reaction.

Compared to the times he lashed out at Vivian, he was like a mouse encountering a cat in front of Luke. She could not help but be glad at the sight of it, served him right!

If Vivian were here to witness this, would she have laughed too?

Luca's smile vanished at the thought of Vivian. Perhaps Vivian would be the only person who would not find joy in this.

Since he was someone she loved dearly, she would only feel heartbroken, right?

Hopefully, her wounds would heal over time, so she could clear her mind and get on with her life.

"What are you thinking about?" Luke interrupted her train of thought with a frown after noticing that she was so deep in thought that she did not even eat.

"Nothing." Luca came to her senses.

Luke raised his chin slightly and told her, "Focus on eating and don't get distracted."

"Okay." Luca obeyed his orders and took another bite.

Gordan trembled as he mourned his misery. What did he do to deserve being the third wheel?

The sight of them sent chills down Gordan's spine. Was he... jealous?

No, it could not be!

He always loved freedom, and he hated the idea of being tied down. How could he be jealous of their relationship?

Being handcuffed to someone did not suit him, let alone after losing contact for over three years. There was no way he was jealous.

Luca noticed that this time, Gordan was the one staring into space with his lunch box in one hand and his utensils in the other. She said, "Mr. Norton?"

"Huh?" Gordan came back to his senses.

"Why are you zoning out?" Luca asked.

"I was just thinking about work, hahaha." Gordan let out a hollow laugh to eliminate his embarrassment.

"Don't mind him. Just eat." Luke urged Luca as he did not like it when Luca gave another man attention.

Even if that man was a good friend of his who had no ill intentions.

Luca noticed that Luke was jealous by reading between the lines, so she stopped talking and just ate instead.

After lunch, Luke took Gordan back upstairs.

On the other hand, Luca had walked several laps around her office to digest the food.

When she thought of Gordan, Vivian would come to mind, so she decided to just ignore the two.

They had bitter feelings toward each other, especially Vivian. Perhaps not knowing about his whereabouts was best for her as ignorance was bliss.

However, would Vivian be able to walk away just because they were no longer involved?

There was no guarantee, but the good thing was that it was Vivian's choice to make.

In Luca's opinion, if two people were meant to be, they would end up together no matter what obstacles came their way.

Love was a practice based on fate and the decisions made by two people. It depended on them whether their efforts would pay off or not, so it was best for onlookers like her to not meddle in their affairs so much.

Luca sat on the sofa and made up her mind to ignore them.

No matter what Gordan did, she had no intention of telling Vivian, but not doing so would be a hassle for Luke.

Besides, Gordan had been pestering Luke non-stop by following him everywhere he went.

Luca glanced at the time and decided to rest for half an hour, but there was a knock on the door.

“Come in.” It seemed like resting was not in the cards for her.

Tina pushed the door open and walked in. “Dr. Craw, are you free?”

“I am. Have a seat,” said Luca as she knew that Tina had something to tell her and it was about Amur.

Tina smiled gratefully and closed the door behind her. Then, she sat on the sofa with her hands folded, seemingly ill at ease.

Luca noticed and said with concern, “Tina, are you okay?”

“I’m fine. I just wanted someone to talk to,” said Tina. She had always been one to stick to the rules and regulations of the company without letting her private affairs intervene in her work, and neither was she one to take sides. Hence, the people in other departments liked her very much, but at the same time, they would not get too close to her.

Thus, she had no one to talk to.

Moreover, Tina knew that if she told anyone about her troubles, there was a high chance of it being spread throughout the company in no time. Hence, she could not tell them anything.

Luca was an exception.

She trusted Luca the most in the entire company. This sort of trust was hard to put into words.

She knew that Luca would not tell anyone after listening to her, so she wanted to come over for a chat.

“You don’t look so good.” Luca pointed out. She knew that it was because of Amur.

Truthfully, she knew that Tina and Amur had only met a few times, but Tina had become so deeply invested...

Luca did not see that coming.

“Do I look that bad?” Tina touched her face instantly.

She had been going to bed early recently with the help of Luca's sleeping pills. As long as she took them, she would fall asleep the moment she lay down.

Although she would often dream of Amur, at least she got sufficient sleep.

Plus, she would put makeup on every morning, so her complexion should not look too bad.

"No, you look great. You must have taken the sleeping pills. However, your overall energy doesn't seem too good. Are you still thinking about him?" Luca touched on the topic first.

She may not be a counselor, but she knew that to untie the knot in Tina's heart, the elephant in the room had to be addressed.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2515-Tina put her hands together at the mention of him. She looked at Luca with her panic-stricken eyes as if she was pleading for help. "I don't know what happened, I just can't let him go. Do you think Amur and I... We've only met a few times, but why does he appear in my dreams? I've never dreamt before no matter how long I slept, but I dream every day now and I don't know what to do. Dr. Craw, I know he won't return, so I want to forget him. However, the more I try to forget him, the more he appears in my dreams. Do you know what that feels like? I thought that his face would slowly fade away from my memories after not seeing him for some time, but I later realized that wasn't the case. He's still stuck in my mind. Not only that, but he's engraved in my memory. What do you think I should do?" she said helplessly.

Luca sighed as she had been through what Tina was experiencing.

In the three years when she was on the Island of Despair after being kidnapped, Luke's face had never faded from her memories because she dreamt of him every night.

Occasionally, she was fortunate enough to have sweet dreams, but most of the time, the dreams were about parting with Luke in various ways.

The feeling of being controlled by dreams was not fun.

People could not control their dreams, yet dreams could control the subconscious minds of the ones sleeping. They constantly carved an image of a person or a thing in their minds.

That was what Tina was going through now. She wanted to forget someone by not seeing or hearing them, but her subconscious mind refused to do so, which was why she often dreamt of Amur.

A duel between a person's conscious and subconscious mind could be very tiring.

“Tina, I think you need to see a therapist,” said Luca.

She was almost driven crazy by her dreams in those three years, but fortunately, her faith was strong and she had support from the people around her. There were also many things for her to do there and courses for her to release her tension, so she was able to overcome it.

However, Tina’s circumstances were different. Luca had her daughter by her side, so she could vent out when she was upset, but Tina could only distract herself with work.

It seemed that distracting herself with work was no longer working for her, so it would be better for her to receive therapy from a professional.

Merely venting her feelings to someone would not cut it.

She knew she needed therapy too, but she also knew that she was not one to trust easily. Perhaps seeing a therapist would not be much of a help.

She may not be able to pour her heart out to the therapist as she had always kept her image of a cold but capable secretary no matter whom she was talking to.

“Being busy is not an excuse. You still have the weekends, and two sessions a month won’t take up much of your time. Tina, you can’t just find an excuse because you think you can’t go through with it. You may not be able to open up to the therapist at first, but you have to trust them. They’re professionals, so they’ll guide you and help you every step of the way. Give them a chance, and give yourself a chance to be free,” said Luca.

She knew that there was only so much a therapist could do to help her, and in the end, it would all come down to her.

As for Nina, she had seen countless therapists before, but none of them helped with her depression. Only after she had a heart-to-heart with Percy did her depression get better.

One could only help oneself. Therapy was merely a tool, a tool that had little effect.

Luca suggested Tina see a therapist because she was on the verge of having a breakdown and needed some professional guidance.

“I...” Tina hesitated.

“Tina, you’re in very bad shape, and it’ll affect your life and your work,” said Luca as the same thing had happened to Nina.

Although Tina’s complexion was good, she could tell that she had lost weight.

She should be taking care of her health during the new year, but she lost weight instead.

It indicated that her mental state was starting to affect her physical health.

“Okay, I’ll think about it..” Tina felt a little better after telling Luca about how she felt.

However, she knew that this feeling was only temporary. Luca did not give her much advice. She mostly just played the role of a listener.

Unlike others who would give her unsolicited advice when consoling her, Luca just suggested she see a therapist. Conversations like this did not make her feel worse.

“You need to get better. No one knows what the future holds, but you have to take care of yourself.” Luca looked at Tina with a tingly sensation in her nose.

She was partly responsible for making Tina like this.

Luke was about to announce the opening of the laboratory for the researchers to use freely, and she was confident that she would be able to develop an antidote with the company’s facilities.

When the time came, Amur and Eler would not be controlled by the poison. They would have a chance to escape the Island of Despair.

She did not know whether the two people would be able to start their relationship anew by then, but at this moment, she could not let Tina crumble.

“Okay, I will.” Tina looked at Luca with melancholic eyes. Although Luca and Amur looked nothing alike, sometimes, she could see Amur in Luca.

Perhaps even though they were siblings from different parents, they had lived together for many years.

“No, not even on New Year’s.” Luca shook her head.

Tina smiled faintly but looked dismal. “He really is distant in front of everyone. Dr. Craw, can I ask you something?”

“What is it?” said Luca.

“The sleeping pills you gave are effective, but do they have any side effects?” Tina asked as she felt like she had become rather irritable and grumpier lately

She used to value peace and harmony the most. She would never openly condemn someone in the office, but she had changed. Now, she found that doing so was the most efficient way.

“Side effects? I used to take them regularly, but I never noticed any side effects. A few people who suffered from insomnia have tested them out for me too. They didn’t experience any side effects either. However, everyone’s body reacts differently, so I can’t guarantee it,” said Luca. She was certain that the pills would not cause any side effects, but she was a little more cautious with Tina.

Who would believe that there were no side effects?

However, the drugs that Shanks developed were indeed miraculous.

“Despite what I said, I can guarantee that the side effects of these pills are much milder than other sleeping pills on the market,” Luca added.

Tina smiled and tucked her fine hair behind her ears before saying, “I see…”

“Why? Do you feel sick after taking the pills?” Luca asked with concern while checking Tina’s pulse with her fingers.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2516-“Not at all. I just feel a little grumpy lately, and it seems like I’ve no patience for troublesome people and situations,” said Tina.

She knew that it was not the drug that made her like this. In fact, it was Amur.

Tina only asked Luca in an attempt to find an excuse unrelated to Amur so that she could feel less like a loser.

“There seems to be a problem with your liver. I’m guessing it’s because of work.” Luca knew that Tina was making an excuse for her unusual behavior, so she gave her an excuse as well.

“Yeah.” Tina lowered her gaze and smiled bitterly.

“Drink more water, and if you need it, I can prescribe you a dose of medicine. It’s rather bitter though, so it’s a little hard to have it regularly.” Luca looked at her compassionately.

However, she knew that Tina did not need her compassion.

“I should just drink more water. I can’t take anything bitter except for coffee,” said Tina before she looked at the time and stood up. “Dr. Craw, I should get back to work now. I’ll go upstairs and do some paperwork.”

“Okay, I can help you if you’re not feeling well, but you’ll need someone professional for your mental health.” Luca stood up and sent her out.

“I’ll consider it.” Tina was rather helpless.

She knew how stressed society was these days. Everyone needed a therapist.

However, it was the first time she had ever been defeated by stress after working at T Corporation for so many years. Moreover, the stress did not come from work or life. It was because of love.

She had thought that her work had forged her to become invincible, but just because of Amur...

Amur, who never gave her a proper farewell or made any promise to her.

That made her feel defeated.

After Tina left, Luca sat on the office chair with her phone in her hand and fell into deep thought.

What could she do now that Amur had captured Tina’s heart?

A few days later, good news came from Watson Biopharmaceuticals. The department in charge had applied for a patent for the drug formula and arranged a meeting with the FDA to talk about the market price.

Luca finally heaved a sigh of relief.

Abel never called during this period, nor did he give any instructions. The drug that everyone in Watson Biopharmaceuticals had pinned their hope on had finally made it to the market.

Now that they had a patent, Abel could not do anything.

Luca breathed another sigh of relief upon seeing the messages in the group chat. It was not a dream; it was the real thing.

[Mr. Crawford, the patent for the drug has been applied for, and a meeting with the FDA has been arranged as well.] She picked up her phone and sent Luke a message.

A few seconds later, Luke replied to her: [I know. Look at the group chat.]

Luca opened the group chat and saw that the general manager had announced Luke’s decision to open up a lab on one of the floors to let the researchers do their research.

Luca felt a surge of excitement.

She went back to her chat with Luke. [Mr. Crawford, now that the project research is done, can my group and I go back to Watson Biopharmaceuticals now?]

Although she had gotten used to T Corporation, if she did not return to Watson Biopharmaceuticals, she would not be able to use the lab at all.

Luca looked at her phone screen and waited for Luke's reply.

In the president's office.

Luke looked at the phone screen in deep thought.

If Luca returned to Watson Biopharmaceuticals, they would not be able to see each other much. They would only see each other at home.

However, the new program was also for Luca's convenience. If she stayed at T Corporation, the new program would not be useful for her at all.

Luke replied: [Yes, when would you like to move? I'll contact the moving company.]

Luca replied: [Tomorrow, I'll notify the others and have them pack up their things.] She was in a rush to use the facilities back at Watson Biopharmaceuticals and further analyze the components of the antidote to develop a formula.

"Sure." Upon seeing how anxious she was, he knew he made the right decision.

He put down the phone and pressed the intercom to ask Jason to arrange things with the moving company.

Then, he let out a sigh.

Gordan, who was playing games heard the sigh, so he looked up and asked, "What's wrong?" "Nothing." Luke opened a document.

"Luke, you never sigh. It must be a big deal for you to sigh. Let me guess, the several notifications you got just now were about Dr. Craw?" Gordan started guessing presumptuously.

"She's moving back to Watson Biopharmaceuticals," said Luke.

"Oh, I see, and you don't want her to leave. Both of you live together anyway, and better days are coming. Once the Island of Despair matter is resolved, things won't be bad. If outsiders find out that the president is so clingy to the point that you have to work together, will they believe it?" Gordan ridiculed.

Luke ignored his teasing.

“Don’t ignore me.” Gordan felt bored as he had been here for a few days.

This was the case every time. The conversation would just come to an abrupt end when Luke ignored him.

What a party pooper.

“If you’re bored, the grandpas in the park will talk to you. If that’s not enough, there are still grandmas,” said Luke with his eyes never leaving his document.

“Pfft, the grandpas and grandmas in the park are not as interesting as you,” Gordan said shamelessly.

Luke closed the file and stared at him coldly.

Gordan shivered and hurriedly made a gesture around his mouth, signaling that he would no longer talk.

In the villa.

Aunt Neile was preparing the lunchbox.

Vivian saw that it was time to prepare lunch, so she went into the kitchen to help.

She saw that there were three large lunch boxes on the kitchen counter, so she asked the question that had been lingering in her mind for days.

“Aunt Neile, are you preparing three lunch boxes again?” she asked in the local dialect.

“Yup. Ms. Vivian, let me do it. You’re the guest, so go and rest,” said Aunt Neile cheerfully.

Vivian wanted to ask further, but she did not know how to say it in the local dialect, so she opened up the translation app on her phone to translate the words she wanted to say. “Aren’t you making lunch for Mr. Crawford and Luca? Why have you been making three lunch boxes these days?”

Aunt Neile explained, “Mr. Crawford said that there’s a guest, so this is for the guest.”

“I see.” Aunt Neile’s reply did not reassure Vivian. It made her puzzled instead.

How could there be a guest for several days in a row.

Although many people frequented a big company like T Corporation, dining together with a guest for a few days was a little strange.

Even if there was a guest, Luke would not be that reckless.

He would not have a guest eat from a lunch box.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2517-Vivian thought that if it were really a guest, they would go to a restaurant.

“Aunt Neile, why don’t you let me deliver the lunch box today?” Vivian continued to reply with the help of the translator. She felt like this guest of Luke’s might be Gordan.

If it were him, why did Luke not say anything?

Could it be that he did not want her to be upset?

If it were Gordan, he must be bothering Luke at T Corporation because of her. In that case, she would be the bad guy now.

Although Luke never said anything, Vivian did not want to trouble others because of her, so she wanted to find out.

“Ms. Vivian, the driver will send this. You don’t have to do it,” Aunt Neile said with a smile. Every time lunch was ready, Liam would come and get it before sending it to T Corporation. There was no need for her to deliver it. novelbin

“I have to see Mr. Crawford, and since the lunch boxes need to be delivered, let me go. It’s convenient anyway since there’s a driver.” Vivian used the translator to tell Aunt Neile.

“In that case, okay. You can follow Liam’s car to T Corporation when he comes,” Aunt Neile agreed without much hesitation.

“Okay.” Vivian helped Aunt Neile wash the dishes. She just wanted to go and confirm her doubts.

However, if it were really Gordan, would she want to see him?

Was Gordan following Luke around to get her to come out?

Vivian felt uneasy at the thought of this.

She had been feeling uneasy ever since Gordan stopped standing in front of the entrance, but at the same time, she felt relieved. Fortunately, he gave up, because if he had persisted, she would be the first to give in.

However, she did not feel any better now that she knew that he had been pestering Luke. Was she really going to give him another chance to hurt her?

Vivian was in a dilemma.

After washing the vegetables, Aunt Neile started grilling the steak.

“You’re making steak today?” Vivian saw her cooking it and asked curiously.

“Yup. Mr. Crawford said that the guest likes steak, so he asked me to prepare some, but making steak is not my forte,” Aunt Neile said resignedly as she had no choice but to obey Luke’s orders.

“I’m good at making steak. Let me do it,” said Vivian. Gordan liked eating steak too. She even enrolled in a cooking class to have a Michelin chef teach her how to cook steak.

She knew Gordan’s taste as well, but he was grossed out by her steak before he even took a bite. He treated her cooking like how he treated her.

“Really?” Aunt Neile was surprised to hear her say that as she had been struggling to cook steak before this.

She had even considered getting steak from a five-star restaurant and pretending she was the one who prepared it.

“Have you forgotten where I came from? Let me do it, Aunt Neile.” Vivian took the pan from Aunt Neile’s hands and started grilling the steak.

Although Gordan liked steak, she still could not confirm that the guest was him, so she asked deliberately, “By the way, what sauce should I use for the steak? Tomato sauce? I remember that Luca likes tomatoes a lot.”

“No. Mr. Crawford says that the guest hates tomato sauce. Any sauce is fine, as long as it’s not tomato,” Aunt Neile quickly said. Luke had made his instructions clear.

“I see... Alright.” Vivian smiled bitterly. The guest did not eat tomatoes.

It was Gordan.

He hated tomatoes the most. No matter what dish it was, he never liked tomatoes.

Even if it were a fancy dish with tomatoes as a decoration, as long as the tomato had been cut open, he would not eat it as he believed that the smell of the tomatoes would affect the taste of the dish.

She knew him very well, so she asked Aunt Neile.

She did not expect to have confirmed it before she even got to T Corporation.

Vivian finished making the steak as well as the sauce. She left the rest to Aunt Neile.

“Aunt Neile, I’m not in a rush to see Mr. Crawford, so I’ll just wait for him to come back. I won’t be going to T Corporation with the driver,” said Vivian.

‘Alright.’ Aunt Neile did not think much of her sudden change of mind.

“You can finish the rest, I’ll go upstairs. No need to call me down for lunch. I’m not hungry.” Vivian smiled faintly before leaving the kitchen.

She had to calm herself down after confirming that it was Gordan.

Vivian dragged her tired body to her bedroom and closed the door before burying herself under the covers.

“What should I do..” she muttered. She knew that they would not get back together even if she met up with him to talk.

Gordan did not like her at all.

The reason why he was like this was that her act of kindness had hurt his ego.

Therefore, even if they met up and talked, she would get hurt in the end and would need a longer time to forget him.

That was why Vivian avoided seeing him.

She did not expect that her cowardly behavior would bring such great trouble to Luke.

Luke was a good person, but she had put him in a dangerous position before. Hence, Vivian did not want him to suffer from Gordan’s torment.

“Gordan, when will you let me go...” Tears fell from Vivian’s eyes.

In the evening.

Luca returned to the mansion first as Luke had to work overtime.

As soon as she walked into the living room, Aunt Neile came to her with an anxious look on her face. “Ms. Craw, you’re back. Why don’t you go upstairs and see what’s going on with Ms. Vivian?”

“What’s wrong with Vivian?” Luca wondered.

“After Ms. Vivian helped make lunch, she went to her room to rest and said that she wasn’t hungry, so she skipped lunch. She didn’t come down until three o’clock, so I went up to knock on her door, but Ms. Vivian didn’t open the door for me. She just said that she was tired and asked me to not disturb her. She hasn’t eaten or drunk anything since this afternoon. I’m worried that something has happened to her, but I don’t dare to open the door...” Aunt Neile said.

“I’ll go have a look.” Luca touched the three children’s heads and said, “You three go read. I’ll go check on Ms. Vivian.”

“Ms. Luca, I’ll come too.” Tommy raised his hand as he also heard what Aunt Neile said just now.

He wanted to knock on the door, but Aunt Neile said not to disturb Vivian as she was resting, so he did not bother her.

“Good boy, I’m going to talk to her for a while. You go read your book, okay?” Luca could roughly guess why Vivian was like this.

It must be because of Gordan.

In order to make Vivian open up, she would have to bring up Gordan, but she was afraid that the children would be confused if they heard her. She did not want to let them know about the troubles of the adult world.

They had to keep their innocence.

“Alright.” Tommy listened to her and sat back down on the couch to read.

After changing her shoes and taking off her coat and scarf, Luca headed upstairs.

Knock, knock. “Vivian, are you there?” she said while knocking on the door of the guest room.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2518-“Luca, I’m here.” Vivian’s voice came from behind the door.

“Can I come in?” Luca heard her muffled voice and guessed that she had probably been crying.

“Luca, I want to be alone right now.” Vivian turned her down.

Luca sighed and said, “Aunt Neile told me that you’ve been in your bedroom since noon and haven’t stepped out since. Let me in and tell me what’s on your mind, alright?”

“Luca, it’s alright. I’m just sleepy.” It took several seconds for Vivian to reply.

Luca felt helpless, but she did not feel great leaving Vivian by herself. She toughened up and said, "If you don't open the door for me, my only option would be to ask Aunt Neile to come and open the door."

Vivian stayed on the sofa. After she heard what Luca said, she knew that she had to let her in, so she went to open the door.

"Luca, I'm fine..."

Luca saw her puffy eyes and shook her head helplessly. "Your eyes are all red and you want me to think that you're okay?"

"My eyes are just a little itchy today," Vivian said.

"Do you already know?" Luca walked into the guest room and closed the door. She pulled Vivian to sit on the sofa.

"Huh?" Vivian looked at her in surprise as she did not expect Luca to know what was on her mind even before she said anything...

"We had steaks, but they didn't taste like the ones that Aunt Neile usually makes. It was more of a Russian technique. Vivian, what did you find out?" Luca probed.

Vivian's mood had been stable the past few days, but she suddenly lost it on that day. Luca knew that it must be related to Gordan.

Vivian nodded and replied, "He doesn't eat anything that has tomato in it. I suspected something when Aunt Neile mentioned that she had to prepare three portions of lunch because you had a guest. I offered to help Aunt Neile prepare the steaks, and I knew for sure when Aunt Neile said that the guest didn't like tomato sauce..."

Luca did not expect that she would find out in this way...

"Luca, is it him?" Vivian asked. novelbin

"Okay, I won't hide it from you anymore. It's him. He's been at T Corporation these last couple of days." Luca had to confess. In that situation, there was no need to hide from Vivian any longer.

"It's really him... He's been going to T Corporation because of me?" Vivian was inexplicably flustered. She had a lot of questions on her mind when she did not ask, but she did not feel great after the topic was initiated.

"I don't know about that. Mr. Crawford didn't tell me anything. Vivian, don't overthink it." Luca rubbed her shoulder.

Vivian's eyes were red. She looked like she could break down into tears at any moment.

"Luca, I feel very guilty that my issue with him has affected so many people. Do you know about Mr. Crawford's past?" Vivian curled up on the sofa and folded her arms.

Of course, Luca knew about Luke's past.

"I don't..." she said even though it was a lie.

"If I hadn't insisted on being with Gordan, Mr. Crawford wouldn't have been in so many dangerous situations. He almost couldn't come back to A City. Ray made a lot of concessions because of my willfulness. Now, I thought I could see everything clearly, but I didn't expect that it would cause trouble to Mr. Crawford..." Vivian was a shy person to begin with. What she feared most was causing trouble to others.

"Nothing of that sort! Don't overthink it. Besides, based on Mr. Crawford's character, if he thinks Mr. Norton is in the way, he'll never let him step foot into the company. Maybe they have something to discuss, which explains why they've been spending the last few days together. It hasn't affected anyone, so don't stress about it." Luca touched her head to comfort her.

"Luca, you won't lie to me, right?" Vivian knew Luca was trying to comfort her.

"You can ask Mr. Crawford if you don't believe what I said. Besides, you know Mr. Crawford. No one can disturb him when he's working," Luca broke it down for her.

Vivian nodded.

Luca took her hand and stood up. "Okay, Aunt Neile should have dinner ready. Let's go downstairs to eat. You haven't been downstairs all afternoon, and the kids are worried sick about you."

"I didn't mean to..." Vivian was even more embarrassed when she learned that the children were worried about her.

Luca and Bianca's children were all little angels that Vivian liked very much.

She looked at Luca, who was holding her hand, and inexplicably felt fond of her.

The two went downstairs.

Tommy jumped up and hugged Vivian's thigh as he said, "Aunt Vivian, are you okay?"

"I'm fine. I've rested for an afternoon, and I feel much better now." Vivian touched Tommy's head. 'Who wouldn't like a kid like him?'

“Oh, I’m glad to hear that. I was worried about you!” Tommy put a sticker on the back of her hand as he expressed his concern.

Vivian smiled.

“Okay, Mr. Crawford has to work overtime today. Shall we eat first?” Luca said. She guessed that Aunt Neile had dinner ready.

Kids need to eat regularly to promote their health and development.

“Okay.” Vivian nodded and walked with Tommy toward the dining room.

Luca waved to Lanie and Rainie.

The two children walked over obediently and each held her hand on either side.

Rainie asked softly when she saw Vivian walk into the dining room, “Ms. Luca, Aunt Vivian seems to be in a much better mood.”

“Yeah, she’s doing much better.” Luca took their hands and walked into the dining room. She did not share much about the troubles among the adults.

At the same time, she understood that Lanie and Rainie knew a lot better than Tommy about the drama going on with the adults.

Otherwise, they would not be so restrained when Vivian came downstairs.

Only Tommy rushed toward Vivian and expressed his worries, while Lanie and Rainie were still standing there. They were worried that expressing their worries would make Vivian think of unpleasant things.

The two children who were carefully cared for by the Crawford family grew up in a carefree environment, but they knew so much.

Luca felt distressed when she thought of that.

After they were done eating, Vivian no longer had any negative emotions. She watched cartoons with the children.

Luca breathed a sigh of relief seeing her getting along so well with the kids. Whether she was in a good mood or she was faking it, at least she no longer shut herself down.

“Vivian, Lanie, Rainie, Tommy, enjoy the cartoon. I’ll be working in the study. Drop me a text if you need me,” Luca said to them. She would be back in Watson Biopharmaceuticals tomorrow, so she wanted to make the best use of her time to rush the analysis for the ingredients of the antidote.

“Okay, get to your work. I’ll watch the kids.” Vivian smiled sweetly.

Luca smiled and walked up to the second floor. She felt at ease with Vivian’s help watching the children.

Also, the kids did not make a fuss.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2519-Luca walked into the study and was about to pack up the experimental samples and data when she suddenly realized that had not told Luke about what happened with Vivian.

She picked up her phone and texted Luke: [Vivian found out that Mr. Norton has been at T Corporation.]

[How is she feeling now?] Luke replied within minutes.

Luca replied: [Her emotions have stabilized and she seems fine. It’s just that... Mr. Norton’s presence has a great impact on her.] She felt helpless in this situation.

Although Gordan being in T Corporation all day long did not affect Luke much, Vivian would inevitably have a bee in one’s bonnet.

Vivian would suffer more damage if the two went on as such.

After all, in a relationship that was not of mutual liking, whoever fell for the other first would be the biggest loser.

Clearly, Vivian was the loser.

[Mm, I see.] Luke replied to Luca’s message and looked at Gordan after it was sent.

Gordan came back to his senses after being stared at for several seconds. He frowned and asked, “What are you looking at me like that for?”

“Vivian knows you’ve been harassing me for days,” Luke said.

Gordan got excited. Based on what he knew of Vivian’s temperament, the last thing she wanted was to trouble others because of her matters. His goal had been achieved now that she knew about his

presence. He just needed to wait for her to come to look for him.

“Hmph, so what if she knows? I’m not harassing you. Even though I’m sitting here, your work efficiency is still as per usual. Also, I’ve handled a lot of things for you. You can’t say that I’m harassing you,” Gordan said. He was helping out with managing Gale and Rain.

Luke kept silent.

Gordan felt bored. He looked at the documents on his desktop, which were not as many as usual. He suggested, "Brother Luke, why don't we go to the nightclub for a drink? I'll pay."

"No." Luke relentlessly turned him down.

Gordan insisted, saying, "You don't have much work today."

"Only lonely people go to bars to drink. I'll go home after I go through the rest of the documents. There are people waiting for me at home." Luke took a sip of water and did not bother to look up.

"Tsk, there's a sour smell here." Gordan played with the phone, feeling bored.

Luke and Jason were always thinking about their respective partners, Luca and Sue.

The last few days could be said to be the most depressing time in his life.

He could only watch others show affection for their partners while he was not interested in anything except drinking.

Even though Luke's secretaries were good-looking, Gordan changed his usual attitude and did not even bother to flirt with them.

He swiped the news on his phone, bored.

A notification popped up on the screen. He glanced at it quickly and said in surprise, "Hey, the Mallories are making a move."

Luke looked up at him and said, "What?"

"Look at the news that just came out. Old Master Mallory contacted the reporter and said that Mallory Corporation will hold a shareholder general meeting in three days to announce the new adjustments for the development of Mallory Corporation in the new year." Gordan smiled. He knew that Percy being with Nina upset Old Master Mallory, so he knew the intention behind the general meeting that Old Master Mallory called for.

It was a warning to Percy!

If he kept going his own way and stayed with Nina, he would be the abandoned son of the Mallory Corporation.

"They're taking action," Luke said as he picked up the landline and pressed the intercom. "Come in for a second."

“Okay, Boss.” Jason’s voice came from the phone.

Gordan smiled and said, “Percy was also born with a silver spoon. Do you think he can beat Old Master Mallory?”

Old Master Mallory had been in the corporate world for so many years. He had gone through the rough waves and survived the financial turmoil. He would not be easy to deal with.

No matter how strong Percy was, it would be difficult for him to face Old Master Mallory, who was known to be an old but sly fox.

Luke did not answer his question. After all, it was hard to tell until the last minute. It was up to Percy how he wanted to deal with it.

Nevertheless, he was certain that Percy would not give up on Nina.

His life path would be much harder than before since he decided to marry Nina.

Jason knocked on the door and walked in, “Boss, what can I do for you?”

“Mallory Corporation will hold a shareholder general meeting in two days. Pierre has already spread the news, and many people will not have confidence in the decision made by Old Master Mallory. Therefore, there’ll be a lot of people selling Mallory Corporation’s shares when the market opens tomorrow. Pierre will also take advantage of this to buy and own more of Mallory Corporation’s shares. Find a few people and compete with him to acquire the scattered shares in the market. Get as many as you can,” Luke said. He was planning to go all out since he had agreed to help Percy.

“Okay, Boss.” Jason nodded.

“Don’t stop acquiring shares until the shareholders’ meeting is held. In the next few days, hand over your work to Tina and focus on buying shares. You must find people you can trust. You know what I mean?” Luke instructed him carefully.

“Boss, I understand.” Jason nodded.

“Mm, if you have no concerns, that would be it,” Luke said as he stood up. His work for the day was done.

“Okay, Boss.” Jason nodded and left the CEO’s office.

Gordan asked, “Are you done with work?”

“Go home.” Luke expressed his determination that Gordan would not be following him.

Gordan wailed, "For the sake of the trivial things I've handled for you, help me too!"

"You want to drink?" Luke looked at Gordan only after he put on his coat.

Gordan nodded.

"Help me with one more thing, then. I'll buy you a drink in return. It can be as expensive as you want," Luke said.

"Really? The favor must be a difficult one." Gordan stood up lazily. He did not enjoy being in any office due to the atmosphere. He would not have stayed at T Corporation for so many days if he did not want to force Vivian to see him.

"It's not a difficult task for you." Luke picked up his briefcase and packed up his laptop. "You know Matysh Abaza, right?"

"Matysh Abaza from M Group?" Gordan knew of Matysh but had never bothered to make friends with him.

After all, the fact that he liked to fool around with women had spread in the Russian upper class. Despite that, Matysh had never bothered to restrain himself.

Those who were desperate to rise to prominence were happy to offer their wives and daughters to spend a night with him to get rich. There were also people like him who were reluctant to get close to Matysh because they thought he was dirty and despicable.

Luke nodded and continued talking, "He fell in love with Luca and came to A City to get her. I need your help to get rid of him."

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2520-"No wonder Gale and Rain have been reporting about Matysh for the past few days. I didn't think that he was hitting on Luca!" Gordan pretended to be suddenly enlightened.

He knew that Luke was going to make a move on Matysh, but he did not expect Luca to be involved.

After all, T Corporation was in partnership with M Group, and the president of M Group was Marcos for the time being.

The relationship between Matysh and Marcos had not been great all along, so Gordan thought that it was because of Marcos that Luke investigated and wanted to take action against Matysh.

After all, helping the partner to solve a problem could consolidate the cooperation between T Corporation and M Group moving forward.

Gordan now knew that Luke did it because of Luca.

It seemed that Luca was more important to Luke than his career.

“Are you going to help or not?” Luke asked while he leaned against the desk. Gordon’s involvement was a matter of a one-sentence reply.

“Of course, I’ll help. I have nothing to do anyway. You owe me a drink after this.” Gordan agreed. He owed Luke and Luca, so he had to help when it involved getting the couple back together.

He would have agreed even if Luke did not offer to buy him a drink.

“Mm, I’ll leave the next steps to you. Matysh should be taking action soon,” Luke said. Gale mentioned that Matysh recently met with the head of the biggest crime family in A City. Marcos also mentioned his family’s dissatisfaction with Matysh as he had been in A City for the past two months. As such, he knew that it was a matter of time before Matysh struck.

“Okay, I’ll head back to the hotel first so that I won’t get in the way of those who have partners to go home to.” Gordan lazily walked out of the CEO’s office and bumped into Cheryl.

Cheryl blushed when she saw Gordan’s handsome face. “Mr. Norton, good evening.”

“Good evening.” Gordan did not notice the shy look on Cheryl’s face. He just left lazily.

Cheryl looked at Gordan’s tall frame and could not help but fall into a fascination. Although she worked by Luke’s side all year round, she knew after some time that her boss was not interested in her.

As such, Cheryl had no interest in Luke even though she thought he was handsome.

However, Gordan was different...

Although all she knew was his name and that he was Luke’s friend, she could not help but be interested in him.

‘Such a handsome man...On top of that, he’s Mr. Crawford’s friend. He’s dressed in branded goods and oh, his bad boy temperament..’

Cheryl knew that she had fallen for him.

“Ms. Lindsey, what are you doing standing here?” Luke frowned when he came out and saw Cheryl standing in the doorway of his office.

She was looking in the direction of the elevator, so he wondered if she was looking at Gordan.

“Ah, Boss.” Cheryl snapped out of it and lowered her head in panic. ‘Mr. Crawford didn’t see my nympho look just now, did he?’

As his secretary, Cheryl knew how much Luke hated nympho women.

There was a junior secretary who had just graduated and joined the company previously. She was somewhat smart and knew that she could not date her colleagues, so she had a crush on a client who was working with T Corporation instead.

She made frequent mistakes at work when she was in a daze and Luke eventually fired the junior secretary.

The reason was that nymphos affected the company’s image.

“What are you looking at?” Luke looked in the direction of the elevator. Gordan had already left, and not even a shadow could be seen.

“I’m here to drop some documents off to you,” Cheryl said quickly. She noticed that Luke was carrying a briefcase in his hand, so she asked, “Boss, are you leaving now?”

“Mm, are the documents urgent?” Luke glanced at her hand. Sure enough, she was holding a few documents.

“None of them need to be rushed,” Cheryl said.

“Put them on my table. I’ll deal with them tomorrow,” Luke said. It was not early, and all he wanted was to go home and hug Luca to sleep.

If it were not for the fact that there were too many documents and it was inconvenient to move them around, he would have chosen to work overtime at home.

That was because Luca, his favorite woman, was at home.

“Okay, Boss.” Cheryl lowered her gaze and breathed a sigh of relief when Luke left. She knew she had to be more alert.

After all, she felt a sense of pride working at T Corporation compared to working at other companies. The salary was high and the culture was great. She could not afford to lose her job.

Cheryl placed the documents on Luke’s desk, looked over at the couch, and thought of the scene of Gordan lounging on the couch.

'That man is so handsome...It's a pity that I can't find any information about him on the internet. I don't know his real identity.'

The kids were asleep when Luke got home.

Luca was not in the living room on the first floor. Vivian was the only one there.

Usually, when there was no one in the living room on the first floor, Vivian would also return to the guest room. However, she was sitting in the living room, and it seemed that she was waiting for him.

"Vivian, why aren't you resting upstairs?" Luke asked.

Vivian stood up and said somewhat restrainedly, "Mr. Crawford, I was waiting for you. Can I take five minutes of your time? It won't take long. I just want to confirm something." novelbin

"Gordan has indeed been at T Corporation for the last couple of days." Luke knew what she wanted to confirm.

"He must have disturbed you..." Vivian lowered her eyes, she was a little sad.

"No, he's helping me with something. Didn't Luca tell you?" Luke knew that Vivian did not want to see Gordan, so he said that on purpose.

Even if Gordan was there, he would never bother anyone with their work, so it did not matter.

"She said she didn't know because she's not on the same floor. Is he really helping you with your work?" Vivian looked at him, wanting to confirm something from his eyes.

"Mm, yes." Luke nodded. "I don't have any reason to lie to you."

"Mr. Crawford, can you help me with one more thing?" Vivian made up her mind.

She was about to start school. It would be inconvenient to live at Luke's when school starts.

From her conversation with Luca, she knew that Gordan would be able to harass her even if she chose to live on campus.

No matter where Gordan stood, his outstanding handsome face was a beautiful sight that attracted the attention of countless women. She did not want to be caught by him at her new school.

She wanted to spend her next few years studying abroad in a low-key manner.

If she wanted to enjoy her peace, she had to face the person she did not want to face the most.

“Tell me.” Luke saw that she seemed to have made up her mind. Gordon’s plan worked after he hung around his company for the past few days.

“I want to meet Gordan at T Corporation. I need to borrow your subordinates, Rain and Gale.” Vivian said. Although Gordan would not drag it on any further, he would inevitably lose his temper if they could not get on the same page.

She was his wife before, so she was okay to bear with his temper. However, at that moment, Vivian did not want to deal with it any longer.

Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2521

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2521-Luke made a guess at why Vivian wanted Gale and Rain by her side. “Gordan won’t hurt you.”

“I just want to protect myself. Just take my word for it...” Vivian lowered her gaze. She did not want to be alone with Gordan, so she used it as an excuse to ask Gale and Rain to protect her. She just wanted to have more people around when she met him.

“Okay. When?” Luke agreed without a second thought.

“Let’s do it tomorrow morning. I’ll go with Luca when she leaves for the office tomorrow,” Vivian said. She wanted to sort things out as soon as possible so that Gordan could stop disturbing Luke.

“Mm, I’ll let Luca know.” Luke glanced at his watch and thought that Luca should still be awake at this hour.

“Thank you.” Vivian thanked Luke.

“It’s getting late. Go get some rest,” Luke reminded her before he headed upstairs.

Vivian followed him up to the second floor.

The two arrived on the second floor and returned to their respective bedrooms.

After Luke washed up, he walked out of his bedroom and opened the door to Luca’s bedroom.

Luca was sitting in front of the dresser going through the data files. She looked up when she heard the door open. “Mr. Crawford, you’re back. I’ll make you a late-night snack.”

Luke shook his head, indicating that Luca did not need to do so. "I'm not hungry. Don't worry about it. What are you looking at?"

"I'm looking at my research data. Since I'm moving back to Watson Biopharmaceuticals tomorrow, I'm thinking about doing my own research before the new research project starts. If it goes well, maybe it can be listed on the market." Luca lied with her eyes looking down.

While the lab now offered the opportunity for employees to run their experiments, she could not make the research too personal.

Luke decided to open the lab for everyone to encourage the researchers to do experiments and get better drug research projects.

"Mm. You'll still be going to T Corporation tomorrow, right?" Luke confirmed with her. novelbin

"Yes, there are some important documents that I don't trust the moving company to move," Luca said. She planned to carry those more important documents over herself.

"That's perfect. Vivian will meet Gordan tomorrow. Take her with you when you head to the office." Luke said.

Luca asked in surprise, "Vivian has already decided?"

"Mm, she's decided to face him." Luke nodded. He believed that it would be good for Vivian.

"It's not an easy decision to make..." Luca could not help but murmur. "I'm surprised that she made a decision so quickly."

She thought that Vivian would need more time to think about how to deal with Gordan.

"It's considered a long time." Luke saw that there was some stray hair near her ear, so he reached out his hand to help her sweep them behind her ear. "She's Ray's older sister, but she doesn't have much of Ray's thunder-like vigor and wind-like swiftness. As such, her problems with Gordan dragged on until now."

Hearing his comment, Luca could not help but look up at him. She felt like she was about to be sucked into the vortex as she looked into his mesmerizing eyes.

"Vivian is well protected by Mr. Ray, so they don't seem like siblings at all. In terms of relationships, it is not easy for a woman to break things off no matter how bad things are. It hurts her every time she sees Gordan, so it's understandable that things have dragged on until now. I just hope that their matter can be completely resolved tomorrow. If Mr. Norton doesn't love Vivian, he shouldn't keep hurting her," she said with a sigh.

Luca, like Vivian, was timid when it came to romantic relationships as well.

Although their scenarios were different, she was not much better. She could not even bring herself to be entirely honest when faced with the man she loved the most.

“You think Gordan doesn’t like her?” Luke asked.

“Mr. Norton may seem very persistent, but I don’t feel like he likes her. However, sometimes what we see is not necessarily the truth, such as with Nina and Mr. Percy...” Luca said.

When she was Bianca Rayne, she thought that Percy did not like Nina and that they were only together because of a deal.

Nina had no choice but to suffer in silence. As her friend, since Luca could not solve the situation, she could only choose to keep her opinion to herself.

After she was kidnapped and came back three years later, she still felt that Percy did not like Nina.

It was only a little later that she realized that what she assumed had always been wrong.

Percy was head over heels for Nina, but he expressed it in the wrong way.

‘Will Gordan be another Percy? It’s hard to say...’

Luca did not know if that could be true either. After all, Gordan, like Percy, was too stubborn and too good at disguising himself.

‘It could be that capable men are more stubborn.’

“It’s getting late. Let them deal with their matter their way. We should go to bed...” Luke hugged Luca’s waist and stroked it back and forth.

Every single stroke was full of his desire for her.

“Mr. Crawford...” Luca whispered while blushing.

“Shall we go to bed?” Luke whispered in her ear. His magnetic raspy voice was seductive.

“Okay...” Luca opened her mouth slightly. Her mouth felt dry, so her voice could not help but tighten...

It was a long night of lovemaking.

The next day.

Vivian, as Luca said, followed Luca to T Corporation.

When she saw Luca holding a sealed box and carrying a briefcase in her hand, Vivian said, "Luca, let me carry it for you."

"No, Warren is right outside the door. We don't have to go too far. I can do it myself." Luca shook her head and walked through the garden with Vivian.

Vivian opened the door and found Warren standing there.

"Warren, please open the trunk of the car," Luca said. The box contained the experimental specimens and some important files.

"Okay, Dr. Craw." Warren opened the trunk quickly.

Luca carefully placed the box in the trunk and made sure that it was stable before she closed it.

"Vivian, let's go." Luca looked at Vivian, who had a timid expression. 'We just left the house and she already looks like this...'

She could not imagine how nervous Vivian would be when she met Gordan later.

"Okay!" Vivian took a deep breath. Warren opened the door for her, and she got into the car.

Luca got on the other side of the car.

Warren drove them to T Corporation.

Luca took Vivian's hand and said, "Rain and Gale will be by your side. You have nothing to worry about."

"I'm fine. By the way, Luca, when will Gale and Rain arrive?" Vivian asked.

"I'm not sure, but I know that Mr. Crawford has already passed the message. I believe that they won't be late. They should be there before work starts." Luca guessed. The two of them were not the kind who were often late.

"Mm, can I stay in your office before they arrive?" Vivian took a deep breath. Ultimately, she did not want to face Gordan alone.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2522-"Sure thing! My office is a bit messy in preparation for the move. I hope you don't mind it," Luca said.

She was moving back to Watson Biopharmaceuticals, so her office in T Corporation was a mess. There were many documents randomly stacked on the coffee table and desk.

“I don’t mind as long as you let me stay until Gale and Rain come. I won’t disturb you for too long.” Vivian was worried that she would affect Luca’s work by staying in her office.

“You have nothing to worry about. I’ll just be sorting some documents today, so your presence won’t affect me,” Luca smiled and explained to her.

“In this case, you won’t be working in the same building as Mr. Crawford moving forward?” Vivian asked.

“I’m not a staff member of T Corporation to begin with. The experimental team moved here because something happened at Watson Biopharmaceuticals. Now that things have been sorted out and our research project is ready to go to the market, we’ll have to run here and there if we stay here. It’s more convenient to move back,” Luca explained to her.

“Luca, you’re so capable. I want to be like you! You’re not mediocre, and neither do you revolve your life around a person. You only work hard to fight for your future,” Vivian said with adoration in her voice. After spending some time together, she realized that Luca was an amazing woman.

Few women could live their lives like Luca.

That included her, who wasted years on a man.

She would not be where she was if she had not been so obsessed with Gordan.

She had been self-aware since she was a child. Vivian knew that she was not good-looking and as such, not liked by excellent men.

Whenever a good man showed any interest in her, she would think that it was because the other party wanted to benefit from her family. As such, she had always lived a ‘safe’ life.

It was until she met Gordan that her self-aware heart suddenly awoke.

No matter how many times he refused her, she just wanted to be with him. She even begged Ray to help her.

She thought that they would be able to live a life of peace and happiness if she could lock Gordan in with marriage. However, she eventually learned that the happiness she sought and her wishful thinking meant nothing to him.

Vivian had already wasted a couple of years when she finally woke up from that dream.

“It’s not too late to start now.” Luca looked at her sad expression and instantly understood what she was thinking about.

Vivian was taken back and looked at Luca as she uttered, “Luca...”

“It’s never too late. You start school in a few days. How about I take a day off work to send you to school?” Luca said. After Vivian and Gordan talked it out, their marriage would be over.

Ray was still in Russia, and going to a new school for the first time was important for Vivian. As such, Luca wanted to send her off to school since her family was not around.

Vivian showed a smile and pointed to the driveway. “Yes, but can I ask for a more low-key car? This car is too high-profile for school.”

Luca nodded. The car that Luke assigned her was high-profile. She thought about it for a while before she said, “Mr. Crawford happens to have a relatively low-key Volkswagen. Warren, please drive that car on that day.”

She opted for Warren to send them there because these were extraordinary times, and they could not afford to be sloppy.

She was unsure of when Matysh’s men would make a move.

Luca felt a little downcast. Trouble had been coming for her one after another. She had not enjoyed much peace recently.

“Okay, Ms. Craw,” Warren responded. He would switch cars as per their request.

Luke had already instructed him to do so. He did not need to ask for Luke’s permission to do that.

Warren drove to the underground parking lot of T Corporation, turned off the engine, and said to them, “Ms. Craw, Miss Vivian, we’ve arrived at T Corporation.”

“Okay, I won’t take the stuff in the trunk as it’s going to Watson Biopharmaceuticals. Please help me keep it safe.” Luca told Warren.

“Okay, Ms. Craw,” Warren responded.

Luca looked at Vivian and said, “Let’s go upstairs?”

Vivian took a deep breath, nodded, and followed Luca out of the car.

The two got on the elevator together. The elevator stopped when it reached the first floor, and the doors opened slowly.

Vivian was inexplicably nervous. Her breathing became hurried as she stared at the elevator doors. She was afraid of running into Gordan in such a small place as the elevator!

The doors opened slowly and two people walked in. Vivian was relieved when she did not see Gordan.

She could not face Gordan calmly. She wanted to meet him in a rush only because she did not want him to continue to disturb others with his unrelenting attitude.

She did not want to see him, but many reasons forced her to.

“Dr. Craw, is she a new employee?” Cheryl asked curiously when she saw a woman standing beside Luca in the elevator on the first floor.

She was curious because she thought that Vivian did not look like she belonged here. Besides, she was in close contact with the Human Resources Department and she has never heard of T Corporation hiring new employees. novelbin

“No,” Luca said in a calm tone. Among those in the secretaries’ office, she was only close to Tina and felt indifferent about the others.

“Then, this is...” Cheryl could not help but be curious. She pretended to be friendly and reminded Luca, “Dr. Craw, you need to register at the front desk if you want to bring a friend to the office.”

She knew about Luca and Luke’s relationship, so she deliberately mentioned it.

Although she was not romantically interested in Luke, Cheryl was still upset with Luca because of jealousy.

Over the years, she had seen many women who wanted to replace Bianca, but no one had ever succeeded. Luca took no time to capture the heart of her boss.

Cheryl could not help but despise Luca.

“Is that so? Are all of Mr. Crawford’s friends registered?” Luca looked at Cheryl.

In T Corporation, although she did not interact with other departments, she still knew about the gossip that went around.

That included the ones about Cheryl.

“Is she the boss’ friend?” Cheryl looked at Vivian in surprise and wondered if Luca was making a fool of her.

‘How could our boss have such a... um, weird-looking female friend?’

“Do they need to be registered, Ms. Lindsey?” Luca asked again.

“If it’s a friend of the boss, of course not. However, I don’t seem to have heard the boss say that he would have friends coming over today...” Cheryl said. She quickly made it clear that she was unsure.

“It’s too troublesome to go downstairs now. If you don’t believe me, you can ask Mr. Crawford directly. If Mr. Crawford says there’s no such thing, I’ll take his guest down to register,” Luca said. She did not want any special treatment, but if they went downstairs at this hour, many people would crowd into the elevator later. It was official working hours in 10 minutes.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2523”Dr. Craw, don’t get me wrong. I don’t mean it that way. Since she’s the boss’ guest, I’ll bring her up.” Cheryl thought that it was likely that Luca was bluffing her and trying to warm up to Vivian.

“Ms. Lindsey, this friend of Mr. Crawford only understands Russian...” Luca did not plan for Cheryl to bring Vivian up.

If Cheryl brought her up, Vivian might bump into Gordan at any time.

“Ah, Russian...” Cheryl had wondered why Luca was bringing Luke’s friend around.

She instantly understood why when she heard that the other party only knew Russian. She smiled awkwardly and said, “Dr. Craw, you should bring her with you, then. I only know English and Italian. My Russian is not the best.”

After she finished speaking, the elevator doors slowly opened.

Luca led Vivian out of the elevator.

After they got further from the elevator, Vivian asked curiously, “Luca, who was...”

“Mr. Crawford’s secretary. If she takes you up, you might bump into Mr. Norton before Gale arrives,” Luca explained. novelbin

“No wonder. Thank you, Luca.” Vivian thanked her. She felt uncomfortable when she saw Cheryl.

She rarely had such emotions for a stranger, so she was not sure what was going on but did not take it to heart.

After Luca clocked in for work, she brought Vivian to her office, opened the door, and saw that the only seat available in the room was the sofa. She smiled and said, "Fortunately, there's still room on the

sofa. Take a seat. I'll go make two cups of coffee."

"Okay." Vivian nodded and sat down on the sofa.

After a while, Luca walked in with two cups of coffee and handed one of them to Vivian. "The quality of the company's coffee beans is not as good as Mr. Crawford's, but you can try it. If you don't like it, I'll get you some juice. "

"Thank you." Vivian grabbed the coffee, thanked Luca, and took a sip. The mellow taste reminded her of Aunt Neile's note about Luca's first-class coffee-making skills.

Even though the coffee beans in the office were not as good as those in the villa, Luca's technique and control of the water temperature allowed the aroma of the coffee beans to be fully displayed.

"It's delicious. No wonder Mr. Crawford likes it so much." Vivian could not help but sigh in admiration.

"Huh?" Luca was surprised.

"Aunt Neile mentioned that Mr. Crawford's favorite drink is the coffee that you brew. Didn't you save a cup for me last time? It tastes very good. I think that if you ever get sick of your job and want to go for something more simple, you would do great if you open a coffee shop since the coffee you make is so delicious." Vivian took another sip.

She had drunk coffee prepared by world-class coffee masters using the best coffee beans recognized by the world. She regarded herself as a coffee connoisseur. The coffee brewed by Luca was more than decent.

"That's so exaggerated. It's just an ordinary cup of coffee. It's not as good as you said." Luca thought she was simpering her.

After all, Luca liked to drink her coffee. That was because she made the coffee the way she used to.

What Luca liked was that it reminded him of Bianca.

It was not because the coffee she brewed was good.

"There's no reason for me to lie to you. It's truly delicious!" Vivian took another sip to prove that she really liked it.

Luca smiled and said, "Enjoy it. I'll go pack up the documents."

She looked at the mess in the office and did not expect that there were so many things to be moved back even though she had only spent a short time in T Corporation.

Many of them were research data on her drug. She could not throw these data away as they would still be of great use in the future. It made sense that there would be more stuff compared to when she first came over.

"Okay, do you need any help?" Vivian asked. She looked around the messy office and guessed that Luca had a lot to clean up.

"No, these documents are numbered. They may confuse you," Luca said. These numbers were only understood by researchers in their group.

"Okay, I won't cause any more trouble for you, then." Vivian smiled and looked at Luca getting busy as she sipped her coffee.

After she finished her studies, she vowed to become a strong woman like Luca.

Luca's phone rang after she had been packing up for a while.

She looked at her phone and said, "Maybe it's for you."

"What?" Vivian looked at her in confusion.

"It's an unknown local number. It's probably Gale and the others," Luca said. She picked up the call and found that the person on the other end was indeed Gale.

"Ms. Craw, is Miss Vivian in your office?"

"Yes. Have you arrived at T Corporation?" Luca looked at Vivian and turned on the phone's speaker function.

"Yes, Rain will pick up Ms. Vivian from your office right away," Gale said.

"Okay, no problem." Luca hung up the phone and said to Vivian, "Gale and Rain are already at T Corporation. They'll take you upstairs later."

"What about Gordan?" Vivian's heart could not help but tremble at the mention of his name.

"Uh, he didn't say anything about it. We'll ask Rain later," Luca said with a frown.

Five minutes later, Rain appeared at Luca's office. The office door was not closed, so she knocked on the door to alert them before she walked in. "Ms. Craw, I'm here to pick up Ms. Vivian."

"Vivian?" Luca looked at Vivian, who was deep in thought.

"Ah? Oh, I want to ask... if he's here yet?" Vivian came back to her senses and looked at Rain.

Rain knew who she was referring to. She shook her head and said, "He's not here yet, but I'm sure he's not too far away."

Vivian put on a forced smile as she said, "Let's go upstairs."

"Okay, let's go," Rain said. They were there to accompany Vivian. They obeyed their boss' instructions although they did not understand why.

"Mm." Vivian stood up.

"Vivian." Luca stopped Vivian, who was about to leave.

"Huh?" Vivian turned around to look at her.

"Vent out all your emotions and say whatever you want to say. That way, you'll walk away as the winner," Luca said. She knew that Vivian had a thousand words in her heart because of Gordan, so she hoped she could lay it all out.

"Okay, I'll definitely do that." Vivian took a deep breath and left with Rain as if she was marching to the battlefield.

Luca watched them walk off and let out a long sigh. She hoped that the conversation between Vivian and Gordan would completely unravel Vivian's sorrows.

She lowered her gaze and continued to organize the documents at hand.

She and Luke could only help so much when it came to Vivian's problems. Outsiders did not have a place to say or do anything about their relationship.

Rhett walked in with a thick stack of documents and said, "Dr. Craw, I think it's better to send these over with your car later."

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2524-"Okay." Luca nodded and asked about the laboratory, "Has the equipment been packed?"

"There's still some equipment that's getting packed into boxes, Dr. Craw. Everyone got excited when they found out that we were going back to Watson Biopharmaceuticals.

They all said they would take this opportunity to do their research.” Rhett smiled. Luke’s decision raised the enthusiasm of a lot of people.

After all, everyone wanted to run their own research. Their resume would look better than others whether they stayed at Watson Biopharmaceuticals or went looking for other jobs in the future.

Luca smiled. “Are all of your boxes labeled?”

“It’s already done.” Rhett glanced at the box in his arms which had been sealed with clear tape and had a label on it.

“You can put it here first. I’ll bring them to the car once I’m done packing up here,” Luca said as she continued to pack up her documents.

She sorted and packed the documents ahead of time so she could unpack them quickly when she returned to Watson Biopharmaceuticals.

“Okay.” Rhett put the box on the ground, saw the documents on Luca’s desk, and asked, “Dr. Craw, do you need my help?”

“No, I’m about to be done sorting these things out. You should go to the lab and help them. The transportation company will be here soon. It’s not good if we make them wait too long. You’re detail- oriented, so make sure that nothing goes wrong.” Luca shook her head. She did not ask him to help.

“Okay.” Rhett smiled and walked out of her office.

Luca continued to pack up.

At the same time, Vivian was brought to the top floor office by Rain.

“Ms. Vivian, we’ll wait inside, okay?” Rain opened the door of the meeting room and asked for her opinion.

“Okay, thank you.” Vivian walked into the reception room. Gale was the only one there, so her uneasy heart could relax once more.

However, she knew that it was only temporary relief. She would not be relaxed once Gordan appeared.

“Miss Vivian, good morning. Have you had breakfast yet?” Gale smiled warmly. He remembered Luke’s instructions.

No matter what happened and what Gordan said, they had to be on Vivian’s side.

If Gordan went too far, he and Rain were allowed to take action against Gordan.

As a man, Gale sympathized with Gordan's situation, but there was no other way. They listened to the boss's orders, not Gordan's.

"I've eaten. I'm sorry to call you both here so early..." Vivian said. Her voice was buzzing toward the end of her sentence as she was embarrassed.

Among all of Luke's subordinates, she was most familiar with Gale and Rain. She had even conversed with Rain before. She thought of involving them to keep up appearances so that things would not be too awkward when she saw Gordan.

"It's okay. Take a seat. I'll ask a secretary to pour you a cup of coffee," Gale said. He picked up the phone in the reception room and asked someone from the secretaries' office to bring them three cups

of coffee.

After five minutes, the door to the reception room was pushed open.

Vivian's heart skipped a beat. It was almost like a nervous reflex as she looked up at the door.

Cheryl came in with their coffee.

Vivian breathed a sigh of relief. She was glad that it was not Gordan because she was not prepared mentally to face him!

Cheryl placed the coffee in front of the three of them respectively. She knew Rain and Gale but did not expect that Vivian would be with them.

'Wasn't she just downstairs with Luca?'

"Ms. Lindsey, thank you. You can get back to your work." Rain saw Cheryl staring at Vivian and thought that Cheryl was being rude, so she cleared her throat to remind her.

"Okay. The three of you, please enjoy your coffee and call me if you need anything." Cheryl retracted her gaze and walked out with the tray in her hand.

Gale was familiar with the place, so he did not feel restrained. After finding a comfortable sitting position, he took a sip of coffee and said, "Tsk, the coffee made by Ms. Lindsey is average."

"Just be happy that someone served you coffee. Don't be picky." Rain rolled her eyes at him.

"I'm just telling the truth. Coffee made by Tina or Mr. Doyle is decent. Look at how picky the boss is, yet he would still drink coffee made by the two of them. However, Ms. Lindsey's " Gale did not go on.

After all, Cheryl was not part of their team at T Corporation. He knew when to stop talking.

Vivian took a sip of coffee and said softly, "Luca's coffee is delicious too."

Gale and Rain exchanged glances.

Of course, they knew the coffee brewed by Luca was wonderful, but they could not drink it either...

Their boss was possessive, so it would be like the sun rising from the west if they could one day taste Luca's cooking and brewed coffee again. It was something that neither one of them could imagine.

Vivian looked at them and said, "Why aren't you saying anything? You don't believe me?"

"No, we believe you." Rain smiled. 'It's just that... the coffee brewed by our boss' lover is not something we have easy access to.'

They had not had much contact with Luca so as to not arouse the suspicion of Luca and those from the Island of Despair.

The chance of them drinking a cup of coffee brewed by Luca was equal to zero.

The door to the conference room was pushed open again, and Gordan walked in.

Vivian held the cup in her hand in a daze. The coffee was still hot, but she did not feel it.

She was so anxious that she forgot that her hand was burning.

'Gordan has lost a lot of weight since I last saw him...'

Nevertheless, he was still the same bad boy. Vivian looked at the jewelry hanging from his neck, and her eyes got inexplicably moist.

Gordan wore jewelry around his neck all year round. She was the one who helped to choose and buy him jewelry in the years that they were together.

Vivian did not like him wearing other accessories and would secretly put them away.

Gordan found out but did not say anything and continued to wear the accessories she had chosen for him.

At that time, Vivian was overjoyed thinking that Gordan did not hate her as much as she thought. Otherwise, he would not wear the accessories that she bought.

At this moment, the necklace around Gordan's neck was no longer the one that she got.

It seemed that he hated her very much, so everything on him had nothing to do with her.

Gale stood up, looked at Gordan, and said, "You're here? Want some coffee?"

"No, I've had mine." Gordan chose to sit opposite Vivian. He looked at the two people around her and could not help but tease, "What are they doing here? Are they your bodyguards?"

"I asked them to come. They'll be here for the entire conversation." Vivian summoned the courage and said the first sentence of her dialogue with Gordan.

That was the first sentence she said to him after she signed the divorce agreement.

Vivian lowered her gaze. She was overwhelmed with sadness. If things had not boiled down to this, she would never throw in the towel on Gordan. She forced herself to let go and stopped stalking him, but Gordan cornered her time and time again, leaving her nowhere to run.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2525-Gordan sneered and replied, "I can't believe you brought bodyguards. What's the matter? Do you think I'll hurt you?"

Vivian did not speak. She looked up at him and then lowered her head again.

Seeing Gordan being so aggressive, Rain could not help but say, "Don't you have something to talk about? Get straight to it. Enough with the nonsense."

"Gordan, please mind your words," Gale also said. Although their marriage was unfortunate, it was too cruel for him to speak to Vivian like that.

Even if they could not be husband and wife, they did not need to be enemies.

Gordan's slender legs were folded together. He felt inexplicably unhappy when he saw Vivian's submissive appearance. novelbin

After so many years, she was still the same as before. She was obedient like a mouse seeing a cat in front of it. It annoyed him.

He thought that something would have changed since she could summon the courage to file for a divorce and even leave the property to him to humiliate him.

He was disappointed...

She was meant for more in life. Although her looks may be unsatisfactory, her other qualities were thousands of times better than others. However, she looked like a coward whenever she faced him.

Even after their divorce, she was still the same.

“Okay, let’s talk.” Gordan opened the briefcase, took out a stack of documents, and threw them on the coffee table. “This is your villa. Sign it and take it back. Then we’re done.”

Vivian looked away. She knew that Gordan only insisted on talking to her because of the villa.

He thought she was humiliating him by leaving him a villa that she paid for.

However, she simply wanted to give him things that he liked.

The villa was designed according to Gordan’s preferences. After the divorce, he would travel frequently to attend to tasks, so she thought there was no need to transfer the villa since he would not be there much either.

Vivian’s heart felt sour.

Gordan started the conversation by talking about the house. There were no unexpected topics. ‘Why does he hate everything that I left him...’

She smiled bitterly as he seemed to hate her present.

“The house is yours. If you don’t want it, just dispose of it. You don’t have to give it back to me,” Vivian said. She was unwilling to sign the agreement.

“Hmph, we’re divorced but you still have so many tricks up your sleeve. Even if I dispose of the house, it’ll still be under my name. It’ll still be a humiliation to me. Okay, since you don’t want the house, just sign the auction agreement. The final auction price will be donated to charity,” Gordan said as he took another document from his briefcase.

He had already asked his lawyer friends to help prepare these two documents.

No matter what others or Vivian said, he did not want the villa.

Rain sat aside and could not help but wonder what was wrong with her leaving the house for him since they bought it together as a husband and wife.

It was many men's dream villa, but Gordan scorned it.

Vivian did not want the villa either.

Rain thought that the two of them were weird.

Vivian raised her gaze and looked at the two documents on the coffee table. She felt inexplicably sad.

Even if he wanted to dispose of the villa, he wanted it to be under her name. He would wait for the auction of the villa and then donate the auction funds. He would not participate in the whole process.

That was how Gordan distanced himself from her...

Vivian was sad but also helpless.

Neither of the two said a word. The atmosphere in the reception room turned awkward.

In the end, Gale had to clear his throat and persuade him, "Gordan, can't you handle it yourself?"

"I didn't want this thing to begin with. Why should I handle it?" Gordan's expression was full of disgust, and his tone of voice carried a hint of contempt.

His words shattered Vivian's already broken heart even more.

She caressed her arm helplessly. She had no other choice since Gordan's attitude was firm. "Okay, I'll handle it."

Gordan's eyes flashed with surprise when he heard her.

'How is she so obedient? Is she plotting something?'

Just as Gordan got suspicious, Vivian picked up the folder that he slammed on the coffee table and signed her name on the back without reading the contents of the document.

She was not worried that Gordan would trick her.

'He doesn't want the villa and is eager to cut off all contact with me. I doubt he'll cheat me.'

He would only try his best to cut off all ties with her.

“The document has been signed. I’ll personally send it to our Russian lawyer and let him deal with the house. Are you satisfied now?” Vivian tried her best to control the trembling in her voice.

Gordan was unlikely to look for her again after the matter of the villa was settled.

She thought that it was fine. She needed a new life, and Gordan needed to get rid of the trauma that she left him.

If Gordan had not seen her sign the agreement, he would not have believed that the matter could be solved so easily. He nodded slightly. He had a cold and arrogant expression on his face.

Gale, who was on the side, said, “Gordan, anything else that you want to say?”

“No,” Gordan said. Things went too smoothly. He thought Vivian would use the villa against him and never let him go.

It was not like her to be so clear-cut.

‘Is Vivian actually going to let go of our relationship?’

Gordan suddenly felt a little uncomfortable, but it was only for a second. He returned to a cold mood as he thought it was better for her to let go. He did not want to have anything to do with her anymore.

Gale nodded, then his eyes fell on Vivian. “Ms. Vivian, if all is well from your end, Rain will take you home now.”

“Okay.” Vivian lowered her gaze and stood up. Since Gordan had nothing to say to her, she could not say anything about the matter anymore.

Even if she had a thousand words in her heart, she was in no position to say them. Since she decided to give up, those words would have to rot in her heart rather than be told to that man.

Rain followed her and got up. When they were about to leave, she gave Gordan a look of contempt.

Women were often the ones who suffered in a marriage, and women were also the ones who hurt more after a divorce. Rain thought that Gordon had a responsibility to bear for how Vivian was.

Gordan noticed Rain's disdain and frowned. He knew it had something to do with Vivian.

'How can such an ugly woman win everyone's hearts wherever she goes? I really can't understand why Luke and Luca both defend her like that.'

"Wait a minute," Gordan said slowly.

Vivian, who was about to open the door, froze. Her hand stayed put on the metal door handle but she said nothing.

Rain turned around and said to Gordan impatiently, "Didn't you say you were done talking?"

"It has nothing to do with you." Gordan gave Rain a warning look. Even if Gale was there, he was not afraid to fight the two of them since he had experience doing so. He was fine being beaten up and

having to hide at home. He looked at Vivian's frail body and asked "What cigarette brand did you buy before?"

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2526-Before Vivian could answer, Rain could not help but make fun of Gordan, "Aren't you very capable? Can't you find out yourself?"

Gordan frowned as he was displeased that Rain stood up for Vivian, even if it was because she empathized with her as a woman.

Nevertheless, Rain worked for Luke, so he could not say anything. All he could do was stare at Vivian's back.

After a few seconds, Vivian took a deep breath and replied, "It's a Nordic brand, Maslikon. The most expensive one."

"Okay," Gordan responded simply but frowned.

Vivian seemed to have lost a lot of weight. As he continued to stare at her, he thought that her appearance had changed after this major event.

Vivian put on a sad smile. She did not dare to turn around and look at Gordan again, so she pulled on the door handle and walked out of the reception room.

Cheryl was walking toward the room when she saw Vivian and Rain. She stepped to the side of the corridor and greeted them respectfully, "Are you leaving?"

"Yes, please clean up the cups in the reception room," Rain said.

“Okay.” Cheryl lowered her gaze. She waited for the two to leave, walked into the pantry, and picked up the tray before she reentered the reception room.

She was stunned when she saw Gordan there.

‘Does Gordan know the woman from just now? What’s the relationship between the two?’

Cheryl could not help but imagine.

‘The two of them don’t look like they’re related, so... could it be a working relationship? After all, a handsome man like Gordan would never be interested in that ugly woman.’

“What are you doing?” Gale frowned when he saw Cheryl standing in the doorway.

“Mr. Gale, I’m here to clean up the room,” Cheryl said as she glanced at the coffee cups on the coffee table.

The coffee was not great, so Gale nodded and said, “Go for it.”

“Yes.” Cheryl put all the coffee cups on the tray. Her heartbeat could not help speeding up when she saw Gordan frowning. She thought that he looked amazing even when he frowned and that she would be proud to bring him out as her boyfriend!

“Mr. Norton, do you want coffee?” Cheryl asked shyly.

Gordan’s mood was gloomy, and he firmly refused her, “No.”

“Okay.” Cheryl was a little disappointed. Tina had made him coffee when he was in Luke’s office. She wanted to make him a cup of coffee herself, but unfortunately, the man in front of her did not seem to be in a good mood.

She left with the tray.

Gale picked up the transfer agreement that remained, flipped through it, and tsked. “This villa is expensive.”

“So what?” Gordan leaned against the sofa and looked at him.

“This is a house that other people dream of, but you want absolutely nothing to do with it. You can handle the sales of the villa yourself, so why must you have Miss Vivian handle it herself?” Gale did not understand what was on their minds.

The two of them did not want that house and treated it like it was a hot potato. Gordan wanted to throw it away immediately.

It had been dealt with now, but Gale felt that Gordan was still not in a good mood.

“That’s her villa, of course, she should be the one handling it.” Gordan frowned, snorted coldly, and stood up.

“Where are you going?” Gale stood up.

“I’m heading to the CEO’s office. Do you want to come along?” Gordan wanted to talk to Luke.

“Boss’ office? I’ll go with you. I have something to report to him.” Gale walked out the door with Gordan.

“How much did that woman pay you two to be her bodyguards and for Rain to speak for her?” Gordan was a little unhappy, so his voice was muffled. ‘Why was I attacked by Rain?’

“She didn’t pay us anything. The boss asked us to do it. As for Rain, maybe it’s because they’re both women, so she’s not happy with your behavior.” Gale guessed. Even if he was a man, he felt Gordan should not have done that and was acting stupid.

“How could Luke be like this? I don’t know what that woman did to him. He’s not taking my side at all.” Gordan could not help but feel resentful.

He hated women talking back to him. It bruised his ego. However, his supposedly gentlemanly demeanor did not allow him to hit women for no reason.

“If you think about it, the boss is on your side.” Gale frowned and spoke for Luke.

Gordan rolled his eyes at him before he said, “You’re his subordinate. Of course, you would say such things.”

“If the boss isn’t on your side, he wouldn’t let you be in his office every day. He would be sure to kick you out if you were someone else, even if you sat without a word for a whole day. The boss didn’t do that no matter how much noise you created in his office. Isn’t he helping you? If it weren’t for you disturbing his work, Ms. Vivian probably wouldn’t have agreed to see you and the house would still be under your name,” Gale said.

Gordan frowned. ‘It seems like he has a point.’

Luke was helping him indirectly.

After all, Vivian’s temperament did not allow her to trouble others because of her matters.

As such, hanging around Luke's office was a hundred times better than waiting at the gate of the community.

Luke prepared a meal for him likely because he knew that Vivian would help with cooking and would eventually find out that he had been frequenting Luke's office.

Gordan was speechless when he thought of the steak he prepared the other day.

Luke was the one that proposed for them to have steak...

It seemed that his arrangement was clever and natural. Even he did not notice his true intentions for a while.

Gale patted him on the shoulder seeing that Gordan did not say a word. "Now you realize that the boss has made the appropriate arrangements."

After he said that, he knocked on the door of Luke's office, got a response, opened the door, and walked in.

"Boss, Rain and I have completed the task you assigned us," Gale said.

Luke nodded and looked at Gordan, who walked in from behind Gale. His expression was neither happy nor relaxed, so Luke asked, "Things didn't go how you wanted it to?"

"No, the hot potato is gone." Gordan likened the house to a hot potato.

Luke shook his head and did not continue talking.

Gale closed the office door and went straight to it. "Boss, when our men were monitoring Matysh yesterday, they found several more people entering and leaving his guest room. It seems that he'll be making a move soon enough."

"How's the investigation going?" Luke looked at Gordan. He did not only ask Ray and the others to investigate blackmail material on Matysh in Russia, but he also asked Gordan to help on the matter.

After all, the two had fundamentally different investigation methods.

"We're getting somewhere. Give me another day. Maybe he'll be deported before he can do anything," Gordan said.

"That fast?" Gale could not help but wonder.

"Of course. I have my intelligence network. Once the information is verified, it can be handed over to the relevant departments. However, we may be against Marcos' wishes if we deal with the matter as

such,” Gordan said.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2527-Marcos knew what Matysh had done to his parents in the past, so he wanted him slaughtered.

He said he was happy to leave it to Luke. He would not intervene and would even help.

However, if Matysh was deported, Luke and the others would not be able to take revenge on Matysh, which went against Marcos’ wishes.

Luke thought about it for a while before he said, “Continue with your search. Get all the evidence, then we’ll discuss the next steps.”

Gordan nodded. Conducting investigations was his forte. novelbin

Gale added, “Boss, Rain and I will continue to follow Matysh as well as those from the organized crime family.”

“Yeah.” Luke nodded. Even if the enemy did not make a move, they could not afford not to. He had to protect Luca before Matysh did anything to her.

After Gale updated him on Matysh, Luke looked at Gordan and asked, “Where’s Vivian now?”

“Rain took her home,” Gale said and looked at Gordan.

Gordan noticed that they were both looking at him, so he touched his face. He frowned and said, “What are you two looking at me for?”

“Nothing. Boss, if all is well, I’ll head off now.” Gale retracted his gaze and reported to Luke.

“Mm.” Luke did not stop him.

After Gale left, Gordan continued to slump on the sofa. He patted the leather cushion beside him and sighed comfortably. “Luke, when my apartment is ready, send me a sofa from this brand.”

“Your apartment? Are you going to settle down in A City?” Luke raised his eyebrows. Before Gordan got married, he lived all over the world and had no real estate.

It was not that he had no money. He simply did not like to buy real estate because even if he did, he would not stay for more than a few days due to the nature of his work.

Gordan did not buy properties to leave them vacant in hopes that they would appreciate in value.

"I'm not settling down here, but my work will probably not be too far from here. I'm used to living in a house, so I'm not used to living in hotels now," Gordan said. He picked up the phone to ask his Nordic friends to help him buy cigarettes.

He had not been smoking that brand since Vivian left, so he felt as though something was missing.

"Vivian will be here for four or five years." Luke opened a file and reminded him.

"So what? Can't I be here if she's in A City? A City isn't hers," Gordan said indifferently. He was a little puzzled as to why they kept talking about Vivian today.

He kept hearing so much about her!

Whenever they mentioned Vivian, he could not help but think of her frail back, and he would feel irritable. He wanted nothing more than the name 'Vivian' to disappear from his life.

"Others might think that you suddenly have feelings for Vivian," Luke said something intriguing.

"How is that possible?!" Gordan's reaction became a little bigger.

"Huh." Luke stopped talking.

Gordan suddenly felt uncomfortable as though his heart was being scratched. He said, "Enough with the nonsense. If I hear any rumors going around, I'll make sure you get what's coming for you."

"Feel free." Luke was not afraid that Gordan would cause him trouble.

"I really will." Gordan knew Luke was not one to gossip, but he was still worried that he would be involved with Vivian once more.

He finally got rid of her after she gave up on her own initiative. The situation that Luke mentioned would never happen.

"Who knows?" Luke said, his gaze still cold.

Gordan thought that Luke did not believe him. He got more and more irritated. He could not sit still and stood up. "That's it. After my apartment is ready, you'll buy me a sofa just like this one."

"No problem," Luke agreed. He could afford a sofa.

Gordan had been helpful with the matter surrounding Matysh.

"I'm heading off. Go buy it now," Gordan said. He had been looking at real estate online for the past few days and finally had time to make a decision.

When he got to the door, he stopped and turned around to look at Luke. "I almost forgot the other thing. You asked me to find Marcos' mother and we're getting there. Someone has seen a woman like that in the suburbs, but the suburbs are large and people move around a lot. It'll still take some time to find her."

"Got it," Luke said. It was good news, but he was not planning to tell Marcos anything yet.

There were a lot of people in the suburbs who came and went every day. Some people may have seen her before, but she may not be there now.

Luke planned to wait until Gordan had definite news before he would tell Marcos.

Luke watched Gordan leave, and his gaze was deep.

His men had been looking for so long, but there has been no news. When Gordan came in to help, they made progress.

Gordan was great at finding people. Even if he had been trapped in Russia for a few years, he had never lost his skills or channels.

Gordan's decision to stay in A City, whether it was because of Vivian or not, was good news for Luke.

Luke lowered his gaze and continued to scan through the documents.

Gordan walked into the elevator and suddenly thought of Luca, so he pressed the button to get to the floor where the laboratory was.

The elevator doors opened slowly, and he walked casually to Luca's office.

"Why is everything so messy?" Gordan looked at the boxes piled on the ground. There were several cardboard boxes on the desk, and Luca was loading documents into them.

When she heard Gordan's voice, Luca raised her eyebrows and asked, "Mr. Norton, are you done talking with Vivian?"

"There was nothing to talk about. She's willing to take the villa back, so there's nothing else that we need to talk about." Gordan smiled.

Luca could think of how cold he acted based on his tone even if she was not there. She frowned and said, "I can't believe you don't want such a nice villa."

"I don't need a woman to support me. Are you planning to move offices?" Gordan asked.

He was in Luke's office when he was arranging for the moving company to come. He could clearly see the displeasure on the other's face.

Nevertheless, even if he was unhappy, he still made the necessary arrangements for them.

"Yeah." Luca put the last document into the corresponding cardboard box before she picked up the transparent tape next to it and started to seal the boxes.

"There are so many documents here. Do you need help?" Gordan asked.

Luca looked Gordan up and down for a while. Even though he and Vivian had divorced, he was still bullying her.

Perhaps she could avenge Vivian.

"I'm glad to hear that you're free. I have to move not only these boxes but also a lot of the equipment in the laboratory. Thanks for the trouble, Mr. Norton," Luca said with a smile.

Gordan looked at the smile on her face and suddenly had a bad feeling.

'Maybe I shouldn't have offered to help...'

"Isn't there a moving company hired to move these?" Gordan asked. He thought that Luke must have arranged for someone to move the boxes as he would not be so stingy.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2528-"Yes. But there's a saying in A City that many hands make light work. The workers of the moving company will be helping, and so will be the ones working in the lab. Thank you, Mr. Norton." Luca did not give him the chance to reject her.

It was all because he kept forcing Vivian when she had already given in.

Gordan noticed the smirk on Luca's face and realized he would get into trouble just for trying to be helpful. novelbin

The reason Gordan got himself in trouble was that Luca was siding with Vivian, and she thought he was bullying her.

Gordan could not help but wonder. Was he not the one who got bullied pretty badly for the past few years?

Even though Vivian listened to everything he said, Ray had never gone soft on him.

Ray was not the only one. There were also his subordinates. As a man, Gordan felt hard done by them for living his life that way for the last couple of years.

“I might as well go the extra mile since I’m already here,” replied Gordan. He refused to believe the equipment would be that heavy.

Furthermore, there were so many boxes filled with documents here. He could carry the lighter ones first. Half of the equipment in the laboratory had probably been moved away.

Luca smiled, nodded, and sealed the last box with transparent scotch tape.

Rhett was about to walk into Luca’s office when he noticed that Gordan was there. Hence, he stopped at the door and informed Luca, “Dr. Craw, everything in the lab has been packed. We’re going to carry

them downstairs now.”

“Okay. This is Mr. Norton. He came to help us move the things. After everything has been moved into the car, any researcher who has an empty seat in their car can give Mr. Norton a lift. He’ll help us to carry the equipment upstairs later,” said Luca.

“I didn’t say...” Gordan was about to say that he only told her that he would help them to carry the things downstairs, but he did not promise to carry them upstairs at the new place.

“Mr. Link, please take Mr. Norton to the lab to help out,” Luca interrupted him heartlessly.

Gordan should not have bullied Vivian. Luca would use him as free labor today!

Gordan was hesitant to speak. He felt dissatisfied, but he let go of his clenched fists at the thought of Luca being the woman Luke loved.

He had no choice but to resign to his fate.

What could he do to Luca? Luca did not lay a finger on him. He could not do anything to her.

Sure enough, men should stay away from women. Otherwise, they would become unfortunate.

Rhett was confused. He felt like something was wrong with Luca today.

There were workers from the moving company here to move the laboratory equipment, and the researchers were here to help too. There was no need to ask someone else to help.

Besides, the man in front of him did not look like an ordinary person. Could he really help to carry things?

“Dr. Craw...” Rhett wanted to confirm with her. Was she really not joking with him?

Luca knew what Rhett wanted to say. She nodded and replied, “Mr. Norton was trained before. He can carry heavy stuff. He found out that I’ll be moving back to Watson. That’s why he took the initiative to offer some help. Don’t worry about it. He told me he’ll take it as an exercise, right, Mr. Norton?”

Gordan forced a smile. He had never said such things before! However, he was being pushed to do something that was entirely beyond his capability now. Gordan had no choice but to go along with what Luca said. “Whatever you say.”

“Mr. Link, bring Mr. Norton there.” Luca turned to look at Rhett.

Rhett nodded and said to Gordan, “Mr. Norton, this way, please.”

Gordan stomped out of the office angrily.

Luca watched the two of them leave. She pondered for a moment and decided to report to Luke about it. [Mr. Crawford, I’m asking Mr. Norton to assist me for a while.]

[What did you ask him to do?] Luke replied with confusion. Was she not supposed to be busy packing her documents? Why would she need Gordan’s help?

[There’s a lot of equipment here, and they’re heavy. So I asked Mr. Norton to help us to move the equipment. Is that alright?] Luca asked. She knew Gordan currently worked for Luke now. Hence, she thought of asking for his permission.

After all, Luke’s matters were more important.

Luca did not want to hold Luke up just because she was intentionally winding Gordan up.

[As you wish.] Luke replied unconcernedly after he found out that Luca was standing up for Vivian.

Gordan did not have anything to do today. Otherwise, he would not have thought of buying a property here.

Not only could he satisfy Luca's desire for revenge by providing free labor, but it could also be the remuneration for the sofa at the same time. It was a great idea.

Luca smiled since Luke was fine with it. She piled up two paper boxes and was ready to carry them downstairs,

They had already started moving things in the laboratory. She should be making a move too.

After Rhett brought Gordan to the laboratory, he chose a box and carried it quietly.

A few researchers noticed a stranger in the laboratory. However, the way Gordan dressed looked expensive and classy. They could not help but wonder who the man was.

Rhett did not explain anything either. He said to Gordan, "Mr. Norton, please follow the workers from the moving company downstairs. I'll help Dr. Craw with her stuff first."

There were many boxes in Luca's office. If Rhett did not help her, Luca would have to go back and forth a few times.

The box Gordan was carrying in his hands was a little heavy, but it was fine for him as he had been training for a long time. Thus, he nodded to tell Rhett he heard him.

Rhett immediately left.

Rhett came to Luca's office. Then, he saw her piling two boxes together and was about to carry them downstairs. He quickly said, "Dr. Craw, let me help you."

"Help me carry some of these." Luca did not put the boxes she carried down. She headed straight to the elevator.

Zoey was waiting in the elevator hall, helping them to press the elevator button.

Zoey exclaimed when she saw Luca carrying two boxes as she walked toward her, "Dr. Craw, why are you carrying these too? Leave it to the men."

"These are just documents. They're not heavy. Ms. Davis, please press the elevator button for me. I'm heading to the basement parking lot. Thanks," replied Luca.

The concept of what men should do or what women should not do did not exist in Luca's world.

She only knew that everyone should do things to the best of their ability.

Hence, the weight training she had received when she was on the Island of Despair came in handy now.

“Okay.” Zoey quickly pressed the elevator button.

Luca got into the elevator and came to the basement parking lot. Then, she put all the important documents into the car trunk.

Warren was about to help Luca when he saw her carrying the boxes, but Luca stopped him and said, “These are important documents. I need you to stay put and keep an eye on me.”

That was why the moving company was not responsible for carrying these documents and moving them to Watsons Biopharmaceuticals.

“Okay...” Warren had no choice but to agree with her.

Luca and Rhett went up and down five times. Only then did they move all the boxes downstairs.

After that, Rhett went back to the laboratory to check on the others, while Luca asked Warren to drive her to Watson Biopharmaceuticals first.

The car slowly left T Corporation. Luca could not help but turn around and glance at the building a few times. Luca had been working at T Corporation for some time, and she was reluctant to leave.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2529-There were lots of memories in T Corporation. Most of them were the moments she spent with Luke.

Luca was weak yet greedy. She was worried the others would spread rumors when they saw her together with Luke. She was also afraid that her affection for Luke would put them in a difficult situation eventually. That was why she previously tried to push him away.

However, she wanted to stay by Luke’s side day and night.

The two of them got together again in T Corporation...

Luca slowly withdrew her gaze and stared outside the car window. The street view outside the window streamed by as they fell behind. She wondered what could be waiting for her once she returned to her office in Watson Biopharmaceuticals.

“Warren,” Luca called out with a faint voice.

“Yes, Ms. Craw. Is there anything I can help with?” Warren was focused on the situation on the street while he drove. This way, he could find out if someone was following behind them at the first instance.

“Drive another car that doesn’t attract so much attention when you send me to work and pick me up next time,” said Luca.

Watson Biopharmaceuticals was different from T Corporation. Other than the seniors who drove luxury cars, the other cars were low-profile and less eye-catching.

Especially the cars of those few research professors.

They did academic research too, so they were not allowed to drive cars that were too luxurious when heading to the office.

Hence, Luca did not want to attract the others’ attention either.

“Okay, Ms. Craw,” replied Warren. There were many cars in Luke’s garage, and there were also modified cars that were used for unexpected situations.

Luca closed her eyes and said, “I’m getting some rest. Wake me up when we arrive at Watson Biopharmaceuticals.”

“Okay, Ms. Craw. Don’t worry.” Warren slowed down the car to drive more steadily.

On the other hand.

Gordon was feeling tired after he helped to move all the equipment in the laboratory.

Although he had trained a lot, it was more tiring than exercising as he had to come back and forth several times to carry the things.

However, Rhett did not intend to let him leave. He arranged for one of the researchers to take Gordon to Watson Biopharmaceuticals.

Gordon gritted his teeth at the thought of Luca’s face. There was no doubt that Luca was taking revenge!

Luca would continue to be mad at him if he did not help out till the very end. She might come up with another way to torture him in the future.

Besides, Luke was taking her side...

People often said that a man should not offend any woman, especially his girlfriend, wife, or best friend. It was true.

Gordon's ex-wife had many women siding with her.

It upset Gordon even more when he thought of Vivian still having people supporting her despite being alone in A City, somewhere she was not familiar with.

Gordan had no choice but to listen to Luca's arrangement to calm her nerves and stop her from looking for trouble with him.

Hence, Gordon followed one of the researchers into a car.

A researcher took a bottle of water out and handed it to Gordon. "Mr. Norton, there's no beverage in the car. Have some water."

Even though the weather was cold, Gordon had sweated a lot when he was carrying things up and down. He took the bottle of water from the researcher, opened the lid, and gulped half of the bottle down.

The researcher started the car engine and headed to Watson Biopharmaceuticals.

"Is it tiring to work for Luca?" Gordon asked in a lazy tone. He thought since Luca tended to hold grudges against people and she was completely different from how she used to be, it must be tiring to work for her.

"No," answered the researcher.

Gordan narrowed his eyes with confusion and said, "There's no one here except us. You can be honest. I'm not going to tell her."

"Mr. Norton, I'm telling the truth. Dr. Craw is a kind person. Besides, her scientific research level is high. We usually don't encounter any problems when we're working for her. Most of the research process and research data would pass successfully in one attempt. It's completely different from what the other teams are facing," said the researcher.

His former classmate was in the same batch as him. That friend was assigned to a different team guided by another professor. Everything was difficult when they were doing their research.

Something was always wrong with the research data. That was why they had to repeat the experiment and analysis a few times. Sometimes, they would be stuck with a problem for a week or two.

Their research was not going well, so their superior would get stressed out and pressure them too.

Eventually, they were asked to work overtime. They had to get scolded by the professor too. It was a misfortune.

Gordan let out a tsk when he heard what he said.

He knew the woman Luke was in love with was not an easy person, but he did not expect Luca to be more capable after she got kidnapped by the Island of Despair. She even studied drugs now.

It seemed like Luke had great taste in women.

Gordan had heard someone talking about Luke and Luca's relationship before. It looked like they were pretty much meant for each other since high school...

Luke could decide the right woman he was going to marry so quickly. He was shrewd, indeed!

Still, it sent a shiver down Gordan's spine when he recalled how Luca would still stand up for others.

Women were scary. One would rather fight with ten men than piss a woman off.

The researcher thought Gordan did not believe it and repeated, "Mr. Norton, I'm telling the truth. Dr. Craw is much easier to talk to compared to other professors. Even if someone encounters a problem during the research, she wouldn't get angry at them. Instead, she would think of a way to solve the problem with us. Sometimes, she does much more than what the researchers do."

"Alright, alright. I know you're telling the truth." Gordan was not interested in Luke's woman. He only asked about Luca only because he thought she was not someone to be messed with.

Especially since she was a woman who had been on the Island of Despair before.

Luca had been there, and so had Rain.

The researcher noticed that Gordan seemed uninterested in Luca's matter. Hence, he asked with curiosity, "Oh, Mr. Norton, why would you offer to help us move?"

"I was asked to," replied Gordan.

"I see.." The researcher glanced sideways and sized Gordan up. He did not look like someone who would help others to carry things.

Gordan added when he noticed the researcher refusing to believe what he said, "Your boss asked me to help. Not Dr. Craw, but your boss."

“Mr. Crawford?” the researcher asked.

“Yes.” Luke sent him a message to ask him to do his job and not mess up Luca’s arrangement after Gordan carried one of the boxes downstairs.

The moment he saw the message, he only wanted to scold Luke for putting relationships before his friend.

However, the message Luke sent to him after that calmed him down.

Luke told him that he would give him a bed that had the same quality as the sofa.

The sofa was expensive, and the bed would certainly be even more expensive. That was why Gordan stopped himself from scolding him on impulse.

“I see.” It dawned on the researcher as he showed his expression. It was their boss’ arrangement. That was why this classy-looking man was willing to work so hard.

Gordan took his phone out and realized the agent had sent him a few messages. There were also a few missed calls.

He did not notice his phone ringing as he was carrying things.

Gordan replied to the message and postponed the appointment to four in the afternoon. It would be almost noontime when he finished helping carry the equipment.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2530-Gordan began to carry the equipment again after they arrived at Watson Biopharmaceuticals.

It was already noon when they finished moving everything.

Gordon glanced at the time and thought to himself, no matter what that

This time, he had to rip Luca off for once!

Gordon asked the researcher who sent him here just now to find out where Luca’s office was.

The office door was not closed, and the office was as messy as it was in T Corporation. Several boxes were on the floor, while Luca stood beside the office, opening the boxes one after another.

“Dr. Craw.” Gordon smiled, walked into Luca’s office, and greeted her as though his resentment for her for arranging him to become a laborer had dissipated.

Luca frowned. She did not expect Gordan to really come. novelbin

She thought he would run away.

“Mr. Norton, I didn’t expect to see you here. How dedicated. I’m impressed,” Luca said ironically.

Gordon was not angry and he replied, “Oh no, none of the movers are as highly paid as I am, after all. So, a little dedication is a must.”

“Paid? I’m not planning on paying you,” said Luca. She withdrew her gaze without stopping what she was doing.

“I didn’t ask you to pay me either. Dr. Craw, it’s noontime. I’ve helped your team to move the things here all morning. It’s not too much to ask for, right?” Gordon said cheekily. He would not feel comfortable if he did not ask Luca to treat him to lunch.

After all, Gordon seldom lost out on anything in front of women.

Luca glanced at the time. It was indeed noontime. If it were not for Gordon who reminded her, she would not have known when she would stop being so busy.

After all, Luca had already gotten used to Luke bringing lunch boxes to her office to have lunch together every day during noontime. That was why she did not have to worry about what to eat, and it became a habit for her not to be concerned about lunch break.

“Sure. Thank you for helping today, Mr. Norton. Let’s go out for lunch after I finish unpacking and arranging the documents in this box,” replied Luca.

Gordon gave a satisfying smile and requested, saying, “Dr. Craw, I’d like to have farm-to-table cuisine.” “Okay. There’s a farm-to-table restaurant nearby,” said Luca. Although the dishes of farm-to-table restaurants were not as sumptuous as other restaurants, they were one of the best cuisines. Luca only had a limited time for her lunch break. She would not be able to make it for the afternoon meeting if they went somewhere farther away.

“Sure.” Gordon sat on the sofa and waited for her.

Mo Stone walked to Luca’s office door and saw Gordon sitting on the sofa. She was slightly surprised, but she immediately came back to her senses. It seemed like this man had helped to carry the laboratory equipment a moment ago.

Could he be one of the movers?

Mo Stone immediately denied it. Which house mover would dress up that way?

“Dr. Craw.” She knocked on the door that was against the wall beside her.

Luca turned around and shot Mo a glance. Then, she said, “Yes, Ms. Stone?”

“The company changed their badge when you were working in T Corporation. I came here to give it to you. Here are some stationeries too.” Mo was carrying a small paper box in her hands.

“Ah, okay. Thank you.” Luca took it from her. There was a new badge and some stationeries in the paper box.

However, Luca would not be using the stationeries now. She had brought some over from T Corporation.

“And, Dr. Craw, we have a meeting at 2:30 in the afternoon,” Mo reminded her again, afraid that Luca would forget about it.

“Okay. I got it.” Luca placed the small paper box on the desk and continued to tidy up the documents.

“Alright. I’m going out for lunch first. Oh, Dr. Craw, do you need me to buy lunch for you?” Mo asked. Luca had achieved something great for Watson Biopharmaceuticals. Many professors complimented her for launching the drug. The company’s cash flow would return once the drug was successfully launched in the market.

Luca was the first professor to complete drug research and launch the product in the market since Watson Biopharmaceuticals was established. She had a bright future ahead.

Hence, Mo wanted to seize the chance to leave a good impression on Luca.

“It’s okay. I’m going...” Luca glanced at Gordan. He was smiling cunningly like a fox. “I’m going out for lunch with Mr. Norton.”

“Okay, Dr. Craw.” Mo glanced at Gordan. What a handsome man.

Luca was a beautiful woman, and good-looking men were always around her. It was enviable.

After Mo left, Gordan teased, “Dr. Craw, I helped you to carry so many things. Besides, Luke and you..”

Luca glowered at him.

Some words were better left unsaid here. Once someone heard what he said, it would spread around in Watson Biopharmaceuticals.

Gordan received the hint in her eyes, smiled, and continued, "After all, we're considered friends, right? Isn't it a little strange to address me as Mr. Norton?" "If I don't address you as Mr. Norton, should I call you Ms. Norton instead?" Luca replied sarcastically.

Gordan opened his mouth. He did not expect Luca to be such a smart mouth, and he replied embarrassedly, "No. Judging from how close I am with Luke, it's okay if you see me as your younger brother too."

"Mr. Norton." Luca tapped on the desk and reminded him, "You're the same age as Mr. Crawford, right?"

"Yes," replied Gordan. Although they were born in the same year, he was a few months younger than Luke.

"I'm younger than Mr. Crawford, so you're not younger than me," said Luca. She was not planning to treat Gordan like her younger brother.

Luca would be pissed if she had a younger brother who could not understand that he was in love with someone.

It reminded Luca of Tina and Amur at the thought of this, and she let out a sigh helplessly.

"You're right. I don't want to be your younger brother either," Gordan said unconcernedly.

Luca picked up the last document in the box. After she placed it in the drawer, she picked up the coat beside her and put it on. Then, she said, "Let's go, Mr. Norton. Let me treat you to lunch."

"Sure. Let's go." Gordan rose to his feet.

The two of them left Watson Biopharmaceuticals. Someone took a few photos of Luca and Gordan with the phone while they were heading toward the farm-to-table restaurant for lunch.

Gordan saw the restaurant Luca took him to and opposed it. "Dr. Craw, is this the farm-to-table restaurant you told me about? Don't try to fool me. I've eaten a lot of farm-to-table restaurants before."

"There's only one farm-to-table restaurant nearby. Their ingredients are fresh. Sit down and order your food." Luca smiled and handed the menu to Gordan.

Other than tomatoes, everything was fine for Gordan.

Luca had heard Luke mention Gordan's matter before.

Gordan had gone on missions. Sometimes, it was difficult to survive in extreme situations. Those who could survive through them were usually not picky eaters.

“Gah, I should’ve picked a Western restaurant earlier,” said Gordan. He initially thought of ordering a dozen dishes to burn a hole in Luca’s pocket.

Gordan glanced at the menu. The dishes listed were not expensive at all.

“We’re at a place which is considered as the suburb of A City. How can there be so many restaurants in the suburban area? Besides, you heard that I’ll be having a meeting at 2:30 later. We don’t have time to go anywhere farther,” replied Luca.

Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2531

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2531-This place was remote. If it were not for the cheap land prices, the companies would not have chosen this place. There would probably be no restaurants here.

Gordon picked up the menu. He was not such a picky eater.

He ordered many dishes without considering if they could finish them all. After all, all he thought about was wanting to rip Luca off.

The two of them could not finish everything Gordan had ordered.

Luca knew Gordan did it on purpose. She did not stop him. Instead, she sent a message to Rhett: [Where are you?]

[Dr. Craw, I’m still in the office.] Rhett replied.

[There’s a farm-to-table restaurant near our office. Come over here.] Luca reckoned that Rhett was still in the office now. He was probably tidying things up and did not have time for lunch.

[Okay, Dr. Craw.] Rhett replied to her message.

Gordon continued to order a few dishes.

The waiter beside him could not help but ask, “Sir, may I know how many people will be eating?”

“Just the two of us. Why?” Gordan turned to look at the young waiter.

The waiter’s face reddened as he kindly reminded him, “The portion of the dishes served in our restaurant is quite large. I’m worried that the two of you might not be able to finish them all.”

Gordan turned to look at Luca. She was holding her cup of tea without saying anything.

Since the one who was going to pay for the lunch did not say anything, it would be fine if he ordered some more. Then, he said, "It's okay. I'm a big eater. Besides, we can wrap them up and take them home."

After that, Gordon ordered another two portions of chicken parmesan.

Luca was still indifferent.

After Gordon ordered two salads, he turned to look at Luca. Then, he smiled and asked, "Dr. Crawford, you don't mind, right?"

"No. We're not going to waste the food anyway." Luca took a sip of the tea. "Besides, I should thank you for helping."

Gordon closed the menu. There was a trace of slyness in his smile. "Actually, someone has already paid me on behalf of you."

"Huh?" Luca blinked her eyes as she put down her cup. Was it Luke?

"I'm getting ready to move. He promised me that he'll get me a sofa and a bed. They'll be of the same brand as the sofa in his office," Gordon replied with a smile. He was pleased to get the best deal from both Luke and Luca at the same time.

It dawned on Luca that was why Gordon had been behaving submissively by following her to Watson Biopharmaceuticals. It also explained the cunning smirk on his face now.

"Mr. Crawford has always been generous." Luca gave him an answer that she thought Gordon could not agree with more.

"Don't you feel sorry for him?" Gordon asked. Although Luke was wealthy, money did not grow on trees. It was his hard-earned money.

"Mr. Crawford gave those things to you. Why should I feel sorry?" Luca questioned.

It was not like Luke could not afford them. Besides, even though Gordon looked like he was disturbing Luke, Luca knew Gordon had helped him to handle many situations.

They would talk about it during lunchtime when they had lunch together. Hence, Luca knew all about it.

"Fine." Gordon thought Luca's response was uninteresting.

Luca smiled at him.

Rhett walked into the restaurant and went straight to their table. Then, he said, “Dr. Craw, what’s the matter?”

“Mr. Link, sit down and have lunch.” Luca signaled Rhett to sit beside Gordan.

“Ah, that’s probably not a good idea…” Rhett glanced at Gordan, then he turned to look at Luca again.

It seemed inappropriate for him to join them when they were having lunch together.

“It’s nothing. Mr. Norton ordered many dishes. The two of us won’t be able to finish them all. It’ll be a waste if there are any remaining dishes. Plus, you haven’t eaten lunch, right?” Luca turned to look at Gordan. “Mr. Norton, what say you?”

“Yes. you’re right. It’s enough for the three of us.” Gordan secretly mumbled to himself that was why Luca did not say anything about it.

Gordan wondered if he ordered more, would Luca ask all of those working in Watson Biopharmaceuticals to come over here?

It would probably become a social event.

Rhett had no choice but to sit down.

After the dishes were served, the three of them enjoyed the meal.

Gordan could not help but tease Rhett. “Mr. Link, do you mind if I ask you some questions?”

Rhett grabbed a tissue and wiped his mouth. He nodded and replied, “Go ahead, Mr. Norton.” “Is it tiring to work in the biopharmaceutical industry?” Gordan asked.

“Honestly, as far as I’m concerned, it’s tiring no matter what job or industry you’re working in, so it’s okay for me,” answered Rhett. The reason he thought it was alright for him was simple.

Working for Luca was not that troublesome.

Moreover, the pay for those who worked in the biopharmaceutical industry was not too bad, especially since he was working for a company related to T Corporation. Watson Biopharmaceuticals was slightly better than their competitors.

Gordan asked another question, “Is it difficult to work for Dr. Craw?”

“It feels great to work for Dr. Craw.” Rhett threw Gordan a confused look. Why was he asking such weird questions?

“Mr. Norton, even if Mr. Link isn’t happy to work for me, he probably can’t say that in front of me, right?” Luca could not help but ask jokingly. Was Gordan trying to make conversation when the food could not shut his mouth?

Gordan took a bite of the steak and took a sip of the juice. “Fine. I’m just asking random questions. Don’t take it seriously.”

“Dr. Craw, Mr. Norton...” Rhett put down his cutlery. He was at a loss of what to say as he felt like he was stuck between Luca and Gordan.

“Just eat. Mr. Norton is just bored.” Luca knew what kind of person Gordan was.

Gordan was also talkative when he had lunch with Luke for the past few days. It made Luke have the urge to stuff all the food into his mouth to shut him up.

Rhett gave an awkward smile, lowered his head, and continued eating.

After they finished lunch, Luca picked up her phone and went to pay the bill.

Gordan took his last sip of the juice, enjoying the sweetness of it. Then, he muttered, “It seems like cheap juices taste good too.”

Rhett heard him and asked, “Mr. Norton, do you like the juice? Would you like me to get you another bottle?”

“No, thank you. I’ve had enough.” Gordan patted Rhett’s shoulder. Fresh graduates like him who had just come out from college seemed interesting.

Vivian suddenly came across Gordan’s mind at the thought of college students.

Her school semester would be commencing in a few days.

After Luca paid for the lunch, she walked toward them and heard their conversation. Then, she said, “I thought you’ve had it before?”

“If it were in the past, I’d rather just have a glass of water. Dr. Craw, the meal was good. Thanks for the treat. It’s getting late. I’ve got something else to do. See you around.” Gordan glanced at the time. He would make it on time if he set off to the agency now.

“Warren’s here. You can ask him to give you a ride,” said Luca.

“That’s the chauffeur Luke arranged for you. I wouldn’t dare to ask him.” Gordan waved his hand, turned around, and left.

Rhett watched Gordan leave from behind. He could not help but exclaim, “Mr. Norton is an interesting person.”

“Interesting?” Luca asked. She did not think Gordan was interesting at all.

Sometimes, what was shown on the outside and what the others could see was just a disguise to protect one.

Gordan Norton was absolutely uninteresting.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2532-For someone like Gordan who usually wore a smile on his face to conceal his feelings, it would be harder to find out what was in his mind.

“Mr. Link, let’s go back to the office,” said Luca. She wanted to continue arranging the documents before the meeting started.

The documents should be categorized well.

The two of them returned to Watson Biopharmaceuticals.

Luca saw the general manager standing outside her office door. She raised her brows and noticed that his hand was resting on the doorknob of the door.

“General Manager, are you looking for me?” Luca walked toward him and stopped him when he was about to push the door open and enter the office.

The general manager was surprised when a voice suddenly rang out. He unconsciously turned the doorknob, but the door was locked.

The expression on his face changed. He turned around and looked at Luca with a smile on his face. “Dr. Craw, where have you been? I’ve been knocking on the door but no one answered.”

“I went out for lunch just now. General Manager, is there anything I can help you with?” Luca asked. She locked the door when she went out.

Hence, there was no way the manager could enter the office unless he broke the door.

“So that’s why no one answered no matter how hard I knocked on it,” replied the general manager. There was a hint of awkwardness in the embarrassed smile on his face as though he had been caught red-handed.

“There’s still time before the meeting. General Manager, why are you looking for me?” It was the third time Luca repeated the same question. She was forcing him to find an excuse for his suspicious behavior.

“Oh, yes, I heard you’ve just moved back here. I thought of coming here to say hello.” The general manager realized if he did not give Luca an explanation, she would not let him go easily. Hence, he came up with an excuse to brush her off.

“That’s very kind of you. Don’t we have a meeting to attend later? I’ll see you there, General Manager.” Luca took her keys out and opened the door as she replied.

“Ah, okay...” The general manager knew his plan had failed. He left with embarrassment.

Rhett followed Luca into the office. After they got out of the general manager’s sight, Rhett could not help but mutter, “Could it be that the general manager hasn’t given up the thought of looking at the documents?”

Luca headed to her office desk. The office here wasn’t as good as the one in T Corporation. The desk was smaller, and there was no sofa either.

She could only lean forward on the desk and rest for a while during lunch break.

“Probably,” replied Luca.

“We’ve already applied for the patent for our drug research. There’s nothing he can do even if he sees those documents...” Before Rhett could finish his words, he immediately shut his mouth. In hindsight, he realized he was unconsciously thinking that the general manager must be up to no good for wanting to secretly read the research data.

“Let’s talk about it later. Hurry up and find your two boxes. Let’s tidy up a little. Then we’ll attend the meeting.” Luca urged him.

Luca quietly thought about the general manager.

She had hinted to Luke that something was wrong with the general manager before, but Luke had yet to handle this matter.

Hence, Luca was sure that Luke was trying to lure the mastermind behind the general manager.

The mastermind was probably not Abel, so who could it be?

Could it be Pierre Mallory?

Luca pondered for a moment. She carried another box and was about to unseal it, only to realize there was a remark left by Rhett on the box. Then, she said, “Mr. Link, it’s your box.”

“Thank you, Dr. Craw.” Rhett took the box from her and put it aside. He had only placed two boxes here. There was only one left.

“Dr. Craw, it’s fortunate that you locked the door,” said Rhett.

“Although the drug launching is a done deal, these documents are confidential. If the information gets leaked, someone can change the formula and dosage to pass it off as their own research. That’s why we need to be careful,” said Luca. The general manager had no access to this floor, so she wondered if someone forgot to close the door or if someone had intentionally let him in.

“Dr. Craw, that’s very attentive of you,” exclaimed Rhett. After he found the second box, he placed it on the first one and carried the two boxes. He said, “Dr. Craw, I’m going back to my office.”

“Okay.” Luca nodded.

Watson Biopharmaceuticals had recruited new employees not too long ago. Luca heard that a new professor would be joining them in two days. She could not be bothered by it. After all, all she had to do was to do her job.

Luca arrived at the meeting room at 2:30 sharp in the afternoon.

Since Luca’s newly developed drug was about to be launched on the market, there were people in the company extolling her for doing such a great job. Luca was not used to it. Thus, she chose to enter the meeting room on time so that the other professors would not take the chance to talk to her.

“Dr. Craw, you’re here.” Although Luca arrived at the meeting room on time, the general manager was not there yet. Hence, there were still people who greeted her.

Luca nodded and smiled at them. Then, she sat on the seat next to the corner.

“Dr. Craw, why are you still sitting there? It used to be Dr. Albus’ seat. And no one’s sitting here either. Come over and sit here,” said Dr. Jackson.

Luca glanced at the empty seat. She shook her head and said, “It’s okay. I’m fine sitting here.”

Dr. Jackson did not say anything more seeing as Luca preferred to stay low.

The general manager pushed the door open and walked into the meeting room after Luca said that. His gaze swept across the meeting room to check if everyone had arrived. “Everyone’s here. Professors, let’s start the meeting.”

“Okay,” the professors replied.

Luca looked at the meeting agenda and read through the contents.

The general manager sat on the chairperson's seat and looked at Luca, who sat in the corner. He smiled and said, "Before we start the meeting, I'd like to congratulate Dr. Craw. The project that her research team is working on is ready to launch."

After that, he initiated applause.

The professors and assistants followed him and gave Luca a big round of applause.

Luca thought of staying low, but she did not expect the general manager to mention her before the meeting started. She had no choice but to look around the meeting room, nodding and smiling at everyone to thank them.

The general manager thought it was not enough. Therefore, he asked, "Dr. Craw, why don't you come up here to give a speech?"

Luca sat on her chair with no intention of standing up. She shook her head and replied, "General Manager, thank you, but I think we should start the meeting."

The general manager did not expect Luca to reject him in front of the others.

He had no choice but to go along with what Luca said. He smiled and said, "In this case, let's start the meeting."

There were many things to be discussed during the meeting. After they were done discussing, it was already a quarter past five in the evening.

It had been a long time since Luca had such a long meeting. She felt tired.

When she thought the meeting was ending soon, the general manager added, "Fellow professors, here's one last thing. I received a call from the chancellor of Capital University yesterday. He'd like us to recommend a professor to become a part-time lecturer at the university. I wonder if any professor is

interested in taking up the job. The pay is quite good, and you only have to teach a course each semester. If the class is on Monday, you'll only have to teach on Mondays."

The professors exchanged glances with each other. Some of them had taught in their previous colleges, and some were currently teaching at other universities. Hence, they had no intention of going for the job.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2533-There was dead silence in the meeting room. The general manager broke the silence and said, "I know every professor is busy with their project at hand. But HQ has signed a contract about talent plans with Capital University. So, the university is hoping that we can send a

professor there to become a lecturer. Everyone here is a talent in drug development. I hope you can pick a professor among you to take this job. You only have to teach once a week.”

After that, the professors whispered to each other and turned to look in Luca’s direction.

Luca frowned. She had a bad feeling about this.

Sure enough, after a while, Dr. Jackson spoke, “General Manager, our projects are still developing. We don’t have time to head to the university to give lectures. Besides, some of the professors are lecturing at other universities too. They wouldn’t be able to do it either. I guess the most suitable candidate who can take on the job would be Dr. Craw.”

Luca secretly let out a sigh. It was as expected...

Luca was the person who had the most spare time in the whole office now. She had completed her project, and there was no new project coming in. Besides, she was not teaching in other universities too.

“Dr. Craw, since everyone thinks you’re the most suitable candidate, why don’t you go?” The general manager turned to look at Luca.

“General Manager, I don’t think it’s a great idea. Firstly, I’m not as experienced as the other professors. Besides, I don’t know how to teach either. I don’t think I can handle it.” Luca tried to reject it. She truly was not fit for the job!

Furthermore, would the students listen to her if she taught them?

Luca was aware that her age and experience could not convince the students, especially when it came to good universities like Capital University. The older the professors were, the more popular they would be.

Luca would merely be ignored if she was sent there.

“Dr. Craw, it’s not hard to teach. You’re knowledgeable and resourceful. The students can learn a lot of things from you even if you simply tell them whatever you know. Besides, it’ll only take up one day a week. It’s not going to affect you from preparing for the development of your new research,” the general manager replied with a smile as though he did not hear Luca had rejected the offer. He immediately made the decision and said, “Then it’s a deal. I’ll provide your information to the academic department of Capital University. The students will be choosing their classes in two days. I’ll ask them to send the teaching materials tomorrow so that you can prepare for your lecture.”

Luca was speechless when she heard him taking the initiative to make arrangements for her.

She even had a feeling that the general manager had already planned to let her take the job. Asking the professors about their opinions was just a formality.

Luca turned to look at the other professors. They remained silent, using such a method to agree with the general manager's decision.

Luca was not close to them, so she could not do anything. She bit the bullet and replied, "Okay..."

"That's great. By the way, there's one more thing. Dr. Crow, your research is about to be launched in the market now. Do you mind sharing your research data with everyone so that we can take a look at it?" the general manager asked. After he found out Luca went out for lunch today, he initially thought of entering her office to see if he could find anything.

However, he did not expect Luca to lock the door.

When he thought of grabbing something to unlock the door, Luca came back.

Luca secretly sneered. He had not given up.

"General Manager, those are the company's classified documents," replied Luca.

"I know they're confidential. But we're all working in the same laboratory. The drug is launching soon anyway. Sharing the data might help the others, right?" The general manager tried to convince her by dragging the other professors into this and forcing Luca to reveal the research data.

Luca could not help but fall silent. The research the other professors were working on had nothing to do with her research. There was no need for them to refer to it.

"Of course, I can share the data with the other professors for guideline purposes, but it's strictly for those who are working in the same department only," Luca stressed the last few words in her sentence.

That would mean the general manager was not allowed to see the data.

The smile on the general manager's face froze.

Luca had given in, but not completely. She could let the other professors see the document, but not the general manager.

The general manager looked around the meeting room. Every professor was busy with their research, and none of them were close to him either.

Although he was the general manager, he could not intervene in the matters of those who worked in the research department. These researchers had their own tempers, and the company could not afford to lose these talents.

If the professors wrote down that they were dissatisfied with his management in their resignation letters, he might even lose his job.

Luca noticed that the general manager did not say anything. Then, she added, "General Manager, please understand that if I make it accessible to everyone in the office, no one will be able to bear the responsibility if information is leaked and it results in losses for the company. If you think this isn't going to work, we can ask for Mr. Crawford's opinion and we'll let him decide. What do you think?"

Luca realized the general manager would not compromise easily, so she had no choice but to mention Luke's name.

The general manager forced a smile when he heard Luca mention Luke's name, and he replied, "It's okay, Dr. Craw. Anything you say."

Luca nodded. She kept quiet after she stopped him.

The general manager tidied the documents on the table and said, "We're done discussing everything on the meeting agenda. That's all for today."

Then, he turned around and left.

After he left the meeting room, the smile on his face immediately disappeared. He grimaced with disgust on his face. Then, he handed the documents in his hands to his secretary and said, "Take these."

The secretary dared not to ask anything. She took the documents from him and followed behind him.

The general manager took his phone out and sent a message to the number: [I'm sorry, I still can't get the research data.]

After a while, his phone vibrated. He picked it up and glanced at it. He was being scolded through the message on the screen. [You're a good-for-nothing. Get ready to quit your job if you can't get your hands on the document.]

The general manager's hand trembled for a moment. Quit his job?

If he quit his job there, would he be able to keep his job here? Where could he go if he lost his job here as well?

The secretary asked with confusion when the general manager stopped there without moving forward, "General Manager? What's wrong?"

"Nothing. Ask Mr. Link, Dr. Craw's subordinate, to come to my office." The general manager kept his phone. He knew even if he quit his job there, that person would not let him remain in his job position here.

If Luke found out that he was one of them, he would not let him go easily. Eventually, he would lose everything in A City and his efforts would be in vain. No way. He would not let this happen to him.

"Dr. Craw's assistant? Okay." The secretary confirmed with him. Even though she was puzzled, she agreed to it.

After the meeting ended, Luca was forced to have small talk with a few professors there. She was able to leave after that.

Rhett had stayed by her side the entire time, and he said, "Dr. Craw, I think something's wrong with the general manager."

"Yes. He's been acting weird. That's why I asked someone to deliver the safe box from T Corporation here," replied Luca. When she found out the general manager had tried to open her office door, she

informed Warren to bring T Corporation's safe box here.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2534-The safe box Luke bought for Luca back then had the most advanced safe lock in the whole world. It came with fingerprint recognition and iris recognition technology. No one would be able to unlock the safe box except Luca.

Besides, if someone tried to break or unlock the safe box, it would sound an alarm. The relevant research data showed that the person might need a day and a night to disassemble it even if the power was cut off and they tried to disassemble it violently.

Hence, the safe box was more advanced than the safe boxes in Watson Biopharmaceuticals.

Rhett widened his eyes and said unbelievably, "You actually asked someone to move the safe box here?"

"Yes. I've already informed Mr. Crawford." Luca nodded. Before she asked Warren to move the safe box here, she had informed Luke about it.

Luke told her that she could do anything she wanted.

“Dr. Craw, I remember that safe box isn’t available in our country yet. I didn’t expect Mr. Crawford to permit you to move it here,” Rhett said with disbelief.

All confidential research data were kept in the safe box where it was safe and sound due to T Corporation’s strong protective measures.

“Watson Biopharmaceuticals is starting to gain some profits now. Our research is one of the profitable projects of the company. That’s why Mr. Crawford allowed me to do so,” explained Luca.

She said that although she refused to believe that was the reason why Luke let her take the safe box.

After all, there was a high chance that it was for her sake that Luke agreed to let her take the safe box. However, Luca had to come up with something to fool Rhett. Otherwise, the others would suspect something was going on between her and Luke.

Luca glanced at the time. It was time to get off work. She promised the kids that she would make hamburgers for them tonight. Thus, she said, “Rhett, follow me back to my office first. Open all the boxes and put the documents in the safe box.”

“Okay.” Rhett nodded and agreed with her.

The two of them returned to the office.

Luca handed Rhett the knife cutter and said, “Open the boxes. I’ll place the categorized documents into the safe box.”

“Alright, Dr. Craw,” replied Rhett. The documents were arranged properly when they were placed in the boxes. Hence, Luca only had to put them into the safe box just like that.

The two of them worked together, and it only took them five minutes to take out all the documents in the boxes and place them in the safe box. novelbin

Luca reset the lock of the safe box and closed it.

“Okay. It’s getting late. You may get off work early today,” Luca said to Rhett.

“Sure, Dr. Craw. I’m leaving now.” The moment Rhett finished his sentence, there was a knock on Luca’s office door.

“Who is it?” Luca frowned. It could not be those professors again.

“Hello, Dr. Craw. I’m the general manager’s secretary. Is Mr. Link here?” There came a woman’s voice from outside the door.

“Come in,” said Luca. She stood beside her office desk as she watched the door being pushed open. A woman stood outside the door.

Luca recognized the woman at the door. She was the secretary who had taken the meeting minutes in the meeting room just now.

“Dr. Craw, the general manager wishes to see Mr. Link,” said the secretary.

Luca knew Rhett was on her side, so she was not worried the general manager would secretly play dirty tricks on the people around her.

Moreover, Luca would not have to worry about Rhett being persuaded by the general manager. After all, she had already figured out what kind of person Rhett was.

Besides, Luca did not rely too much on Rhett when it came to doing research. Thus, she was not worried.

“Okay, Dr. Craw. I shall head to his office first.” Rhett nodded. He knew the general manager must be up to no good when he was looking for him now.

However, Rhett was not worried either. The general manager was not the one who would be informing him whether he was fired or not.

Luca nodded. She picked up the briefcase beside her and got ready to get off work.

The secretary led Rhett up the stairs. After they entered the elevator, there were only two of them as it was time to get off work. Their elevator was ascending.

“I heard that you’ve been learning from Dr. Craw since you entered the company, right?” The secretary asked.

“Um, yes.” Rhett nodded.

The secretary sized Rhett up and asked another question, “I saw a safe box in Dr. Craw’s office just now. Did she bring it here herself?”

“Dr. Craw has been using the safe box since she was stationed at T Corporation. That’s why she brought it here,” answered Rhett. It was not something to be kept a secret either.

“Oh, no wonder I thought that it didn’t look like it belonged to the company.” The secretary nodded.

She had been working for the general manager, and she could smell that something fishy was going on. Still, it would be better for her to keep quiet. After all, she had to

keep her job too. Therefore, she did everything she was instructed to do that was not against the company's rules and regulations.

For instance, the general manager wanted to enter Luca's office this afternoon, but he had no access to that floor. Hence, he looked for her to find a way to get to the floor.

The secretary had no choice but to look for Mo and talk to her about work matters. She asked her to make an exception for her to get onto the floor where Luca's office was. That was how she let the general manager in.

"Yeah." Rhett was not a talkative person. Besides, he had been working under Luca at T Corporation for quite some time. He was not familiar with the people here. That was why he had been quiet.

The secretary led him to the general manager's office.

"General Manager, Mr. Link is here." The secretary knocked on the general manager's office door.

"Come in." The general manager put down his phone and smiled at Rhett.

Rhett could not help but become cautious when he saw the smile on his face.

If Luca encountered some situations, she would be able to mention Luke's name to protect herself. However, Rhett was in no position. He did not have the status to do that. He could only be careful and prevent himself from falling into the trap.

"General Manager, may I know why you're looking for me?" Rhett walked into the office and stood opposite the office desk cautiously.

"Mr. Link, take a seat." The general manager lifted his hand and signaled Rhett to sit opposite him.

Rhett pulled the chair and sat down.

The general manager looked at the secretary and nodded.

The secretary knew what he meant. She immediately closed the door.

That was when the general manager started to draw Rhett in. "Mr. Link, I heard that you've been Dr. Craw's assistant from the moment the project first began. You've been working for her and learning from her, right?"

"Yes. I entered the company when Watson Biopharmaceuticals was just established. After that, we had to choose to become a professor's assistant, and I chose Dr. Craw."

Rhett nodded. Rhett never thought he had picked the wrong person from the very beginning.

The general manager had heard about it too. He sized up the young man, who was sitting in front of him, as he pondered.

If it were someone else, they would have chosen an experienced professor to learn from for the sake of future project rewards instead of a young professor like Luca.

Rhett's choice was different from the others.

It turned out that he picked the right person.

It was a risky and bold choice, but it was beneficial at the same time.

"Well, you made the right choice. Dr. Craw's research project is doing well. It's launching soon. Your research team will receive a large bonus when the time comes."

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2535-What the general manager said got Rhett at a loss for words.

It was not about picking the right person or not. The research had only gone smoothly because of Luca and the research team's efforts.

The general manager noticed the subtle change in Rhett's expression. He cleared his throat and continued, "Since you're always with Dr. Craw, you must have participated in the whole process of the research, right?"

"Yes." Rhett nodded, waiting for his next sentence.

The general manager cleared his throat, lowered his voice, and said, "Then you must have seen all the research data?"

"General Manager?" Rhett pretended to be confused, but he knew what the general manager was up to.

The general manager smiled and replied, "Mr. Link, you've seen all the data, right?"

"Yes, but there's a large amount of data. I can't remember them all." Rhett had no choice but to nod and admit it. He was responsible for helping Luca to handle the data files. Hence, he had seen all the documents.

However, that did not mean Rhett could remember them all. Even if he could remember them, he had to say that he was not able to remember everything.

The general manager shot him a suspicious look and asked, "Can you try your best to recall them?"

"General Manager, why should I recall them? I can ask Dr. Craw for the information if you need it." Rhett understood what the general manager meant. He wanted him to steal the documents for him.

However, Rhett was not going to do that.

The general manager misunderstood what Rhett meant and immediately replied, "Really? Can you help me get the information from Dr. Craw? Oh, but you can't mention that it's my orders."

"No, General Manager. The information is only available to those working in the department. I'm sorry." Rhett had to disappoint the general manager just when he was secretly rejoicing.

The general manager was dumbfounded.

After that, anger was written all over his face. "Rhett, I'm the general manager of this company. I can give you whatever you want, but at the same time, I can make you lose your job too."

"Are you planning to fire me?" asked Rhett. Even if he were to be fired, he would not betray Luca.

Besides, Luca would stand up for him too.

"If you bring the document to me, not only will I not fire you but I'll also give you a sum of money." The general manager tried both the soft and hard approach. He refused to believe that a subordinate would be so loyal.

Rhett shook his head and replied, "Although I have no idea why you'd like to get your hands on those documents, you'll have to discuss it with Dr. Craw first before you fire me. If Dr. Craw doesn't agree to it, you can't fire me either. As for money, I'm not short of it. I can learn more about what I'd like to learn by staying with Dr. Craw."

"You're not going to help me?" The general manager did not expect that his methods would not work on Rhett.

"I'm sorry, General Manager." Rhett stood up. "If there's nothing more, please excuse me. I'm leaving first."

"You..." The general manager got terribly angry that his face reddened. Rhett, the person in front of him, was the one who helped Luca the most at work.

“I’ll forget everything you said to me today once I walk out of this door. Of course, I’ll also accept it if you decide to punish me.” Rhett bowed to him, turned around, and left.

The general manager slammed the desk!

What Rhett said to him in the end deeply affected him.

There was nothing he could do to the employees in the research department, including researchers like Rhett. Even though he could use his rights, Luca would certainly stand up for such a loyal subordinate and mention Luke’s name. That would make him look insignificant as a general manager.

Luca got into Warren’s car and headed home.

Her phone vibrated for a while.

Luca lowered her head and glanced at her phone. It was a message from Rhett. He told Luca everything that happened to him in the general manager’s office.

Luca knew the general manager called Rhett to his office to get the document he wanted.

She was not stupid.

However, why did the general manager go to such great lengths just to get his hands on the document even if it would arouse suspicion?

Luca frowned. She could not figure out what the mastermind behind the general manager was up to.

“Dr. Craw, we’ve arrived.” Warren’s voice rang out.

“Okay. Thanks.” Luca pushed the door open and got out of the car.

The moment Luca took off her coat when she returned to the villa, Tommy stepped forward and said, “Ms. Luca, hurry up and stop Ms. Vivian. She’s moving out.”

“Vivian’s moving away?” Luca’s heart skipped a beat. Could it be that what Gordan said had gone too far? Was that why Vivian wanted to leave?

Luca put down her briefcase and hurried upstairs.

As Luca’s silhouette disappeared at the staircase, Lanie, who was beside Tommy, spoke, “Ms. Vivian already explained it to us, but you’re still making a big deal out of it.”

"I heard that Ms. Vivian went to see the bad guy, Mr. Gordan, today. Even though she didn't say anything about it, I'm pretty sure the reason Ms. Vivian wants to move out is because of Mr. Gordan. I like Ms. Vivian so much. I don't want her to move out!" Tommy pouted his mouth and said.

Lanie was rendered speechless. Vivian wanted to move out only because she was about to start her semester soon. Their home was far away from the school. Besides, she had her own accommodation. After things had been settled, she would be able to move back there. That was why she would not stay here and disturb them.

However, what Tommy said had made their mother completely misunderstood...
novelbin

"Tommy." Lanie suddenly gave his younger brother a stern look.

"Lanie, what's wrong?" Tommy gave him a confused look and he felt a little frightened.

That look on Lanie's face was exactly like their father's. He would make that icy cold expression whenever he wanted to throw a tantrum.

"How did you know Ms. Vivian had gone to see Mr. Gordan?" Lanie asked. They were not living in Crawford Manor anymore, so there were no maids and servants around to gossip about matters such as this.

Moreover, Aunt Neile and Vivian could not communicate with each other due to the language barrier. The adults would not tell Tommy about these things either. Hence, how did Tommy find out about it?

"I have my own intelligence network!" Tommy blinked as he refused to tell Lanie how he knew about it.

"Intelligence network?" Lanie raised his brows.

"Yes, Lanie. I'm telling the truth. Ms. Vivian and Mr. Gordan did meet today. Otherwise, Ms. Luca wouldn't be so anxious." Tommy raised his fingers and swore to Lanie. He really found out about it through his little intelligence network.

Lanie shook his head helplessly while he looked at his younger brother who had secretly created an 'intelligence network'.

It seemed like Tommy was close to someone working in the company, and this employee must be working by their father's side.

His job position must be high too.

Otherwise, how could they know about it?

“Fine.” Lanie gave up. Those people in the office would please Tommy only because he was their boss’ son.

It was up to them if they would like to indulge him, but they would not go along with Tommy and fool around.

“Lanie, you don’t believe that I have an intelligence network?” Tommy blinked his eyes. He could not help but ask Lanie when he showed no interest in it.

“I do, but even if I ask you about it, you won’t tell me anyway.” Lanie stroked Tommy’s head and went along with him.

“Of course! Intelligence networks are mysterious!” Tommy nodded vigorously.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2536-Lanie added, “If Ms. Luca finds out that you were just exaggerating, be careful as you might get beaten up.”

“What are you talking about, Lanie? Ms. Luca isn’t going to beat me up! No, Ms. Luca will never beat us!” Tommy swung his little fists and said. He had never been beaten by their mother before since he was young. novelbin

It was the same for Lanie and Rainie.

Her mother treated them like treasure. How could she beat them?

Lanie shook his head helplessly when he looked at the smug look on Tommy’s face.

People always said that Lanie resembled their father while Rainie resembled their mother. What about Tommy?

His smugness did not resemble either of their parents.

If it were not for Lanie seeing their mother get pregnant and give birth to Tommy, he would have suspected his younger brother was adopted and he had nothing to do with them.

Upstairs.

Luca came to the guest room. Vivian did not lock the door. She peeped through the door and saw Vivian packing her stuff.

“Vivian, why are you packing?” Luca immediately entered the room.

Vivian stopped and smiled at Luca. “I’ve been disturbing you for too long. Besides, isn’t the school semester starting soon? It’ll be more convenient for me to move back.”

“Vivian...” Luca could see that the smile on Vivian’s face was slightly reluctant. She could not help but frown.

“Hey, I’ve settled the matter. He’s not going to disturb me anymore once I go back there. Besides, it’s an hour’s drive from here to the college. I wouldn’t want to waste most of my time in the car.” Vivian forced a smile as she did not want Luca to worry about her.

“Have you really let it go?” Luca’s brows furrowed even deeper. The brighter the smile on Vivian’s face, the more upset her heart would be.

“To be honest, I haven’t, but it’s over.” Women knew each other the most. Vivian knew she could not conceal her feelings from Luca.

“Then.” Luca paused for a moment.

“After I left T Corporation today, I went to the courier express store and mailed the signed agreement back to Russia. I even contacted my lawyer and told him to handle the procedure of auctioning the villa and the donation after he receives the agreement,” said Vivian.

Her family was wealthy. Hence, Vivian was not planning to take the money gained from auctioning the villa.

Vivian did not want to keep the things that Gordan refused to keep. After all, it would remind her how much Gordan, the man she fell in love with, despised her.

After Vivian placed the last shirt into the suitcase, she smiled and said to Luca, “Luca, I’m officially starting a new life. Wish me luck.”

“I wish you live a life without worries one that’s filled with happiness,” replied Luca. What Vivian needed the most was happiness now.

A sentence came across Luca’s mind. When all the wrong people left one’s life, the right things would start to happen and a better life would be waiting for one.

Vivian was about to start her new chapter of life.

“Thank you.” Vivian gave Luca a hug.

Luca had helped her a lot the entire time. Vivian was truly grateful for everything she had done for her.

“Okay. Don’t get all mushy on me. You’re just going back to your apartment. You’re not leaving A City.” Luca patted Vivian’s shoulder and looked at the packed suitcase. Then,

she said, "Spend another night here. You can go back tomorrow. I'll let Warren send you back when he sends me to work tomorrow."

"That's not a good idea. It's going to trouble you." Vivian shook her head.

"Tommy doesn't want you to leave. He might be upset all night if you leave tonight." Luca recalled how anxious Tommy looked just now. He was not putting on a show.

He probably thought Vivian was upset, which was why she was in a hurry to leave. That was why Tommy was like a cat on hot bricks.

Tommy was attentive, and he was sensitive to the adults' emotions. However, he was still young, and he would not know what to do in some situations. That was why he eagerly asked for help when Luca came back.

"I see..." Vivian was slightly wavering. She thought of Tommy's cute little face, and she was reluctant to upset him.

"I have no idea how Tommy found out that you met that person today. He's worried that you got bullied. He thought you were in a bad mood, and that's why you want to move out. The kid is still young, so he didn't know what to do either. There was nothing he could do but feel anxious as he waited downstairs.

Maybe you should stay another night and talk to him. Tell him that you're fine. Then, let me give you a lift back to your apartment tomorrow morning. The semester hasn't started yet. There's no need to hurry, right?" Luca convinced her.

"Okay." Vivian did not want to see Tommy upset either. She was touched to know from Luca that the child cared so much about her.

Luca smiled as she had successfully convinced Vivian. Then, she said, "Come on, let's go down. Dinner will be ready soon."

"Oh my, it's late. I was planning to help Aunt Neile in the kitchen after packing!" Vivian exclaimed. She glanced at the time. It was already seven o'clock in the evening.

"Aunt Neile has probably finished preparing dinner," replied Luca as they made their way down the stairs.

"I didn't notice it was already that late. Is Mr. Crawford coming home for dinner tonight?" Vivian asked. She thought she should thank Luca too.

If it were not for him who let her stay here, she would have suffered from depression from staying alone in the apartment.

Although Vivian's mood had not improved much these days, she had a few kids to keep her company. It made her feel much better.

Vivian loved children, especially obedient children like Luke's kids.

"No. Mr. Crawford is busy with work these days," said Luca. She received a text from Luke telling her that he had to work overtime today.

"I see." Vivian nodded.

The two of them headed downstairs. Tommy came up to them. He stared at Luca and Vivian with his black, round eyes. "Ms. Vivian, are you still moving out?"

"Yes. I'm moving out tomorrow. The semester is about to start." Vivian squatted down to Tommy's eye level and looked him in the eye. She smiled and said, "I'm getting ready for school. Tommy, isn't your school reopening soon as well?"

"But I don't want you to leave. Can't you continue to stay here?" Tommy tugged on Vivian's sleeves, telling her how reluctant he was to see her leave.

Vivian exchanged glances with Luca. She did not know if she should cry or laugh. The child really did not want her to leave.

"I have to go to school every day. That's why I have to move out and return to my apartment. Besides, we can see each other during the holidays," said Vivian. Vivian remembered the first time she saw Tommy. He was still a baby in Luca's arms.

Although the child was still young back then, he had already revealed his talents in languages. He was nice as pie.

"Ms. Vivian, when will you be having your holidays?" Tommy asked again. His little brows were furrowed as he was worried Vivian would get depressed.

"The same time you have your school holidays." Vivian lifted her hand and smoothened out Tommy's furrowed brows. "Hey, I'll still be in A City. It's not like we're not going to see each other again."

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2537-"Okay..." Tommy did not continue to pester her when he noticed that Vivian seemed to be fine.

Vivian liked Tommy so much. She pinched his chubby little face.

Tommy waved his hand and said, "Ms. Vivian, if anyone bullies you, you must tell me. I'll beat them up for you!"

“Okay. If someone bullies me, you’ll beat them up for me, okay?” Vivian held Tommy’s hand.

Tommy nodded vigorously.

“Okay. I’m going to the kitchen to check on Aunt Neile and see if dinner’s ready.” Luca saw how close Tommy and Vivian were. She smiled and headed to the kitchen.

Aunt Neile was about to serve the soup on the dining table. She asked Luca when she saw her coming in. “Ms. Craw, is Mr. Crawford working overtime again today?”

Aunt Neile made a guess when she saw that Luke had yet to come back.

“Yes. I forgot to inform you just now,” Luca replied embarrassedly. She was supposed to tell Aunt Neile about it, but she hurried upstairs to look for Vivian when she came back and forgot about it.

“It’s alright. I’ll save some soup for Mr. Crawford, then,” Aunt Neile replied with a smile.

“Leave it to me. Please serve the soup first,” said Luca. She thought there must be some soup left in the pot.

Luca picked up the ladle and carefully filled the thermos bottle with the soup left in the pot. Then, she put it aside.

Filling the thermos bottle with the soup could make sure that Luke would be able to have some warm soup when he came back.

After Aunt Neile placed the soup bowl on the dining table, she returned to the kitchen and served the other dishes on the dining table with Luca.

After dinner, it was time for the kids to watch their cartoon show.

Luca and Vivian accompanied the kids to watch the show. When the advertisements were playing, Luca clicked on the push notifications to see the news preview.

Luca frowned when she saw the news pinned on top. She rose to her feet and headed upstairs.

Rainie watched Luca from behind and asked, “What’s wrong with Ms. Luca?”

“She probably has something to deal with,” said Vivian. She stared at Luca from behind with an envious gaze.

Although it seemed inappropriate for Luca to stay by Luke's side, Luca had never used this to get anything she wanted. Luca put in effort for everything she did. It made her who she was today, and all the achievements she earned were hers.

Vivian was envious of that.

She wondered when she could become someone like Luca. Luca was successful and stunning.

"That's true. Ms. Luca has always been busy," said Rainie.

Rainie could feel that after their mother returned, she became busier than she was back then. She seemed to always have something on her mind too.

However, there was nothing the kids could do to help her.

Luca came upstairs and called Nina.

The phone rang a few times, and only then did Nina answer the call. "Luca, why are you calling at this hour? What's the matter?"

Luca could hear that Nina was out as it was a little noisy. It did not sound like she was at home. Luca was worried that she might have disturbed Nina, so she made it short. "I saw the news. Are you both okay?" Luca went straight to the point, but she asked tactfully too.

Luca had just seen the press conference held by Old Master Mallory.

He was forcing Percy to choose between the Mallory Corporation and Nina.

"You saw it too..." Nina sounded helpless. She turned around and glanced at the meeting room. She was at Mallory Corporation now.

Percy was attending a meeting. He was worried about leaving Nina alone at home. That was why he asked the chauffeur to pick her up and bring her to the office.

Nina had been waiting until now since Percy was still in the meeting.

"What does Mr. Mallory plan to do next?" Luca asked. Although there was nothing Luca could do to help them, she cared about Nina.

It was not easy for Nina to live a happy life again. She could not let it be destroyed easily.

“Don’t worry. We’re fine. Percy isn’t planning to give up on me. He’s having a meeting now. I’m at Mallory Corporation too. Everything’s fine.” Nina knew what Luca was worried about.

Nina did not realize she would be reminded of Bianca whenever Luca showed her concern.

Compared to Bianca, who had lost her memory, Nina thought the person in front of her was similar to the Bianca she used to know.

“Okay. I’m glad to hear that.” Luca let out a sigh of relief. Although she knew Percy was not that kind of person, she had to find out the details.

Luca did not want to see Nina getting hurt again.

“Luca, don’t worry. He’ll never let go of my hands no matter what awaits us in the future. Besides, we’ve already gone through the marriage registration formalities in the country. Our names are listed in the country’s marriage records now. Percy said that after the shareholder’s meeting, we’ll hold a wedding,” said Nina. Percy had promised Nina that he would give her a grand wedding.

Old Master Mallory held the press conference to give Percy an ultimatum.

However, Percy told her that he wanted both the company and her. Since it had been announced to the public, he would do it thoroughly. Once he was done dealing with all the problems, he would hold a grand wedding for Nina.

Luca could sense how happy Nina was just by listening to her voice. She let out a sigh of relief and said, “That’s great. I’ll be waiting for you to invite me to your wedding.”

“Yeah. I hope everything goes smoothly.” Nina turned around and shot a glance at the man in the meeting room. Even though Nina was standing outside the window, her gaze caught the attention of the man in front of her.

The moment she looked at Percy, Percy looked up and fixed his gaze on her too. It was as though their hearts were linked together.

Nina’s face reddened as she quickly withdrew her gaze.

“Mr. Mallory is capable and smart. I’m sure he can deal with it. Trust him,” said Luca. Percy was just as capable as Luke was. He was not someone who could be underestimated.

Perhaps the Mallory family was shooting themselves in the foot by doing such a thing.

Percy might seize the chance to get rid of the people in Mallory Corporation who did not side with him.

Of course, this was just Luca's speculation.

It had been more than three years. Luca no longer had anything to do with the business world of A City.

Nina was about to say something, but noises were coming from the meeting room. She looked up and glanced at the meeting room. Some of them had already stood up. It seemed like the meeting had ended. She immediately said, "Luca, I got to go. His meeting has ended."

"Okay, Nina. Take care," replied Luca. She recalled those days when she and Nina gave each other support. Luca truly hoped that Nina could live happily.

"I will." Nina smiled sweetly. She waited until all the employees left. Only then did she walk into the meeting room. She said, "Mr. Mallory, is that all for today?"

"You're making fun of me again." Percy gave her a gentle smile. "Who were you talking to on the phone just now?"

"It's Luca. She saw the news of Old Master Mallory holding the press conference. That's why she called to ask me if I'm fine." Nina sat down on the seat beside Percy. She maintained a distance from Percy as they were at the office. It was to prevent Percy from hugging her as well.

They had to watch their behavior in public.

"Huh?" Percy raised his brows. "What did she ask?"

"She asked whether I'm your choice or not, and I told her I was." Nina's smile was so beautiful like a ray of glowing sunshine. She was so deeply in love with the man in front of her.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2538-If they were really forced to separate from each other, she would go against her will for Percy's sake no matter how reluctant she was.

Percy was born into a wealthy family. Nina thought Percy should not give up his future for her.

That was why Nina had made up her mind after Old Master Mallory held the press conference.

If Percy eventually had to face so many enemies alone, Nina would take the initiative to leave him and return him to the Mallory family.

Nina loved him, and she knew she was unwilling to see Percy suffer for the choice he made.

“You take up every corner of my life,” said Percy with affection in his eyes.

They had already registered their marriage. Percy only had to wait until he had finished dealing with Mallory Corporation’s matter, then he would be able to fulfill his promise and hold a grand wedding for Nina.

When the time came, Percy would announce to the world that the woman he chose to become his wife was Nina.

He was the one who got to decide who his wife was, not his family.

Nina gave him a faint smile and asked, “How did the meeting go?”

“Nothing can change my decision. Don’t worry about this. There are still people who are supporting us,” said Percy.

“Do you mean Mr. Crawford? And Mr. Holston?” Nina asked. They were the closest to Percy. When it came to the people standing on his side, both of them came to her mind first.

“Yes.” Percy nodded. “There are others too. Anyway, those who are supporting us are more than you can imagine.”

In all his years of roaming the business world, most people valued the interests they could gain. Percy could give them immeasurable benefits and interests, so those people would naturally take his side.

Moreover, they also knew what was best for them.

If Percy were incapable, the Mallory family would not have left Mallory Corporation for him to manage. They knew it well.

Besides, Percy had another string to his bow. On the day of the shareholder’s meeting, he would announce the information he had prepared to the public. At that time, even those who sided with Old Master Mallory would probably not support Pierre any longer.

Nina looked at how calm Percy was and recalled there were no changes in his expression when the news was published.

Nina thought maybe she should have more confidence in Percy. He could handle it well.

Furthermore, Percy had been preparing since he was arranged to marry someone else. There might be a chance that he could win this time.

However, Nina still felt uneasy at the thought of the consequence behind his success—his family turning their backs on him.

“Let’s head to my office. We can leave after I keep my things,” said Percy.

Nina came back to her senses and glanced at the time. “Are you getting off work so early today?”

“Yes. I’ve finished handling my work. I’d like to keep my wife company for the rest of the day.” Percy picked up the documents, held Nina’s hand, and walked upstairs.

They left Mallory Corporation after Percy packed his stuff.

Percy drove the car while Nina sat in the passenger seat.

“Oh, your mother...” Nina remembered what had happened to Madam Mallory.

“She’s stable and was discharged from the hospital. She’s at home now,” answered Percy. Johann and his butler had informed him about Madam Mallory’s situation.

The only difference was Johann told Percy not to worry about it. Many people had the same condition. There would not be a problem if Madam Mallory paid attention to her blood pressure and took care of her health.

On the contrary, the butler asked Percy to return to Mallory Manor to sort things out with Old Master Mallory and Madam Mallory.

It was the best time to clear the air between him and Madam Mallory.

However, Percy was reluctant to do so.

What they did to Nina was out of line. Now, they were still against the thought of them being together. Even so, Percy was confident that he could get what he wanted even with Nina by his side.

“I bought some supplements that are good for patients with high blood pressure when I went to the pharmacy yesterday. Why don’t you send the supplements to her tomorrow?” Nina asked gently. She refused to see the relationship between Percy and Madam Mallory worsen.

They were the ones who caused Madam Mallory’s blood pressure to fluctuate.

However, Percy had not gone back home to visit his mother. He did not even call to ask if she was okay.

If others knew about it, they would have something on him.

Perhaps Percy would be called a son who failed to show respect and honor his mother.

“If I go back now, they’ll just be angry at me. Let’s wait until this matter has been solved,” said Percy. He had no intention of going back to Mallory Manor.

His family would take that as Percy giving in to them.

Now, Percy and the Mallory family were standing against each other. They were also in a hostile relationship. novelbin

Once a party gave in, the other side would only attack more fiercely. The stakes were high, so they would do anything they could.

Even though Percy knew Madam Mallory had been discharged from the hospital and returned home, he did not intend to go home and visit her.

Nina fell silent. What Percy said made sense too.

However, would he be able to go home peacefully after this ended?

No matter which side won, Percy would only be reprimanded by them when he went home.

Percy was in the same situation as Nina now. They could no longer think about the familial love they had back then. The only way to make them stronger was to become cold and heartless.

Hence, the couple shared many things in common.

The two of them were in the same boat.

“That’s true...” Nina had no choice but to agree with Percy’s thoughts.

On the other hand.

Mallory Manor.

“Madam, it’s time to take your medicine.” The maid carried the tray and walked toward Madam Mallory’s bedside. After she placed the glass of warm water and pills on the bedside table, she picked up the pills and handed them to her.

Madam Mallory frowned. She had to take medicine twice every day, and she had been taking them for two days. Her lips were dry and her mouth was parched. It was torturing.

“Madam, please take the medicine. You can only recover quickly after eating them.” The maid noticed that Madam Mallory was reluctant to take the medicine. She had no choice but to persuade her.

“What’s the point of taking these?” Madam Mallory picked up the pills. After she put them in her mouth, she took the glass of water the maid handed to her and swallowed the pills with the water.

The maid let out a sigh of relief when she saw Madam Mallory take the medicine.

“Madam, you must take care of your health,” advised the maid. The doctor gave Madam Mallory some medicine. The number of pills she had to take would slowly decrease over time as it was to reduce and control her blood pressure.

“You don’t have to tell me that. I know what’s wrong with my health. Any news from Percy today?” Madam Mallory asked. Percy had not shown up in front of her since she passed out and was sent to the hospital.

It was the caretaker Percy hired who had been taking care of her.

Percy did not even appear even after Madam Mallory got discharged from the hospital. It was outrageous.

The maid put on an awkward expression and shook her head.

“Not even a call, huh?” Madam Mallory asked with a cold expression.

“Madam, Master Percy is probably busy with work. That’s why.” The maid hesitated. It was unusual to anyone who knew about this.

Percy was not abroad. He was in A City the entire time, but he never came to visit Madam Mallory.

It seemed like the mother-and-son relationship was going downhill.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2539-“If it weren’t for that b*tch who seduced him, would he be so busy? Old Master Mallory has made a move to deal with him, but he still refuses to give in. Well, I can see that he doesn’t care about the Mallory family, and he doesn’t care about me either!” Madam Mallory clenched the blanket. Anger rose in her as Nina’s face came across her mind.

Such an ordinary woman could make Percy fall so deeply in love with her.

Madam Mallory wondered where Nina learned those seduction techniques from. She could make Percy fall head over heels for her. Not only was Percy in love with her, but it seemed like Pierre was crazy over her too.

She was just a woman!

Those women Madam Mallory had arranged for the brothers were much better in terms of looks, figures, family background, and education. Nina was nothing compared to them!

If Percy still cared about his family, he would have visited her when she got discharged from the hospital.

He did not come to visit her, and he did not even call her!

Previously, Percy would not have done such rebellious things when Old Master Mallory was strict with him.

Old Master Mallory was the one who taught Percy to become a decent person. Then, he taught him how to do things well. Hence, Percy had always shown respect to his elders. The brothers were close to each other too, and they managed Mallory Corporation well.

However, things were different now...

Madam Mallory closed her eyes and let out a long sigh. "It's that woman who changed him into another person."

Pierre, who stood outside the door, heard what his mother said. A hint of gloominess lurked in his eyes.

Even though it seemed like Madam Mallory favored him over Percy, she put most of her hopes on Percy.

Was he not better than Percy?

Percy pushed the door that was left ajar and said, "Mom, have you taken your medicine?"

Madam Mallory opened her eyes and realized it was Pierre. She heaved a sigh and said, "It doesn't matter whether I've taken the medicine or not. I have to live with this sick body in the future. I can't do anything. Life will be boring."

Pierre frowned when he heard those depressing words. "Mom, what are you talking about? You can manage your condition by taking the medicine. It's not as serious as you think. Besides, Grandpa has been having high blood pressure for almost 30 years, right? He's still healthy and strong."

Madam Mallory did not say anything. Her sickness, Percy's rebellion, and the Mallory family tearing apart made her feel depressed.

Pierre asked the maid, "Has she taken her medicine?"

"Master Pierre, Madam has already taken her medicine," the maid immediately said.

"You may leave," said Pierre.

The maid responded and bowed to them. Then, she closed the door behind her when she left.

"Mom, the shareholder's meeting is just around the corner. As a shareholder, you have to get well soon and attend the meeting," said Percy. Percy needed Madam Mallory's support during the meeting.

"I'm not attending the meeting," replied Madam Mallory. She knew her health.

If she saw Percy standing against the Mallory family before she fully recovered, she might pass out from being angry.

It would be better for her to stay home. After all, there was no way Percy could win Old Master Mallory.

Old Master Mallory had been sorting things out as he was mad at how things were turning out. Many shareholders had already shown their support for him, which meant they would be supporting Pierre too.

As a mother, although she favored Percy more, she refused to see the two brothers turn their backs on each other because of a woman.

"Mom?" Pierre had a bad feeling about this. He recalled how she had been asking for Percy these days, and he said anxiously, "Are you no longer supporting me? Have you changed your mind?"

"Mr. Bennet has already asked me to sign the agreement. My decision lies in your Grandpa's hands. He'll decide on behalf of me," said Madam Mallory. Old Master Mallory had asked Mr. Bennet to prepare the agreement early in the morning.

Pierre let out a sigh of relief. It was fortunate that things were how they were supposed to be. Madam Mallory did not intend to support Percy.

"Take a good rest, then. Mom, don't worry. I'll make Percy regret his decision and let him know that the choices you make for him are the best." Pierre held her hand tight.

Pierre knew what Madam Mallory had in mind. She did not want to see the brothers become enemies.

That was why Pierre chose his words carefully.

Madam Mallory heaved a sigh when she listened to him. She sat up on the bed and held Pierre's hand. "The two of you are brothers. Don't make a scene."

It was just a reminder from Madam Mallory, but Pierre could sense the implication in her words. He frowned and asked, "Mom, are you asking me not to fight with him? Do you accept Percy and Nina's relationship?"

"How is that possible?! I'll never acknowledge that woman as the daughter-in-law of the Mallory family even if I die. Not a chance!" Madam Mallory went hysterical when he mentioned Nina's name. There was hatred in her voice.

Pierre was satisfied with his mother's reaction and said, "That's why I want Percy to have a taste of losing everything. That's the only way to make him realize how absurd and how wrong it is for him to make such a choice. He'll come back home when he's unable to survive out there. Besides, isn't that woman after Percy's money? I have to make Percy go broke. Only then will the woman leave him alone. Percy will be able to figure things out then."

What Pierre said was reasonable.

Everyone in the Mallory family thought Nina refused to let Percy go for the sake of money.

Once Percy went broke, Nina would not hold on to him any longer.

"You're right. We must let Percy know that woman's true colors. Their relationship won't last without money!" Madam Mallory turned to look at Pierre. "Pierre, you must fight for the management right of Mallory Corporation during the shareholder's meeting. Let Percy leave the Mallory Corporation for a while. Only then can we move on from all of this."

Old Master Mallory planned to make Percy leave Mallory Corporation. Then, he would make use of his power and influence in A City and even the whole country so that Percy would not be able to get a job.

The couple would not last long if Percy had no money and no job.

Nina would leave him too.

Pierre noticed that there was a trace of resentment in her eyes when she said that.

Even though Percy disobeyed them and refused to accept their arrangements, they were waiting for Percy to come back to them and let him run Mallory Corporation again.

Pierre would never let this happen.

After Mallory Corporation fell into his hands, no one could take it away from him, not even Percy!

There was not only one successor in the Mallory family. Why did everyone have high expectations of Percy? Pierre wanted them to know that he could take up the position too!

Moreover, not only was Pierre going to get Mallory Corporation, but he was also going to make Nina his woman.

When Percy lost everything, Nina would still come to him for the sake of money.

“Pierre, promise me.” Madam Mallory held Pierre’s hand.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2540-Pierre quickly concealed his feelings, nodded, and replied, “Mom, don’t worry. I’ll do as I’m told.”

Madam Mallory was still worried about it at the thought of Pierre pursuing Nina back then. She thought it would be inappropriate to mention it directly, so she had no choice but to say, “Pierre, go over to the Chamberlain family’s place to have a meal with their daughter,” said Madam Mallory. She immediately picked up her phone, thinking of contacting the Chamberlains.

Before the New Year, Madam Mallory intended to arrange a marriage for Pierre. It was to pave the way for Pierre’s future.

“Mom, I’m busy with the shareholder’s meeting.” Pierre knew what Madam Mallory had in mind. Although the Chamberlain family did not have many assets in A City, they were one of the top asset holders in M City.

Besides, Pierre had heard the news that the Chamberlain family was planning to move their assets to A City. After they moved all their assets here, their social status in A City would grow higher.

Hence, a marriage of convenience with the Chamberlain family was indeed beneficial to him.

However, Pierre did not want to gain more support with his marriage. Percy did not have a woman behind him to support him, so he would not either.

“It’s just a meal. How long is it going to take? The daughter of the Chamberlain family is prettier than your ex-fiancée. The two of you only have to have dinner together. It’ll be great if it works out, but if things don’t work out between the two of you, you have nothing to lose either.” Madam Mallory tried to convince him.

If it were not for Pierre’s ex-fiancée who misunderstood Pierre and asked her family to break off their engagement, she would not have to worry about Pierre’s marriage now.

Madam Mallory could not help but be on alert at the thought of Pierre trying to pursue Nina. novelbin

If Percy separated from Nina in the future, would Pierre...

Madam Mallory could not let this happen. That was why she wanted to settle the matter of Pierre’s marriage before Percy fell from grace.

“Mom.” Pierre knew who the daughter of the Chamberlain family was, but he was not interested in her.

He was not interested in his ex-fiancée either. Still, it was Madam Mallory’s arrangement, and he had to obey.

“Okay. That’s it. Meet her once. Don’t let me worry about you. I’ve informed Mrs. Chamberlain.” Madam Mallory persuaded Pierre. “Your brother has let me down. Pierre, be good and listen to me. It’s better to listen to the elders when it comes to marriage. I don’t care how playful you usually are, but you have to

listen to me when it’s about choosing your wife.”

“Fine. Make it tomorrow at noon. She can decide which restaurant to go to. Just inform me when she has reserved the restaurant.” Pierre had no choice but to compromise.

He could not disobey Madam Mallory now.

After all, Pierre could sense that she was still wavering a little between him and Percy. If Pierre refused to listen to her, she might side with Percy.

“I know all you think about is your career, but please be kind to her when you meet her tomorrow, okay?” Madam Mallory reminded him.

“Mom, I won’t try to please anyone,” Pierre replied with a gloomy face. It had always been women who tried to please him. He had never buttered anyone up.

The only exception was that stupid woman, Nina.

Madam Mallory was worried that Pierre would mess things up. She let out a tsk and said, "I didn't ask you to please her. Just be more gentlemanly, okay? I'll send Belle's information to you later. Take a good look at it and leave a good impression on her. Even if things don't work out between you two or the two of you aren't interested in each other, we'll still have the chance to cooperate with the Chamberlain family in the future."

Madam Mallory had looked into the assets owned by the Chamberlain family in other cities. They could work together with Mallory Corporation.

In the future, the Chamberlain family could be a partner of the Mallory family.

"Got it," replied Pierre. Even though he did not like the idea of a marriage of convenience, he was not against the arrangements Madam Mallory had made for him.

Pierre did not want the others to think that it was the Chamberlain's family that helped him get Mallory Corporation!

Pierre left after that.

Madam Mallory discussed with Mrs. Chamberlain the time. After she received Belle's answer, she sent Pierre the time and venue that Belle had decided.

Then, Madam Mallory sent another file to Pierre. The file had all the information about Belle's family background and her favorite things. The information was provided by the private detective Madam Mallory hired.

After Madam Mallory saw that the message was successfully sent to Pierre, she opened Belle's information.

The more she read it, the more satisfied she was.

After Percy and Madison broke off their engagement, Madam Mallory initially planned to make him marry Belle Chamberlain. However, she did not expect Percy to be so rebellious by insisting on being together with Nina.

Madam Mallory felt a pain in her chest at the thought of this. She found it difficult to breathe as she gasped for air.

Belle Chamberlain was a million times better than Nina.

The more Madam Mallory thought about it, the more her heart hurt. She put her phone aside and stopped looking at it.

Belle Chamberlain was an outstanding woman. It upset Madam Mallory at the thought of Percy choosing Nina over Belle.

On the other hand...

Percy saw the message Madam Mallory sent to him. He raised his brows. The venue Belle had decided was near the suburbs.

Why did she choose to go there?

[Mom, are you sure you got it right? The address you gave me is near the suburbs.] Pierre sent Madam Mallory a message.

[It's correct. Mrs. Chamberlain said that Belle has been looking for a building for their company's branch. She happens to be in that area tomorrow. That's why she set the venue there. You're driving

anyway. It's convenient. Just head there.] Madam Mallory knew Pierre was impatient, so she convinced him.

[It's too far away.] Pierre replied. He was trying to beat the clock and finish reading all the documents of Mallory Corporation now.

Previously, Pierre was the one who managed Mallory Corporation. Pierre did not even think of fighting for it back then. That was why he missed out on a lot of documents.

The documents that he was supposed to read were eventually handed to his assistant. He had no idea about Mallory Corporation's decisions and their annual development plans.

Now, although Pierre had Old Master Mallory's support, he could not show that he knew nothing about the company. Otherwise, he would be flabbergasted if the shareholders asked him about the company's matters during Mallory Corporation's shareholder's meeting.

However, there were so many documents Pierre had to read. He was running out of time. Still, he had to follow his mother's arrangement to have a meal with Belle Chamberlain, not to mention that he had to travel some distance to meet her. Pierre could not help feeling resentful.

[It's not going to take a long time for you to drive there. If you think it's troublesome, ask the chauffeur to send you there tomorrow. Dress well. Remember to put on formal attire. Belle likes elite-looking men," reminded Madam Mallory.

Elite?

Pierre raised his brows. That was not his style. Wearing a suit with a tie all day was something only Percy and Luke would insist on doing.

Putting on a suit was Pierre's highest show of respect.

He replied impatiently: [Okay.]

Madam Mallory was still worried about it. After a while, she walked into Pierre's study.

"Mom, why aren't you resting on the bed? Why did you come here?" Pierre rose to his feet and helped Madam Mallory up.

Madam Mallory frowned and gently pushed him away. "I'm not that weak. You don't have to help me up. Let's go."

"Where are we going?" Pierre asked with confusion.

"I'm worried. It's an important lunch date tomorrow. Let me pick your suit and tie for you," said Madam Mallory. Belle had mentioned in one of the interviews that she admired such men the most.

Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2541

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2541-Pierre frowned and said, "Don't bother about it. I'm going to the office tomorrow. I'll put on a suit and a tie."

"No. Only women understand what a woman wants and what a woman likes. Just listen to me," said Madam Mallory as she walked toward Pierre's dressing room.

Pierre could see how worried Madam Mallory was. He leaned against the door and let her pick his outfit for him.

Madam Mallory opened the wardrobe door and frowned. What came into her sight were not rows of expensive customized suits but lots of leather clothing and striking colors of collared shirts.

Pierre used to love wearing these back then. It matched his high-profile personality, but they were unsuitable for him now. Madam Mallory said disdainfully, "Oh dear, look at these. You're the future CEO of Mallory Corporation. Throw these away."

"It's a waste to throw them away. Just leave them there," Pierre replied lazily. He spent a lot of money to buy these imported clothes.

Previously, when he went drag racing with the others, these clothes were eye-catching and suited his personality the most. novelbin

Madam Mallory put the clothes aside with a look of despise on her face. She took the suits out and said, "These are the suits tailor-made for you. They're all made by the world's best tailor. And you just left them here. What a waste."

“They’re old-fashioned and don’t suit me.” Pierre lifted his head and glanced at the suits in Madam Mallory’s hands, then he immediately lowered his head and continued to look at his phone.

Ever since Old Master Mallory held the press conference, many were making wild guesses about their purpose of holding an urgent shareholder’s meeting.

The old master had also arranged for people to lead the media on the internet. Now, more and more people believed that Pierre would replace Percy and become the new CEO of Mallory Corporation.

“They’re not. They’re perfect for you to go to work.” Madam Mallory picked a suit and took a white collared shirt to match it. Then, she chose a necktie to match the outfit. “Wear this to the lunch date tomorrow. Trust me. You’re tall and handsome, so you’ll look good in it.”

Pierre did not want Madam Mallory to continue chattering. Besides, Madam Mallory’s health had not fully recovered yet. He was worried it would affect her mood if he rejected her. Thus, he nodded and said, “Okay. I got it.”

Madam Mallory held up the outfit she had picked for Pierre and said with satisfaction, “This looks good. Belle will like it when she sees you.”

“Mom, please believe in your son’s charm,” said Pierre. He could win over any woman with his charm except for Nina.

Madam Mallory could not help but helplessly shake her head when she saw how confident Pierre was. She was worried that Pierre would not take it seriously, so she reminded her, “Do you think Belle is just like any other woman? Seize the chance. It’s going to benefit you in the future.”

“Okay, I know. It’s getting late. Hurry up and go back to your room to rest.” Pierre could no longer stand Madam Mallory nagging at him. He helped Madam Mallory up by holding her arm and headed out resignedly.

Madam Mallory shook her head helplessly and reminded Pierre again, “I’ve been looking forward to having a grandchild. Pierre, don’t let me down.”

“I know. Don’t worry. I’ll have a nice lunch with Ms. Chamberlain tomorrow.” Pierre helped Madam Mallory up. He looked down as a surge of emotions welled up inside him.

Grandchild?

She had a grandchild back then.

However, Nina was left with no choice but to pick up the knife and stab the baby in her belly when Pierre forced her.

Pierre did not feel anything at that time, but he would feel uncomfortable whenever he thought of that baby now.

If he had kept the child, Nina would not have become Percy's woman and he would have been the winner!

Pierre headed back to his study and sat on his office chair. He took his phone out, scrolled to the top of his photo gallery, and found Nina's photo.

Even so, what difference would keeping the child have made?

He would still become the biggest winner!

Nina would also eventually become his.

The following day.

Luca realized Luke had already gotten out of bed when she woke up in the morning.

She stared blankly at the space beside her for a while. It seemed like Luke came home late last night. When he got onto the bed last night, she could feel the iciness of the cold weather out there.

Luca was not sure if it was just her imagination, but she could not sleep well in the middle of the night.

It was only when Luke came back home after work did she sleep soundly.

Luca stroked the empty side of the bed. There was no warmth lingering on it. She reckoned Luke must have woken up early.

"He woke up so early in the morning. He probably didn't have enough rest," Luca mumbled to herself. She suddenly remembered the conversation between her and Luke back then.

Luca felt sorry for him going out early and coming home late at the time. Luke had spent all day dealing with T Corporation's matters.

Hence, Luca took the chance to cuddle with him in bed when he slept early that day. She felt sorry for him as she gently stroked his forehead and eyebrows, telling him how heartbroken she was.

Luke listened to what Luca said patiently and held her hand. He leaned closer to her and kissed her gently on the lips. The soft kiss comforted Luca's heart.

Luke told her that Lanie would take over the family business once he had completed his studies. When the time came, he would have time to rest, and he could go on vacations with her.

Luke told her that judging from how smart Lanie was, if the school allowed him to skip grades, he would be able to finish his education soon.

He said it would take 10 more years.

He said their time would slow down at that time.

Luca still remembered she was moved to tears while she listened to him talk about their future.

However, she shook her head and told him that she hoped Lanie could have a happy childhood and teenage years. She did not want him to spend all his time studying.

That was why Luke did not let Lanie skip grades even though he thought the lessons were too easy for him.

It was because Luke had always kept in mind what Luca had told him before.

After Luca freshened herself up, she walked out of the bedroom.

The door of the bedroom opposite her was left open. Luca walked to the door and saw Luke sitting at his desk, busy with his work.

"Mr. Crawford, you woke up early today," Luca said in a soft voice. She was worried she would wake the kids up.

"I slept well last night. That's why I woke up early," replied Luke.

"..." Luca looked at Luke. He did not look tired, but the man in front of her had stayed up for two to three days without any sleep in the past. He might have looked a little dispirited, but he was not that tired.

Hence, what he said was unlikely to be true.

Luke had only slept for two to three hours. How could he have had enough rest?

Luca did not say anything. Then, she said, "I'm going downstairs to prepare breakfast."

"Please make some coffee for me," said Luke.

“Okay.” Luca nodded and agreed.

When Luca arrived downstairs, Aunt Neile was already preparing breakfast. Luca took the coffee beans out and made some coffee for Luke and Vivian.

“Ms. Craw, did Mr. Crawford not have enough rest again?” Aunt Neile saw Luca take the thermos bottle out and figured it out.

“Yes. Mr. Crawford came home late last night. He only slept for two to three hours. Then, he woke up early to work again,” said Luca. Hence, she was planning to make a pot of coffee for him so that it could give him a lift when he went to work.

“It’s difficult for Mr. Crawford to manage such a big company. He can’t rest well at all.” Aunt Neile let out a sigh.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2542-What Aunt Neile said was exactly what Luca had in mind. novelbin

She was right. Luke was working too hard.

Even though Luke was healthy and strong now, if he continued to work like this, his body would not be able to take it. Although he was still young, the nights he stayed up to work would damage his health and have him end up falling sick when he got older.

Something suddenly came into Luca’s mind, and she said, “Aunt Neile, I’ll write down a few diet plans for you later. Why don’t you make the food according to them for Mr. Crawford when he has dinner at home?”

“Diet plans? Ms. Craw, is something wrong with Mr. Crawford’s health?” Aunt Neile asked anxiously.

Aunt Neile knew Luca studied naturopathy, so after she heard Luca mention diet plans, she panicked as she was worried Luke was having some health issues.

Luca shook her head and replied, “Mr. Crawford is healthy. I just think that he should take special care of his diet since he’s been working so hard. That way, his health won’t be affected when he gets older.”

“Is that really the case?” Aunt Neile was still doubting it. She was worried Luca was just trying to comfort her.

If anything happened to Luke’s health, Aunt Neile had to report to Old Master Crawford and let him know about it.

“Aunt Neile, it’s true. Besides, the recipes are for people who work long hours and stay up at night. They’re not only for Mr. Crawford.” Luca could tell Aunt Neile refused to

believe her. Luca immediately laid her anxious heart to rest to prevent her from making a big deal out of it.

Although Aunt Neile was still a little suspicious, she chose to believe what Luca said.

“Okay. Ms. Craw, give me the recipes. I’ll prepare the food for Mr. Crawford this weekend,” said Aunt Neile.

“Okay. I’ll give them to you tonight.” Luca nodded.

“You said these recipes are good for those who stay up late for work, right? My son and daughter-in-law work hard too...” Aunt Neile turned to look at her.

“Yes. The herbal medicine in the recipes is mild. Everyone can take it,” said Luca. Then, she added, “But it’d be better for children not to have it.”

“Okay. I got it. Thank you, Ms. Craw,” Aunt Neile thanked Luca. She had always wanted to make something for her son and daughter-in-law who had been working hard too.

However, she did not have enough money to get those expensive supplements for them. After knowing that Luca’s recipes were good for health, Aunt Neile thought of preparing extra portions if her son and daughter-in-law could have some too.

Herbal medicine was considered cheap compared to those expensive supplements.

“What are you two talking about?” Vivian entered the kitchen with a smile on her face.

Vivian would be moving back today, so she woke up earlier.

“We’re talking about diet plans.” Luca had just finished making coffee, and she asked, “Vivian, would you like to have some?”

Vivian noticed the thermos bottle beside her. She smiled and shook her head. “The coffee is for Mr. Crawford, right? It’d be better to keep it for him.”

“I made two extra glasses. Are you sure you don’t want some?” Luca filled the glass with coffee and handed it to Vivian.

Luca’s homemade coffee tasted good. Vivian took the glass from Luca without a second thought when she remembered that she would no longer be able to drink the coffee Luca made after she moved out. “Then I’ll have one. Thank you.”

“Don’t be shy,” said Luca as she filled another glass with coffee and placed it on the tray. Then, she poured the rest into the thermos bottle and reminded Aunt Neile, “Aunt Neile, please take the coffee along with you when you’re serving Mr. Crawford breakfast later.”

“Okay, Ms. Luca,” replied Aunt Neile.

After breakfast, Vivian and Luca walked out of the villa together.

Vivian dragged her suitcase with her. She could not help but exclaim, “It’s a new day today, and it’s also the beginning of another chapter of my life. Honestly, I never thought that this day would come.”

Luca stared at Vivian’s side profile. She smiled and replied, “What do you think about the air around you on your new day?”

“Of course, it’s refreshing. It’s so comfortable. I’ll live my life to the fullest every day in the future. Oh yes, Luca, do remember to come to the opening ceremony on my first day of school,” said Vivian.

Luca nodded and agreed.

The opening ceremonies held abroad were for students and their parents to tour the college and participate in different activities.

Occasions like that were not popular in A City, but Luca did not tell Vivian about it. Instead, she nodded and promised that she would come.

“I have something to tell you,” said Luca.

Vivian opened the door, glanced at Luca sideways, and asked, “Yes?”

“I might need to head to the Capital University to become a part-time lecturer. I’ll be teaching every Monday,” said Luca. She walked out of the door and saw the car Warren drove today. It was more low-profile.

Luca said to Warren, “Please send me to the office first. After that, send Ms. Vivian back to her apartment.”

“Okay, Dr. Craw.” Warren carried the suitcase Vivian was dragging behind her and put it in the car trunk.

After Vivian got into the car, she continued their conversation. “Really? Then will I be able to take your class?”

Luca shook her head and said, “I don’t think so. You’re studying language at Capital University. I would’ve probably completed the job assigned to me by the time you can take professional courses. Besides, they don’t usually support the idea of students taking subjects outside their majors.”

“That’s too bad.” Vivian felt it was a pity when she heard that she was not allowed to take Luca’s class.

“But if you have nothing to do when I’m having class, you can sneak into the classroom and listen to my lectures. There should be empty seats in the class,” said Luca. She reckoned that the lectures of experienced lecturers would usually be more popular.

As for someone like her who would be able to pretend to be one of the students if she dressed more youthfully, the students would not be as convinced by her ability. Hence, it was likely only a few students would be interested in listening to her lectures.

However, it did not matter to her how many students attended her lectures.

After all, Luca had never thought of taking the job.

“Really? That’s great. I’m sure that you’ll be a great lecturer,” said Vivian. Although she did not know what industry Luca was working in now, she knew Luca was someone who could do anything.

She was someone whom Vivian admired a lot.

“I prefer to work in the lab.” Luca smiled. She had never thought of becoming a teacher since she was young.

Luca loved attending classes, but she did not like to teach.

“After all, the lab is where you’re supposed to work.” Vivian did not pay much attention to Luca’s emotions. She just went along with what Luca said.

After Warren arrived at Watson Biopharmaceuticals, he did not drive into the parking lot as he had to send Vivian back to her apartment later. He stopped the car at the office entrance and dropped Luca off there.

“I’m going to work first. I’ll ask for leave on the first day of your school,” Luca said to Vivian. Then, she pushed the car door open and got out of the car.

After Luca closed the car door, she headed into the office.

Warren made sure Luca had entered the office and only then did he drive away.

Luca swiped the card and walked toward the elevator. Mo, who stood not far away from her, came forward and greeted her, “Good morning, Dr. Craw.”

“Good morning, Ms. Stone,” Luca greeted her calmly.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2543-Mo was already used to Luca's cold treatment, so she took the initiative to ask, "Dr. Craw, was the person who sent you here just now your boyfriend?"

Based on her previous observations, the car Luca came in today was not the one she usually used.

She could tell from the car plate alone that the car she usually used was Luke's car, but the car she came in today was more common, and so was the car plate. Mo guessed that it was not Luke's car.

If it were not Luke's car, it would be worth finding out the identity of the person who sent her to work.

Luca glanced at the descending number shown on the elevator panel and said indifferently, "Ms. Stone, do you sit in the backseat of your boyfriend's car?"

"Of course not, I'll be in the passenger seat..." Mo stopped in her tracks when she understood what she was trying to imply.

If it were not her boyfriend's car, did she take a taxi?

It seemed like she was thinking too much.

She did not stand in the doorway just now, and there was quite a distance between her and the car, so she could not see the driver's face. Thus, she stopped being nosy.

Mo realized that she had crossed the line because of her curiosity, so she apologized embarrassedly, "I'm sorry, Dr. Craw."

"It's okay. Oh and please apply for a parking spot for me," said Luca as higher-ups like her had designated parking spaces.

She was in T Corporation before this, so she did not apply for a parking space when it was open for application. novelbin

Now that she had to work here long-term, she had to apply for one so that Warren would not have to look for one every time.

"Okay, Dr. Craw," Mo agreed, but she dared not ask why.

When the elevator reached the first floor, Luca got on first.

Mo then walked in and swiped her card before pressing the button.

Neither of them spoke in the elevator. The atmosphere was silent and slightly awkward.

Mo looked at the numbers go up and was silently praying that her words just now did not upset Luca.

Otherwise, there was no telling how this would end.

After the elevator had reached the floor, Luca did not leave in a hurry. Instead, she waited for Mo to leave before getting out of the elevator slowly.

After that, she walked back to her office.

There should not be any work for her today, so...

Luca opened the mini refrigerator in her office. For convenience's sake, every professor had a mini refrigerator in their office.

The sample she extracted previously was placed here.

She wanted to use Watson Biopharmaceuticals' advanced technology to study the sample's data, then make the antidote.

Shanks developed the drug as well as the antidote, so if she just followed the method he used to prescribe the drug, she would be able to develop it.

With the help of the advanced facilities here, Luca was confident in her research.

She was about to go to the laboratory with the sample when her phone on the desk rang.

Luca put the sample down and picked up her phone. She noticed that it was Amur's number, so she hurriedly accepted the call. "Amur?"

"It's me." A familiar voice sounded from the other end of the call.

It was Amur!

Luca's nose tingled as the last time he called was when he went back, and it had been a few months since then. Not only had she not gotten a call from Amur since then, but she never received a call from Eler either.

Sometimes, no news was good news. Luca may be longing for Nyla, but she did not show her anxiousness.

If she showed how worried she was, it meant that Abel would get his way.

She had never been willing to let Abel get his way from the beginning.

“Are you okay?” Luca had a lot to say and ask like the situation on the island, how Nyla was doing, how he and Eler were doing on the island, and so on.

“I’m on a mission, so I’m out of the island now. The destination of the mission is in A City, so let’s meet up and talk,” said Amur. He knew what she was worried about, but it was not safe to talk about some things over the phone.

“Okay, when will you arrive in A City?” Luca asked.

“I’ll be there by this afternoon,” replied Amur as he glanced at the scenery out the window. He was on a train to A City right now.

“Amur, is the target of your mission someone I know?” Luca asked euphemistically, worried that Amur’s mission had something to do with Luke.

She felt anxious and was reluctant to see that happen as she did not want to see Luke get hurt, nor was she willing to let Amur fail his mission.

Moreover, if his mission was related to Luke, she would be involved too. She would not need to think twice about whose side she would be on.

In the end, she and Amur would have to succumb to Abel’s punishment.

Luca did not want that to happen. Her research was not done yet, so she could not let Amur escape.

Amur paused for a while on the other end of the line and replied, “It’s someone you know but not who you think it is.”

Luca was relieved to hear that response.

Amur knew who she cared about the most, so he knew what she was most worried about too.

Although she did not know who Amur’s target was, she was at least relieved to know that it was not Luke.

“Okay, Amur. Let’s have dinner tonight.” Luca invited him out.

“I want to eat the burgers you make,” said Amur. He wanted to eat her cooking to satisfy his longing for her.

“Just burgers?” Luca chuckled, knowing that Amur liked her cooking the most.

Not just Amur, but even Nyla and Eler liked her cooking.

“Ahem...” Amur blushed when he heard her laugh, and the redness spread behind his ears. “If you have time, you can prepare a few more dishes.”

“I’m free, so I’ll see you at the apartment tonight,” said Luca.

“Okay, see you tonight,” After saying that, Amur hung up.

Luca let out a sigh of relief and her anxiousness calmed down a little.

As long as it was not Luke. As long as the target was not him.

Luca put the phone into her lab coat pocket so she could know first thing in case anything happened, then she took the sample to the laboratory.

There were a few other researchers in the public laboratory, and they were all from her team.

Now that the drug project was past the research stage, the people in her team were the freest in the entire company.

The researchers greeted Luca when they saw her walking over. “Dr. Craw, are you here to do some experiments too?”

“Yup.” Luca nodded as she placed the file and sample on an empty seat.

The researcher came over out of curiosity. Although they were in the laboratory, they were still in the theoretical stage which comprised checking information. They were merely getting ready to do something big. Luca was the only one who brought over a sample.

“Dr. Craw, is this an experiment sample?” The researcher looked at the liquid in the test tube and asked curiously.

Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2544

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2544-“Sort of.” Luca nodded and sat down on a chair.

When the other two researchers heard her, they started gathering around her. “Dr. Craw, you’re brilliant. It’s only been a while, but you’ve already got a sample. Is this the next research project for our team?”

“If it goes well, perhaps...” Luca was overwhelmed with questions. She knew that there would be people she recognized in the laboratory, but she did not expect them to be so curious.

“That’s awesome!” The researcher exclaimed at how fast she was, so she continued to ask, “Dr. Craw, can you tell us what this research is about?” novelbin

“I’ll have to keep that confidential for now. I don’t have high hopes for this experiment either. You all can hurry up with your experiments. I believe that I’ll be able to apply for a new research project soon, so everyone will be busy by then,” Luca hinted that they should seize the opportunity and time now as they would be busy in the future.

The researchers looked at the liquid in the sample and said enviously, “Dr. Craw, if only we had as many research ideas as you, then we would not have to sit here scratching our heads.”

“Good luck, everyone,” said Luca as she picked up a test tube that had been sterilized.

They were still standing there, so she told them, “I’m about to start my experiment, so you all should hurry up and think about what experiment you want to do too.”

The researchers understood what she meant, so they nodded and returned to their seats.

After they left, Luca calmed down and began to do her research.

Luca did her research the entire morning. The researchers had already left for lunch break, but she still had not noticed the time.

That was until Rhett walked in.

“Dr. Craw, have you had lunch?” Rhett was surprised to see Luca, who was concentrating on her experiment. Hence, he asked.

“Lunch?” Only then did Luca think of looking at the time. It was already half past 12.

“So, you haven’t.” Rhett said resignedly. If he had not received a call from Luke to come and ask her about lunch, he was afraid that she would not even realize after lunchtime had passed.

“I was doing my experiment, so I didn’t realize.” Luca explained embarrassedly.

Rhett was speechless.

Luca glanced at the machine that was still operating and analyzing the composition of the drug. She put the rest of the samples away and said, “I’ll go eat now.”

Rhett nodded. “It’s a good thing Mr. Crawford asked me to remind you. Otherwise, you would’ve starved.”

“Mr. Crawford?” Luca was surprised. After stacking up all the files, she stood up while holding them in her arms. When she heard him say that, she realized that Luke was the one who told Rhett to remind her to eat.

“Mr. Crawford called me and told me to remind you to eat lunch,” Rhett reported truthfully.

Luca could not suppress her smile as she walked out of the laboratory.

Luke knew her well. He knew that she had gotten used to being fed by him, so now that there was no one there to feed her, she would easily forget to eat.

After walking back to her office, Luca placed the samples in the mini refrigerator and placed the data files on the table before leaving.

Luca took the elevator downstairs and walked around the nearby restaurants.

She came down late, so the company’s cafeteria would have run out of tasty dishes, which was why she chose to eat outside.

The only thing was that she came down at an awkward time, so the restaurants were overcrowded. Finding a seat was difficult enough, let alone a nice quiet spot.

Luca was not used to sharing a table with someone else either.

Just as she was about to go back and order takeout, Luca noticed a well-decorated high-end restaurant.

The decor of the restaurant was rather lavish. Anyone could tell from the storefront alone that this place was not cheap.

Due to the price, she could see through the floor-to-ceiling window that there were not many people inside.

Luca thought to herself that perhaps having some high-end food once in a while was not such a bad idea.

With that, she pushed open the door of the high-end restaurant and walked in.

The waiter entertained her enthusiastically. Luca chose a seat in a corner as she preferred a peaceful and quiet environment.

After picking up the menu, Luca glanced at the price and saw that she was right.

Most of the office workers around here worked in companies that coveted the cheap rent of office buildings here, so the salary at companies like those was not that high compared to others.

Therefore, they would only come to restaurants like these once in a while. If they were here every day, even if they got the cheapest item on the menu, their wallets would not be able to withstand it.

As a result, the restaurant was not crowded.

Luca ordered a set meal.

Then, the waiter went to place her order.

After waiting for almost 20 minutes, the waiter served the menu she ordered.

While Luca was eating her meal, the bell at the door rang as someone walked in.

The waiter standing at the door said enthusiastically, "Sir, Madam, welcome. Do you have a reservation?"

"We don't have a reservation. Is there a private room here?" The woman's voice sounded.

"Sorry, our private rooms have been booked. If you would like to have some privacy, you can choose a corner seat," the waiter suggested.

Pierre looked gloomy and said impatiently, "Lead the way."

Luca, who was sitting in the corner, frowned at the sound of his voice. This voice... sounded familiar.

She looked up toward the door, and sure enough, it was Pierre.

The woman standing beside him.

Luca did not know who she was, but she could tell that she was not Pierre's ex-fiancée.

She heard that even after she sent Pierre to the hospital, the doctor could not find out what the cause of his pain was. They could only give him painkillers.

Rumors of Pierre having a disease or an addiction started to spread, and that was when he and his fiancée of many years broke it off.

Luca knew that Pierre did not lack women in his life, but the woman standing next to him did not look like she belonged on the streets.

The things she wore were not things one could afford by just gold-digging.

They followed the waiter's lead, and Pierre noticed Luca as well. He became manic as he recalled the humiliation she had caused him before.

If not for her, he would not be forced by Madam Mallory to go on a date with a pretentious lady like Belle.

He knew that a woman like Belle was suitable for marriage, but he did not like her.

Even if he did not get Nina, he still had plenty of women around him. All those women were flirty and sexy. Perhaps they were not as pretty as Belle, but their figures were a hundred times better and they knew how to have fun.

Pierre saw that Luca noticed him, but he did not try to hide at all. Instead, he stared at her provocatively, and his already gloomy face looked even worse.

Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2545

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2545-The corner of Luca's lips curled up in glee at the sight of his grim face.

She was honored to be able to cause post-traumatic stress to someone as sly and cunning as Pierre.

Pierre had traumatized many people in A City, and the fact that she gave the devil incarnate a taste of his own medicine made her appear like a savior.

She helped everyone punish the defiant bully, Pierre.

The waiter led Pierre and Belle to a corner seat. "Sir, Madam, is this table okay with you?"

"This is fine." Belle looked at Pierre. Only then did she realize that his gaze had been fixed on one spot the entire time.

She followed his line of sight and saw Luca.

Belle looked at Pierre suspiciously and asked, "Mr. Mallory, did you see someone you know?"

"Not really." Pierre withdrew his gaze and was about to sit down until he recalled Madam Mallory's words. He had to be a gentleman to Belle.

To avoid getting into such trouble, Pierre gently pulled back the chair behind Belle.

“Thank you.” Belle was very satisfied with Pierre’s gentlemanly behavior.

Even though he sounded serious as if he was not trying to impress her, his cold face exuded a different kind of charm.

When she first returned to A City, she learned about the situation of high society through some close friends.

There were two brothers in the Mallory family, and they used to get along well, but their relationship took a turn for the worse after deciding who had the say in Mallory Corporation.

Everyone said that the second son was not as good as the eldest in every aspect, but she had heard the story of the Mallory family before.

Thus, Belle never intended to marry into the Mallory family. Plus, the eldest son had devoted himself to a mediocre woman, so she did not bother using her family’s influence to marry him either.

After hearing from others, Belle thought that Pierre would be the same. However, after meeting him in person, she found out that he was not as bad as people said he was.

Even if she really married Pierre, who was seen as less than Percy, it did not seem like a bad choice at all.

Even if he was not the CEO of Mallory Corporation’s, Pierre would have extra leverage after the marriage between the Mallory and Chamberlain families. Moreover, this leverage was not something a mere few percent of shares would be able to overcome.

Belle admired Pierre’s face as he looked quite handsome too.

If they did end up together, she would help him become the CEO of Mallory Corporation.

Pierre sat across from her.

The waiter handed over the menu.

Pierre was not in the mood to order and gestured to pass the menu to Belle. “Ladies first.”

Belle gave him a few more brownie points for his gesture and smiled while ordering appetizers, mains, and desserts. Then, she asked the person across the table, “Mr. Mallory, since we both have

somewhere to be later, let’s not drink.”

“That’s what I was thinking.” Pierre’s gaze remained on Luca.

She was no longer looking this way, and she did not seem the least bit interested in what was going on over here.

Belle ordered two cups of coffee and looked up to ask him if there was anything he wanted to add, but she noticed that he was still focusing on the woman across from them.

She could not help but be curious.

There was something sinister in his gaze as if there was a deep hatred in him. It was not at all like the kind of gaze a man would have when looking at beautiful women.

Belle could not help but wonder what that woman did to Pierre.

“Mr. Mallory, have a look at what else you’d like to order,” she asked softly.

“That’s all.” Pierre had no idea what Belle ordered, but girls like her would usually order the same thing.

Whether it tasted good was another matter. As long as the quality was there, it was good enough.

Belle smiled and handed the menu back to the waiter. “Please serve the food quickly.” “Yes, Madam.” The waiter took the menu and left.

After the waiter left, Belle took a sip of the lemon water and shot a glance at Luca in the corner. Then, she asked thoughtfully, “Why do you hate that lady so much?”

Pierre withdrew his gaze and stared straight at her

Was his hatred for her so obvious?

Ever since he was a kid, everyone would say that he had deep eyes. When he looked at someone, very few people would dare to meet his eyes.

When he looked at someone with a poker face, they would feel like he had sinister intent.

People were only terrified of him. Not many would try to find out what he was actually feeling inside.

However, Belle was able to detect his hatred for Luca although it was their first meeting.

“Why would a man look at a woman hatefully?” Pierre asked without admitting his hatred for Luca.

He was ashamed to bring up the past.

A woman easily took down a grown man like him.

“She’s gorgeous. Other guys would’ve either admired her beauty or desired her. Those emotions could be seen in their eyes, but I only see hatred in yours. So, I think that you know that woman and that she did something to make you hate her so much.” Belle swirled her wine glass while analyzing his feelings.

“Ms. Chamberlain, you have a way with words.” Pierre smiled slightly as he was in disbelief that she saw through him.

“Mr. Mallory, you must not know me very well. I took a master’s degree in psychology abroad. Others may find it hard to read your emotions, but I can tell. For example, you weren’t willing to meet me at first. I believe that you were forced by your parents, like me,” said Belle.

She did not want to meet him because the second son of the Mallory family was not good enough for her.

However, she had to make time to meet him just to please her parents.

It seemed like being forced to meet was not such a bad idea, after all. At least Pierre had piqued her interest a little.

“Ms. Chamberlain, you’re different from other girls.” Pierre smiled as he was suddenly interested in Belle.

Perhaps she was not just eye candy who liked splurging her family’s fortune.

“Everyone’s different. I don’t know what your impression of me was before, but I confess that I didn’t think much of you either,” said Belle.

“What about now?” Pierre slowly became intrigued.

This woman seemed quite interesting. When they met earlier, she was wearing sneakers while looking at buildings with the real estate agent. Only before she came to the restaurant did she change to heels in the car.

Other girls would not dress so casually when they had a date to go to.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2546-“Right now...” The corner of Belle’s lips was raised slightly. “Let’s not talk about that now. I heard that Mallory Corporation will hold a shareholder’s meeting in a few days, right?”

“So?” Pierre raised his eyebrows. After the woman in front of him piqued his interest, he was no longer looking at Luca hatefully.

Whether it be Luca or Luke, he would take his revenge on them for what they did to him, so there was no need to do anything right now.

Luca was calm. She would not be intimidated by his gaze anyway.

“I’ve also heard some rumors that this shareholder’s meeting is to recall your brother, Percy, from the position of CEO. Thus, you’ll be electing a new CEO for Mallory Corporation. If the rumors are true, then I guess that person will be you, right?” Belle asked him.

The moment the news of the shareholder’s meeting was made public, rumors started spreading like wildfire.

Percy’s dark past had also been exposed without regard to whether they were true or not.

When Belle saw this news, she found it interesting.

It was interesting to see a fratricidal fight between brothers of the same parents.

“If the rumors turn out to be true, the shareholders will elect the candidate they think is most suitable to be the CEO of Mallory Corporation. I don’t think there’s any reason for you to be curious about this, Ms. Chamberlain, unless.” Pierre paused and picked up his glass to swirl the water inside.

“What?” Belle’s red lips opened slightly as she looked at the man in front of her up and down.

“Unless, Chamberlain Corporation also has Mallory Corporation’s shares,” said Pierre.

After Mallory Corporation’s listing, the shares were a big hit with investors. More and more investors started snapping up shares. Hence, they were not too sure who exactly had bought the odd lots.

“The Chamberlain family had just returned to A City. We don’t have shares in Mallory Corporation. However, if you wish to stand at the top of Mallory Corporation, I believe that support from the Chamberlain family will help you a lot,” said Belle.

“Are you saying we should get married?” Pierre raised his eyebrows at how straightforward this woman was.

Sure enough, she was different from other girls.

Belle shook her head and smiled. “I don’t want to be in a marriage where I’m controlled by my elders. I just think that you’re different from other rich kids, but that doesn’t mean I want to marry you after meeting just once. It’s just that Mallory Corporation and Chamberlain Corporation have many opportunities to cooperate in the future. I want the CEO of Mallory Corporation to be someone I know so that the two companies can have shared profits in the future. As for marriage, I prefer to let nature take its course.”

After listening to what Belle had to say, the corner of Pierre’s mouth curled up into a smile. He intended to never see her again after today’s meal.

Now, it seemed like Belle was not just a typical bimbo. Working with a woman like her would be interesting. novelbin

“I have no thoughts of letting Chamberlain Corporation help out with the shareholder’s meeting, but as you said, there’ll be many chances for us to cooperate in the future,” said Pierre.

The Chamberlain family’s business scope was the same as T Corporation’s.

He had also heard that Chamberlain Corporation was going to slowly move their business back to A City.

During the old master’s generation, Chamberlain Corporation built their fortune in A City. However, Old Master Chamberlain realized that no matter how the company operated, most of the market in A City would be dominated by T Corporation. Hence, it was difficult for them to survive here, which was why they moved to another city to find a different path.

It was a wise decision for them to move at the time. Now that Chamberlain Corporation had grown, they had the ability to go up against T Corporation.

Now, they had decided to move back to fight another war with T Corporation to show who was the boss in the industry.

Chamberlain Corporation wanted to seize the market and business partners.

Mallory Corporation had always been their desired business partner, but Percy had a good relationship with Luke, so if Percy continued to be the CEO of Mallory Corporation, there was no chance for Chamberlain Corporation to cooperate with them.

Therefore, Belle’s reason for wanting to help him was simple.

Belle was not fazed by his refusal as she heard that he had always been beneath Percy.

It was understandable that someone like him, who had always been seen as less-than, wanted to show what he was made of.

“Mr. Mallory, I admire you.” Belle graciously expressed her admiration and stared straight at him. “Mallory Corporation and Chamberlain Corporation will have many opportunities to cooperate in the

future. I know that you’re capable, but I also hope that you understand that I’m helping you for the sake of Chamberlain Corporation, not you.”

“Understood.” Pierre nodded.

After the brief exchange, he realized that the woman in front of him was not easy to deal with.

He heard that the Chamberlain family only had one daughter as their heir, and many believed that Belle would eventually have to depend on her husband’s family for Chamberlain Corporation to continue growing.

However, that might not be the case.

Teaming up with Belle? It could be a good way out.

“Ms. Chamberlain, I admire you too.” Pierre contemplated for just a few seconds, but he did not say yes.

He did not need to rely on women to prove himself.

Plus, the preparations he made were enough to make Percy step down.

The waiter served their dishes, and the two brought their conversation to a halt.

Luca, who was sitting in the other corner, had just finished her meal.

After finishing the last sip of tea, she silently paid the check.

Pierre and Belle’s conversation was not very loud, and there was a distance between them and Luca, so no one would be able to hear them from Luca’s seat.

However, Luca had heard the entire conversation word for word.

When she was on the Island of Despair, Abel had given her professional listening training. The results were average, so Abel had Shanks use acupuncture to develop her hearing nerves.

Now, her hearing was several times better than the average person's.

Therefore, she could still hear them from a distance.

Luca did not expect the woman in front of Pierre to be his new marriage partner.

Chamberlain?

Luca quickly rummaged through her memories. She was familiar with the high society of A City when she was with Luke.

However, the name Chamberlain did not ring a bell.

After paying, she stood up and headed straight for the door.

Pierre looked up at Luca leaving with his deep gaze.

After making things clear, Belle smiled and said, "The way you look at her looks like you want to eat her up."

"I don't eat people," Pierre explained to her.

He may not eat people, but he wanted to kill them with his bare hands.

The existence of this woman in A City was humiliating for him.

Belle looked at his gaze and smiled. She would not change her mind even after he refused.

She had never second-guessed her own judgments and observations.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2547-After Luca left the restaurant, she headed back to Watson Biopharmaceuticals.

She came downstairs for lunch late, so lunchtime was almost over by the time she finished, which was why there were not many people around.

The employees in nearby companies had already returned to work, so the streets were relatively empty. Other than the parked cars, not many people were walking around.

Luca rushed back to Watson Biopharmaceuticals.

She was too focused on Pierre's conversation while eating, so she ate slowly. If she did not hurry back now, she would be late.

When she got to the entrance, a ray of light flashed in the corner of her eyes.

Luca stopped in her tracks and looked across the street.

At the same time, a black car on the opposite side of the road caught her attention.

When she looked up, the people in the car ducked down.

They were fast to react, but Luca still caught sight of their shadows.

Luca's eyesight was sharp, so she saw them duck down. If they had not tried to hide, perhaps she might have just thought that they were normal people...

She quickly walked into the company.

These people would not dare do anything now that she was inside.

"Dr. Craw, you're back from lunch?" The security guard greeted her warmly when he saw her come in.

Luca was a celebrity in the company now.

Luca nodded and contemplated for a second, then she waved at the security guard. "Hi, can you do me a favor?"

The security guard walked over to her. "What is it, Dr. Craw?"

"Help me keep an eye on the black Corolla parked across the street and see when they leave." After Luca finished talking, she noticed that the security guard was thinking of going over to check it out, so she stopped him. "Don't go over there."

The security guard immediately withdrew his gaze. Having been in this business for some time, he knew that it was not a simple matter, so he asked, "Dr. Craw, are you in danger? Do I need to report to the police?"

"No need, I just think that car is a little suspicious, and a flashy thing even swept past just now, so I want you to help keep an eye on them for me," said Luca. The entire road was full of parked cars, but only the black Corolla had people on it.

Moreover, the people inside were trying to hide.

The security guard nodded. "Alright, I'll help you keep an eye on them. Do I need to inform you when they leave?"

“I’ll come to ask you when I get off work. There’s no need to specially inform me of this. Thank you,” Luca thanked him with a smile. Even if they were Matysh’s people, she did not want to make the atmosphere tense.

She had Luke to protect her, so she did not have to worry about Matysh at all. She just had to be extra careful. If she could avoid causing him trouble, she would.

“No problem,” the security guard nodded in response.

Luca asked again, “I also want to ask if you noticed when that car was parked across the street?”

“I’m sorry, I didn’t notice. My shift just started an hour ago, so I don’t know,” said the security guard. He would not check when the cars were parked on the road if no one told him to.

There were many companies here but limited parking, and big parking lots were quite far from here. Hence, roadside parking spaces had become the favorite of those without underground parking. novelbin

These parking spaces would already be full in the early morning.

“Okay, I got it. Thank you again,” said Luca as she glanced back naturally.

The black Corolla was still there.

The security guard hastily shook his head and said, “It’s no big deal, Dr. Craw. I’m the one who should thank you.”

“Thank me?” Luca was surprised as she had not been working here, so why would the security guard thank her?

“You don’t know? Rhett is my nephew. He said that he has learned a lot of things from you. Thank you for thinking so highly of him,” the security guard said with a smile.

Luca just realized that he was the uncle Rhett had mentioned before.

Rhett’s uncle worked as a security guard at the company, so when they were hiring professional assistants, he told Rhett to come and try.

“That’s all because of Rhett’s capability. I’ll go up now. Thank you for helping me keep an eye,” said Luca.

Rhett did not enter the company from connections, and neither did his uncle. Both of them were hired through interviews with their own skills.

“Alright, Dr. Craw.” The security guard smiled and went back to his post.

Luca returned to her office.

She was not in a rush to the lab to get the data, so she opened her laptop and searched for the Chamberlain family.

She searched on a local forum, so she instantly found out who they were.

After taking a look at the Chamberlain family’s business and their business scope, she knew why Belle insisted on helping Pierre.

If the head of Mallory Corporation changed, Chamberlain Corporation would be able to get more benefits and engage in a war with T Corporation.

Luca placed her hand on her forehead. No wonder.

Luke was going to help Percy this time as it was also beneficial for T Corporation.

T Corporation and Mallory Corporation’s partnership was beneficial for both parties. If Mallory Corporation and T Corporation broke off their partnership, T Corporation would have less edge internationally.

It would be like a person missing their left hand...

After finding out who Belle was, Luca sent a message to Luke.

She was concerned about this matter because it involved Nina’s happiness, and she wanted Nina and Percy to live happily ever after.

However, Pierre would be the obstruction to their happiness, so she wanted Luke to tell Percy for him to get ready.

Even if there was no way to overcome it, at least they would be mentally prepared.

Besides, Nina’s background was far from Belle’s. She could not help Percy with anything.

After a while, Luke replied: [I’ve let him know.]

Luca could tell that he was busy from the four words, and she thought that as long as Percy knew about it, there was no need to elaborate. She put her phone back into her pocket and walked out of the office.

She walked back to the lab, and several researchers in the team were already sitting there figuring out their experiments.

When they noticed Luca walking in, a researcher said, “Dr. Craw, your sample analysis has come out. I thought it wasn’t a good idea to leave it at the printer, so I put it where you sat this morning.”

“Okay, thank you,” thanked Luca. She did not expect the analysis data to come out so fast. Advanced technology was indeed different.

She walked back to the table and sat down.

The researcher then said, “ Dr. Craw, I didn’t mean to look at your data. I just glanced at it. But why is there a toxic substance in it?” “Well, this is just a sample, not a drug. Don’t forget that this is all confidential. I hope you don’t tell anyone about the information in this data.” Luca did not answer in detail as she did not expect her data to be seen by others.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2548-The researcher smiled awkwardly and explained, “Dr. Craw, I didn’t look at your analysis on purpose. I was bringing it to your seat and I accidentally...”

He paused for a second and assured her, “Don’t worry, I won’t mention anything to anyone.”

After all, before the initiation of every research project, the company would have to review the study’s theoretical support. If he wanted to keep his job, he had to do what Luca said.

He just thought that it was a little strange. The data he saw in her analysis did not seem like any ordinary virus.

‘Luca’s research is not on ordinary viruses?’

The company may not approve the project if it were too niche. The profits may be high, but the investments would be excessive as there would not be much existing research and data on the topic.

The researcher was worried that Luca’s efforts would be in vain.

The other researchers looked at each other and were not sure what to say. Luca sat there and was focused on her data set.

After a while, Luca left with the documents.

The researcher who asked the question just now breathed a sigh of relief. “Based on Dr. Craw’s tone, I thought I was going to be fired.”

“You just took a glance. It’s not that serious. Dr. Craw isn’t that kind of person.” Another researcher comforted him.

“Even so, if Dr. Craw’s next project is related to this sample, it’s likely an unsought-after disease.” The researcher sighed. “Many companies won’t spend their money to support drug research for unpopular diseases as it takes time and a lot of money. The company won’t go for it if she really proposes it. By then, we’ll have more time to do nothing.”

“Yeah, the experimental environment here and abroad is different. Dr. Craw may get support if she went for this topic abroad, but here in A City...” Another researcher shook his head. They had been in doubt when they heard about one of the data sets.

“I think it’s fine if it’ll take more time. If our research is completed before hers, we can make it a group project.” novelbin

The researcher who had been looking at some documents said out of the blue.

“That’s true, but everyone has no clue.”

“We’re looking at past research now? Don’t overthink it. Anyway, whether or not Dr. Craw’s project is happening, we need to have full attention on our projects.”

“You seem close to Mr. Link. Why don’t you ask him? He works closely with Dr. Craw and might know something,” The researcher who asked Luca the question earlier said.

“Yeah, can you help us ask?” Another researcher urged him.

Rhett’s voice came from the door as soon as he said that. “What do you want to ask me?”

The laboratory was suddenly quiet.

“Why is it so quiet all of a sudden?” Rhett smiled and looked at his colleagues. They were usually chatty but seemed extra quiet at that moment.

All of them looked at him with surprised expressions, so he asked, “Is there something on my face?”

“No, no.” The researcher who just spoke earlier hurriedly shook his head.

“Were you guys talking about me? What do you want to ask?” Rhett asked. He heard them mention ‘Mr. Link’ before he even got to the door.

He knew that their conversation must have something to do with him.

“Oh.” The researcher looked at another researcher who was closer to Rhett, but the other party was focused on his documents and did not pay any attention to him.

He had no choice but to say, “We want to ask you if you know what drug Dr. Crow is going to study in her next research project?”

“I don’t. Dr. Crow hasn’t mentioned anything yet. If she has set a direction, she’ll let us get started on the next steps. Don’t worry.” Rhett was a little curious about their question. ‘The last project just ended not too long ago. But they’re not making use of the opportunity to run their own research and are curious about Luca’s research?’

“That makes sense.” The researcher smiled awkwardly and let the topic pass.

Luca was sitting in the office and staring at the sample data in a daze.

This data was more precise. She wondered if she could formulate an antidote if she based it on this data.

Luca felt that she had to draw a tube of her blood for further verification.

She would not dare to consume a sample of the antidote without a second thought even if it was developed.

If it succeeded, all was fine, but she may die if it failed.

She may get lucky and would not die, but Abel would also find out that she was secretly researching the antidote. She could not afford to act rashly.

She had drunk the poison, so her blood should have the same toxin. She could use her blood to do experiments on mice. If it was successful, it would prove that the antidote she prepared was effective.

At that time, they would not have to rely on the antidote issued by Abel to live.

Luca decided to take action immediately.

She returned to the lab, grabbed two clean needles, and went back to her office.

Luca quickly drew blood for herself after she locked the door. She had not done it for too long, so she stabbed the wrong spot.

Luca poked until there were bruises across her skin for a tube of blood.

After the blood was drawn, she put the sample in the freezer. She looked at her bruised skin and sighed.

These bruises would likely hurt for several hours. Fortunately, she could cover them with long-sleeved clothes so that no one could see them.

After she was done, it was almost time to get off work.

Luca thought of what she had agreed with Amur and told Aunt Neile that she would not be back at the villa for dinner that night. After she was done processing the documents on the desk, she clocked out and got off work.

When she was in the elevator, Luca texted Luke to tell him that Amur was on a business trip to A City and she was going to have dinner with him.

Soon enough, Luke replied: [Okay.]

He did not ask where she was dining or said anything else. Luke respected her decision and expressed his trust in her.

Luca smiled lightly and asked Warren to stop near the building entrance. She wanted to talk to security and did not plan to go to the underground parking lot.

The elevator stopped on the first floor. Luca walked out and went to the security guard. "Hello."

"Dr. Craw, are you off work? Look at that car. It hasn't moved since lunch. I noticed people getting down from the driver and the front passenger seat earlier. They're likely out shopping. I'm sure they'll be back soon. Nothing to worry about." The security guard updated her with a smile on his face.

"Okay, I see. Thank you." Luca thanked the security guard and walked out the door.

Warren pulled up in the car and waited for her.

Luca looked at where Corolla had parked and saw that it was still there.

She got into the car and said, "Warren, I won't be heading to the villa."

"Okay, Dr. Craw. Where are you going?" Warren opened the navigation app.

Luca remembered what Amur said and told Warren the name of the supermarket near the apartment.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2549-Warren did not ask for more details. After he entered the address, he followed the navigation app and started driving.

As soon as the car pulled out to the roadside, Luca noticed that a black Corolla was following them.

She put on a faint smile and reminded Warren, "There's a black Corolla following us."

"Yes." Warren glanced through the rear mirror and saw the black Corolla she was referring to.

"This car has been parked near the office," he said. Warren would wander around and inspect while he was waiting for Luca. He was Gale's subordinate and had undergone special training, so he was alert to his surrounding environment.

"Mm." Luca nodded. 'It seems that Gale's subordinates are not bad.'

"How did you know that they're after you?" Warren asked.

"When I was eating lunch, they were taking photos and the flash went off," Luca explained. She was not a movie star who was used to the camera, so she was sensitive to flashes as such.

She would not necessarily have noticed if the flash had not gone off.

Of course, if they were following her, Warren and her would find out sooner or later.

"You still went downstairs alone?" Warren's tone became serious.

"I was just having lunch, and there were so many people around during lunchtime. They wouldn't dare to do anything to me in front of so many people," Luca explained.

"You still have to pay attention. They can take action at any time," Warren said. The Corolla behind was still following them.

Whenever he sped up slightly, the other party would also speed up. If he slowed down a little bit, the other party would also slow down immediately. The car was deliberately maintaining a certain distance from them.

"Okay, I'll pay more attention," Luca promised.

Although those men would not make a move on her in public, there was no harm in being extra careful.

Luca mentioned that Matysh did not have much time to waste because his family was already annoyed with him being in A City for so long.

Moreover, Gordan seemed to have found some blackmail material on Matysh. He might be detained by the relevant departments and deported before he could do anything to her.

As such, she had to be more careful and not allow them any chance to make a move. It was entirely possible that the matter would resolve on its own.

Warren drove to the location designated by the navigation. He found a parking spot, parked the car, and said, "Ms. Craw, we're here."

Luca glanced out the window and noticed that the Corolla was still around. It was looking for a parking space. She lowered her gaze and was amazed that these men went as far as to follow her here. "Warren, can you come with me to get groceries?"

"Okay." Warren unbuckled his seat belt and agreed to accompany her to go shopping to better ensure her safety.

After Luca got out of the car, she walked into the supermarket with Warren.

She wanted to cook for Amur, so she bought a lot of ingredients. She thought that the seasonings in the apartment would have expired after so long, so she bought new seasonings and then walked back

to the parking lot with two big bags of groceries.

The car was still there.

"Did they follow us into the supermarket just now?" Luca asked.

"Probably not," Warren said. Those men would probably not get out of the car if they were not about to make a move. They would just follow behind their car.

"Drive into the apartment building later so that they won't be able to come in," Luca said and instructed Warren to drive to her apartment.

After they arrived at the apartment, Luca made a note to the security guard at the door, then Warren drove into the apartment without a hitch.

The black Corolla could only park near the entrance.

They could not get in since they did not have a key card.

Warren stopped the car in a parking space and said, "Ms. Craw, I'll wait here for you."

"I'll come downstairs after I finish dinner with my brother. You can go to the nearby restaurant to get something to eat," Luca said. She and Amur needed some time to catch up.

If she did not have something to discuss with Amur, she would have invited Warren upstairs. However, their conversation could not be heard by Warren, so Luca could not invite him to dinner.

"Okay, Ms. Craw." Warren nodded and got out of the car.

He watched Luca from the car. He left only after she walked into the apartment building with the two bags.

Warren did not drive the car off. On the way to Luca's apartment, he noticed that there were several restaurants nearby. He was happy to have dinner in one of those places.

Luca walked into the elevator with the bags and happened to see Mrs. Selley, the neighbor across her place.

"Are you Ms. Craw?" Mrs. Selley looked her up and down several times before she asked to confirm.

"Yes." Luca looked at the woman who was talking and recognized that she lived across from her. "Hello."

"Long time no see. Are you moving back?" Mrs. Selley asked.

"No, my brother is back and I'm having dinner with him," Luca explained.

Mrs. Selley stroked her arm. She had met Amur. She could not help but sigh as she said, "Foreigners like yourself are too bold. A security guard died in that house and your brother dares to step in? It's a jinxed house."

Luca remembered the security guard who lost his life tragically because of her.

"We don't believe in these," she said as the feeling of guilt grew stronger at the thought of the poor security guard who was just at the wrong place at the wrong time.

"This is A City. We have an old saying here. It's better to believe something's real than to believe it's nonexistent. Your place has been vacant, but I sometimes hear noises inside when I stand in the corridor. You should move out as soon as you can!" Mrs. Selley said. She got goosebumps on her arm when she thought of Luca's scary house.

After she heard what Mrs. Selley mentioned, the other lady in the elevator said, "Yeah, I feel terrible every time I take the elevator past your floor. The elevator sometimes opens

and there would be a weird breeze. It's horrifying! I would've moved out long ago if I had the money."

"Isn't it? Speaking of which, our family is also unlucky. If this incident hadn't happened, we could have sold the house for a little more and swapped it for a bigger house. Now that this has happened, my house no longer holds its value. I can't afford to move either. All I can do is wear a talisman to keep myself safe." Mrs. Selley said as she touched the talisman hanging in front of her chest.

Luca sighed to herself.

She sent a sum of money to the security guard's family but did not manage to visit his family as she got too busy. She wondered how they were doing.

Life should not be easy since they had lost their breadwinner...

Luca felt guilty and decided to visit them that weekend. novelbin

When the elevator reached their floor, Mrs. Selley saw that Luca did not seem to intend to get off the elevator, so she said, "Ms. Craw, we're here."

Luca came to her senses, nodded, and stepped out of the elevator.

Mrs. Selley thought she was frightened by what she said just now, so she comforted her. "Ms. Craw, don't worry about what I said just now. Even if there were sounds, I only hear them early in the morning. You'll be fine as long as you're not around after midnight."

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2550-"I'll head home to cook now." Luca made an excuse, hurriedly unlocked the door, and walked into the apartment.

As she stared at the closed apartment door, Mrs. Selley shuddered and sighed as she said, "Youngsters today are so bold. They dare to live anywhere."

Mrs. Selley thought of the gust of wind that blew when the door closed just now and shuddered again. "That house is spine-chilling."

Luca walked into the apartment and found that the lights were on, indicating that Amur had returned.

"Amur?" she called out to him.

The apartment was empty, and her voice was the only thing that proved that someone was there. Luca was puzzled, so she picked up the phone and called him.

Amur answered as soon as the call was connected.

“Amur, why aren’t you in the apartment?” Luca asked.

“I’m doing some shopping,” Amur replied.

Luca could hear that the background on his end was a bit noisy. He seemed to be on the street, so she said, “Okay, I’ll start cooking now. Come after you’re done shopping.”

“Mm,” Amur replied.

After Luca hung up the call, she walked into the kitchen with the bags to prepare dinner.

The apartment, which had been unoccupied for several months, had been cleaned by Amur. The kitchen was spotless. It seemed that Amur had cleaned everything to prepare for her arrival.

Luca opened the bag, took out the ingredients, and got busy.

As she was halfway through preparing dinner, Amur returned to the apartment and heard some sounds from the kitchen. A faint smile appeared on his chilly face.

He liked days like this when he could see her or hear the noises that she made as soon as he opened the door.

Days like this felt like how life should be and gave him hope.

Amur thought of the gloom on the Island of Despair and sighed. Sure enough, no one wanted to live their whole lives underground.

However, they had no choice but to accept it considering the environment that they were in.

After he had experienced such a life full of fireworks, he would dream back to those times when he was on the Island of Despair.

“Amur, are you back?” Luca asked from the kitchen. She seemed to have heard the door open, but she asked since she did not hear Amur’s voice.

“It’s me,” Amur replied.

“Mm, go wash your hands. Dinner is ready,” Luca said as she placed the burgers that she cooked on a plate.

Amur had a large appetite, so she packed a full plate for him.

After that, she took some roasted fish out of the oven.

She prepared several dishes for him on top of the burgers he requested.

Amur walked into the kitchen, and the aroma of the food stimulated his taste buds. "It smells delicious."

"They're all your favorite dishes! Will you help me carry them out?" Luca glanced at him. 'Sure enough, he lost weight again.'

Amur, who finally gained some weight in A City, lost weight after he returned to the Island of Despair.

The food on the Island of Despair was not great, and he had to go through a lot of training every day. It made sense that he would lose weight.

Amur nodded and walked out carrying the dishes she prepared.

Luca filled two bowls of soup and walked to the dining room. "You lost weight. You should eat more for dinner."

"I have to train every day I'm on the Island of Despair, and the food they cook is extremely unpalatable," Amur said with disgust in his tone.

"Eat more." Luca handed him the utensils.

"Thank you." Amur was not shy and dug in right away. After he had several burgers, he slowly breathed a sigh of relief and said, "It feels good."

"Mm?" Luca looked at him with some confusion.

"I've been thinking about having your food for a few months now. When I took the first bite, I felt like I was dreaming. It wasn't until I took several bites that it felt real. It turns out that I wasn't dreaming." Amur let out a long sigh of relief.

Luca smiled and replied, "That's exaggerated. Try the other dishes."

Amur took a piece of roasted fish and put it in his mouth, then gave Luca a thumbs up. "It's delicious."

"Eat slowly. We're not in a hurry." Seeing the speed at which he chewed, Luca wondered if Abel had put him in some refugee area in the last few months, one where he could not eat nor live well.

"You're not planning to have me finish everything, right?" Amur raised his eyebrows when he saw her stop eating.

Luca smiled and picked up her utensils to eat some burgers.

When she saw how Amur ate, she swore to herself that she would develop the antidote so that he and Eler could eat whatever they want in the future and no longer have to survive in that kind of environment.

After dinner, Amur took the initiative to clean up the dishes.

Luca put her phone on the coffee table and walked out to the balcony to get some fresh air.

The weather had warmed up a bit, but the temperature at night was still low. She felt cold whenever the wind blew.

However, she wanted the cold wind to make her mind clearer.

After dinner, it was time to talk business.

For example, Amur mentioned that the target of his mission was someone she was familiar with. 'Who is this familiar person?'

After Amur washed the dishes, he walked out to the balcony and the cold wind blew in his face. He sighed and said, "The cold wind is more comfortable than a warm breeze."

"At least it clears your head," Luca said as she looked at him. "Do you have your phone and the other items safe?"

"Yeah." Amur nodded. He knew what Luca wanted to talk about.

"My target is Pierre Mallory," he said.

Luca was a little surprised. She had thought that it could be several others. For example, Gale or Rain...

After all, they had betrayed the Island of Despair. It was normal for Abel to abolish Luke's left and righthand men as revenge.

It also could be Percy. After all, he had a part in destroying the Island of Despair.

She never expected it to be Pierre.

"How could it be him?" Luca asked in surprise.

"It's him," Amur said. "He was warned once or twice but continued to challenge Abel."

His ungratefulness had completely angered Abel and turned him into the target of Amur's mission.

"Wasn't he working with Abel before?" Luca knew that Abel would not usually assassinate his clients.

Being credible was important in his industry. He would complete the task, collect his money, and the transaction was done. He would no longer care about the other party.

If the other party's nemesis placed an order to have him hurt, he would build on their previous relationship and turn down the order. He would even drop a gentle reminder to the other party and be paid an intelligence fee.

As such, the Island of Despair was having more and more orders in recent years, leading to the growth in its power.

"Pierre only has himself to blame. He keeps challenging the boss' patience," Amur said. He was told the reason why when they announced that Pierre was the mission target.

As such, Amur knew everything.

Luca stayed silent, waiting for Amur to continue talking.

"The proposal he bought previously was a backup copy set up as a trap by Luke. The plan didn't work and he seems to think Abel played him. He's been asking for the money back," Amur said.