

Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2601-2644

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2601-It was two a.m.

Luke ended the international video conference and took a shower in his bedroom's bathroom. Then, he headed to the master bedroom.

It was late at night, and every corner of the villa was silent.

Luke gently pushed the bedroom door open. Luca had left the desk lamp turned on for him.

The dim light lit up the darkness of the night, washing away all his weariness at that moment.

Luke gently got onto the bed and carefully lay down sideways so that he would not press on Luca's hand.

"Mhm, Luke?" Even though Luke had tried his best not to wake her up, Luca still woke up and looked at him drowsily.

"It's me. Go to sleep," Luke replied in a low voice.

Luca subconsciously leaned closer to the heat source and buried her face in Luke's chest.

Luke could feel an uncontrollable desire arousing in him as her soft body leaned closer to him.

He remembered those emotions he had been suppressing.

Luke slipped his arms around Luca's waist and asked in a low voice, "Are you busy tomorrow?"

Luca, who had yet to go back to sleep, heard Luke asking her a question. She opened her eyes slightly and pondered for a moment. Then, she closed her eyes and replied, "No."

"You're not busy, huh..." Luke drawled. He was satisfied with her answer. Then, he turned around and pinned her to the bed.

Luca opened her eyes as her heat source moved from her side to above her. She gave the man in front of her a confused look.

Luke could not bear to see the way she looked at him confusingly and the drowsiness in her eyes. However, the emotions within him urged him.

“Luke, my hand is injured.” Luca was completely awake now, and her cheeks began to turn red.

“It’s okay. I’ll be careful. I won’t hurt you.” After that, Luke immediately sealed her lips with a kiss to stop her from talking.

The night sky was aglow with bright shining stars. The couple was softly whispering their love to each other.

The next day.

The maid who was transferred here from Crawford Manor had arrived at the villa when Luca woke up in the morning. The maid placed the pot pie prepared earlier by Aunt Neile into the oven and baked it.

The soy milk maker was making soy milk as well. Everything that needed to be done in the kitchen had been done.

Luca noticed that there was nothing she could help with.

“Ms. Craw, you’re awake. Breakfast will be ready in 15 minutes. Why don’t you wait in the living room?” The maid smiled and greeted Luca when she saw her standing at the kitchen door.

“Okay.” Luca nodded and walked out of the kitchen.

Luca did not expect Luke, who was busy working the whole day yesterday, to have already arranged for a maid to come over. She woke up early in the morning without having to do anything.

Luca dragged herself to the living room wearily and sat on the sofa. She only found out why Luke asked her if she was busy or not when she woke up today.

If Luca was not busy, then he could have his way with her.

Luca picked up her phone and asked the maid working for the Norman family how Jack and Queenie were doing,

She let out a sigh of relief when the maid replied to her that everything was fine.

Luca picked up the remote control next to her, turned on the television, and switched to the news.

The news broadcast was reporting about the morning financial news.

As usual, they reported the stock market news on Friday. After in-depth analyses of the current market, they reported financial news.

“Today, an extraordinary general meeting of Mallory Corporation will be held at their corporate building. Based on the official announcement given by Mallory Corporation, the general meeting will mainly discuss the development of Mallory Corporation in the year ahead. The meeting agenda has been published on Mallory Corporation’s official website this time. According to an expert...”

Luca frowned while she listened to the news.

Luca had not been paying attention to the situation of Mallory Corporation as she had been busy dealing with Matysh. She had not contacted Nina either as she was worried that Matysh would do something to Nina.

Now that she saw the news, it reminded her that today was the day Mallory Corporation would be holding the general meeting.

Luca listened to the news and noted down the meeting time.

The meeting would start around a quarter to 10.

Luca frowned. They did not want the general meeting to affect their company’s stock price today, which was why they chose to hold the meeting at this hour.

Those cunning foxes hiding in Mallory Corporation would not let Percy continue to sit in the position of CEO. The reason was that Percy did not listen to them and chose Nina instead.

Luca picked up her phone and searched online for the news of the general meeting. Most of them supported Pierre.

The Mallory family was just helping Pierre gain some momentum and support from the movement.

They knew if Pierre did not have any support after he took the position of CEO, it would certainly affect the investors’ confidence and it would have an influence on the stock price of Mallory Corporation.

That was why they made a show of power for Pierre on the internet. It was to build the investors’ confidence in Pierre.

Luca frowned as she read those exaggerated comments. She could not help but wonder if Percy had made a move.

Why were there so few comments on the internet about him?

Even though Pierre had the Mallory family backing him up, some people supported Percy too.

T Corporation was one of them.

Hence, it was impossible for Percy to keep quiet and do nothing.

When Luca was scrolling through the forum on her phone, the maid walked out of the kitchen and said, "Ms. Craw, breakfast is ready. Would you like to have breakfast now?"

Luca glanced at the time and rose to her feet. Then, she replied, "Serve it on the table. I'll wake the kids up."

Lanie and the others had yet to come downstairs. Luca reckoned that they had not gotten back into the swing of things, so she headed upstairs right away.

Luca pushed Tommy's bedroom door open. Tommy was still in bed.

If it were during the holidays, the kids would wake up an hour later than usual. Hence, the kids had kept the habit of waking up one hour later than usual even after the holidays.

Luca walked into Tommy's room and gently patted the child's shoulder. "Tommy, it's time to get out of bed."

"Um, Ms. Luca..." Tommy opened his eyes and glanced at her. Then he closed his eyes again.

"You're going back to school today. Did you forget about that?" Luca reminded her youngest son in a soft voice. She realized how adorable he looked sleeping in.

Tommy immediately opened his eyes when he heard that. "Back to school?"

"Yes. Hurry up and get out of bed. Wash up and go downstairs for breakfast," replied Luca. She stood up, opened the closet, and took Tommy's uniform as well as some warm clothes out.

Tommy sat up on the bed and rubbed his eyes. "I forgot to set the alarm last time before I went to bed.

Ms. Luca, luckily you woke me up. Otherwise, I would've been late."

"It's still early. Go and wash yourself up." Luca smiled and held Tommy's hand as he got out of bed. "Let me check on Lanie and Rainie."

"Okay." Tommy was wide awake. He walked into the bathroom to take a shower.

Luca headed to Rainie's bedroom. Rainie had already woken up, and she was about to head downstairs.

"Good morning, Ms. Luca." Rainie gave Luca a sweet smile and greeted her when she saw her open the door.

"Good morning. Hurry up. Go downstairs and have your breakfast." Luca smiled. She could not help but exclaim how good her kids were when she saw them behaving themselves.

At the same time, Lanie walked out of his bedroom. He saw Luca standing at Rainie's bedroom door and asked, "Ms. Luca, did Rainie sleep in?"

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2602-"No, I didn't!" Rainie heard Lanie, and before Luca could answer him, she walked out of the room carrying her school bag on her back. "Tommy's the only one who slept in."

"Is Tommy still in bed?" Lanie frowned. As the eldest brother, he was responsible for waking his sister and brother up. However, Rainie and Tommy were usually on time. That was why he did not wake them up today.

"He's up and showering. The two of you head downstairs for breakfast first. Uncle Zander will send you to school after breakfast," said Luca as she urged them to go downstairs to have breakfast.

The kids nodded.

Lanie asked caringly when he walked past Luca, "Ms. Luca, is your hand alright?"

"I'm fine." Luca gave a faint smile.

Lanie said, "It's written in books that wounds easily get inflamed on the second day. Remember to head to the hospital if there's inflammation."

"Okay. I'll pay attention to it." Luca nodded. The child's concern warmed her heart.

"And don't get your wound wet," added Lanie. These were what he learned from reading the book last night.

"Thank you, Lanie. That's very kind of you." Luca let out a sigh and looked at her hand. Even though she got cut on the hand, she was chuffed to bits with her kids caring for her like this.

"Lanie intentionally looked for the book yesterday," Rainie, who stood beside her, spoke. She went to Lanie's room before she slept last night, and she saw him squatting down in front of the bookcase searching for books.

Lanie told her that he was looking for a handbook about basic medical knowledge. Some things needed to be given attention after getting injured.

Luca was a little surprised. Lanie did not read the book because he was interested in medical knowledge but because she was injured. He wanted to learn from the book.

Lanie's face turned red when he saw how surprised Luca was. He took a step forward and said, "Come on. It's time for breakfast."

Rainie turned around and gave Luca a playful wink. "Lanie is embarrassed!"

"Stop talking nonsense." Lanie heard what Rainie said and refuted it without turning around.

Rainie kept up with him happily and replied, "I wasn't!"

"You just don't understand." Lanie's face turned even redder.

"Lanie, I'm your twin sister. We have telepathy. Just say it if you're worried about Ms. Luca. No one is going to laugh at you." Rainie followed Lanie down the stairs, and their voices were fading away as they walked further.

Luca looked at her bandaged hand. She smiled and shook her head.

Then, she pushed the door open and walked into Tommy's bedroom. "Tommy, are you done yet?"

Tommy pushed the bathroom door open and walked out of the bathroom. He had finished showering and had changed into his school uniform. "Ms. Luca, I'm done."

"Great. Let's head downstairs for breakfast," replied Luca.

"Okay," answered Tommy. After he set the clock alarm, he carried his backpack and headed downstairs.

Luca and Tommy made their way down the stairs.

When they walked past the master bedroom, Luke pushed the door open and walked out of the bedroom.

Tommy smiled and greeted him, "Good morning, Daddy."

"Good morning." Luke turned to look at Luca. She did not wake him up when she woke up earlier.

“Breakfast’s ready. Let’s go downstairs to have breakfast.” Luca knew what Luke meant with the look in his eyes. She was being careful when she got out of bed. Besides, Luke was deeply asleep, which was why he did not notice it.

Luca just wanted him to get a little more rest.

After they headed downstairs, the maid had already laid out the pot pie and glasses of soy milk on the dining table.

Lanie and Rainie sat at the dining table, waiting for the rest to come down to have breakfast together.

“Good morning, Daddy.” Lanie and Rainie greeted Luke at the same time.

“Good morning.” Luke sat on the head seat and looked at the pot pie and soy milk. He raised his brows and turned to look at Luca.

“Aunt Neile made it last night. The maid took it out to bake it today.” Luca explained to him that she did not do anything and that the maid was the one who did everything.

“Okay. Have your breakfast,” replied Luke.

The kids picked up the cutleries and took a slice of pot pie for themselves.

The maid handed the newspapers today to Luke like how she usually did at Crawford Manor. “Mr. Crawford, today’s newspaper.”

“Thank you.” Luke immediately turned the pages to the economic section.

Luca recalled what she saw on the financial news today, and she asked a question to test him, “Oh, I saw that Mallory Corporation is about to hold an extraordinary general meeting today on the financial news broadcast just now.”

“Yes. It’s today,” answered Luke. He owned some shares of Mallory Corporation too, and he did not manage to transfer them to Percy in time.

However, he had already signed the authorization letter to let Percy handle his shareholder rights.

“Does Mr. Mallory have confidence in dealing with this?” Luca asked again.

“I’m not sure about that.” Luke took a bite of the pot pie. It did not taste as good as the one Luca made. Although it tasted good, Luke preferred Luca’s version.

It was just that Luca’s hand was injured now. There was no way she could cook. Hence, Luke could not be so picky either.

Luke finished a slice of pot pie and turned to the other page.

Luca became worried when she heard him say that.

She initially thought that what Percy had now would not be taken away by Pierre with Luke backing him up.

However, Luke told her that he was not sure...

Luca asked in a soft voice, "Will you attend the extraordinary general meeting, then?"

"I've signed the authorization letter. I won't be attending the meeting," replied Luke. He could only support Percy behind everyone's back. He could not show that Percy and he supported each other in front of everyone.

Therefore, Luke was only holding Mallory Corporation's shares while appearing as if he would not interfere in their company's decision.

"Then." Luca could not help but worry.

Although Nina did the right choice in choosing Percy, would it be hard for Nina if Percy lost everything he had?

Luca knew what kind of person Nina was. She was the same as Luca, and she would not give up the person she loved just because he was in deep waters. novelbin

However, if everything Percy had was taken away by Pierre, Nina would think that she was the person who caused this.

After all, the reason Old Master Mallory did this was that Percy announced to the public that he would be marrying Nina.

Nina would probably feel mentally exhausted.

Luke shifted his gaze away from the newspaper and stared at Luca.

Luca had her worries written all over her face.

If he did not know that she was actually worried about her best friend, Nina, he would think she was worried about Percy. Luke would have gotten jealous of him.

"Believe in him," replied Luke calmly. Even though Luca was not really worried about Percy, he would still feel unhappy about it.

Luca should not be paying too much attention to other men.

“The netizens on online forums are all talking about Pierre..” Luca said helplessly. This would affect the shareholders’ confidence in Percy.

“Percy is preparing to bring out the big guns. By the way, you can watch the meeting live on Mallory Corporation’s official website,” said Luke.

“I see..” Luca did not continue to ask. She was not curious whether or not Percy had a card up his sleeve.

Everything else did not matter as long as Percy won.

She just wanted Nina to stay with him happily without getting her emotions affected.

Tommy, who sat beside them, heard their conversation and asked with curiosity, “Daddy, what’s Uncle Percy’s ultimate move?”

“Kids like you should be minding your own business.” Before Luke could say anything, Lanie spoke first.

Tommy refuted unhappily, “Lanie, you’re also a kid!”

“That’s why I didn’t ask.” Lanie picked up his glass and finished the soy milk. Then, he stood up and said, “Daddy, Ms. Luca, I’ve finished eating breakfast.”

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2603-Rainie was wiping her mouth with the napkin. She slightly moved the table and rose to her feet. “Daddy, Ms. Luca, I’ve finished breakfast too.”

Tommy realized that he was the last one again. After he stuffed the last bite of pot pie into his mouth and took another two sips of soy milk, he stood up and said, “I’m done too.”

“Uncle Zander is waiting outside,” said Luke, telling the kids that they should head to school now that they were done with their breakfast.

“Okay. Goodbye, Daddy. Goodbye, Ms. Luca.” After the three kids said goodbye to Luke and Luca, they left the villa.

Luca finished her breakfast too. She wiped her mouth, and when she was about to stand up and head to work, she heard Luke saying, “There’ll be a live broadcast during the extraordinary general meeting this time. You can watch it on the internet.”

“Sure.” Luca nodded.

The only reason she was concerned about Mallory Corporation was because of Nina. Besides, Pierre was also Amur’s target now.

If Pierre truly became the CEO of Mallory Corporation, it might be difficult for Amur to make a move.

Luca knew ever since Old Master Mallory found Mallory Corporation, he had created his own investigation and management team. This team had always been in the hands of the CEO of Mallory Corporation.

The people in this team only listened to the head of Mallory Corporation. They would only serve the person sitting in that position no matter who it was.

If Pierre had the system in his hands, it might be difficult for Amur to carry out his mission.

Luca picked up her phone and glanced at the time. Then, she said, "Luke, you don't have to ask Warren to pick me up to work next time..."

"He has to." Luke shook his head.

"Why?" Luca was surprised. Were they not finished dealing with Matysh yet? The police officers were already investigating the matter. Those people who worked together with Matysh dared not to act rashly.

"Matysh is a crazy man. Plus, he's still here." Luke turned to look at Luca's injured hand. He recalled how carefully he tried to avoid touching her hand when he made love to her last night.

Luca treasured her so much. Of course, he would never give Matysh the chance to hurt her again—not even in a million lifetimes. "And you have an injured hand now. You can't drive."

What Luke said made sense. Luca nodded and replied, "Okay."

"Warren is already waiting for you out there," reminded Luke.

"I should leave for work," replied Luca. She picked up her briefcase and headed out.

Luca came to the villa's entrance. Warren was waiting for her. When he saw her walk out of the villa, he opened the rear door and said, "Ms. Craw, please get in."

Luca bent down and got into the car.

Warren started the car engine and left.

After Luca arrived at Watson Biopharmaceuticals, she noticed that it was still early, and it was not time to watch the live broadcast yet. She brought the samples of her experimental research to the

laboratory.

Luca realized she was having some difficulties while sitting in front of the laboratory desk.

She could not wear the gloves with one of her hands bandaged. It might cause contamination of the samples.

At the same time, it would be difficult for her to move around and perform such meticulous experiments.

Rhett walked into the experiment and noticed that Luca was already sitting in front of the laboratory desk. He was slightly surprised and said, "Dr. Craw, you came in early today."

"Yeah," replied Luca casually. She was wondering if she should cut some of the bandages away to make it thinner so that she could fit into the glove.

However, reducing the layers of the bandage meant not much left would be protecting the wound.

Luca did not take any painkillers. It would hurt if she accidentally touched her wound.

"Dr. Craw, are you injured?" Rhett's eagle eye noticed one of Luca's hands was bandaged.

"I accidentally cut my hand when I was cooking at home last weekend." Luca made up a lie. She read the news on the internet yesterday. There was no news posted online about her getting injured at Norman Residence.

Luke must have asked someone to cover it up. That was why there was only news about Mr. and Mrs. Norman getting injured.

"You accidentally cut your hand..." Rhett wondered as he stared at her bandaged hand. Luca must have accidentally cut either the back of her hand or her palm.

He could not understand how it happened. It was not like Luca was using her hand as the cutting board. How did Luca cut those parts of her hand if she was just chopping vegetables?

"Dr. Craw, you're injured. It must be inconvenient for you to wear gloves." said Rhett. They would always wear a pair of gloves to protect their skin and the samples when they were doing experiments in the laboratory.

The gloves were the same grade as medical gloves.

They could provide excellent chemical resistance.

“Yes..” Luca had no choice but to turn and look at Rhett. “Mr. Link, can you help me?”

“Of course.” Rhett heard Luca and walked toward her.

Luca stood up, signaling to him that she was letting him have her seat. novelbin

Rhett suppressed his excitement and sat on the chair. Helping Luca handle her tasks indicated that he could learn something new.

Rhett was dissatisfied with what he had learned so far. He was eager to gain more knowledge. “Dr. Craw, how can I help you?”

“Make a 1000-fold dilution for this sample.” Luca pointed at the sample.

Rhett carefully extracted a drop out of the sample and diluted it according to the standard operating procedure.

“Place it here.” Luca pointed at the chemical analysis equipment beside her.

Rhett nodded and placed the diluted sample into the equipment.

Then, Luca set up the program of the equipment. Next, they only had to wait for the equipment to finish its analysis.

Luca pointed at another tube and said, “This one. Please extract half of the liquid from the tube.”

Rhett opened the tube Luca was pointing at. He realized it was a dark red-colored solution when he extracted it. Then, he asked, “Is this blood?”

“Yes.” Luca nodded. It was her blood.

“Is it the blood of the lab’s mice?” Rhett extracted half of the blood from the test tube.

“It’s mine,” answered Luca.

“Your... blood?” Rhett was startled. He did not expect Luca to use her own blood to experiment.

“I didn’t want to perform any unnecessary steps. That’s why I used my blood for the experiment. You have to keep today’s experiment a secret,” said Luca while she picked up a straw with her left hand and extracted some of the solution from the sample that had not been diluted. She put it in the test tube filled with blood.

“Okay, I will,” Rhett promised.

However, he still thought that it was unbelievable when Luca used her blood to do experiments.

Luca skipped the step to experiment on animals. She performed human experimentation right away.

The point was, the blood she drew from her body would be wasted if the experiment failed. That was why they had to apply for human blood experimentation with the company when they needed to use it for experiments.

The company would send an application to the blood bank and get the samples from there.

Luca simply skipped the procedures by using her own blood.

Luca noticed Rhett was in a daze. She frowned and asked, “Mr. Link, what’s on your mind?”

“No, Dr. Craw. I was thinking that your blood will be wasted if the experiment doesn’t go well,” said Rhett in a low voice.

Luca knew what he meant.

However, this time, the experiment needed her blood. No poison would be found in other people’s blood.

Other than that, she needed Amur’s blood for her experiment too.

Luca felt troubled at the thought of this. What reason should she use to get Amur’s blood?

The experiment had not succeeded yet. She did not want Amur to find out about it first. That was why she was not planning to tell him that she was doing this experiment.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2604-Luca felt troubled, and she said, “Make a 1000-fold dilution for this sample and place it in another piece of equipment.”

“Okay.” Rhett thought it would be better for him to keep quiet when he noticed Luca pulling a long face. He completed everything as he was told.

Luca watched the two pieces of equipment that were running. She just had to wait for the results now.

“Dr. Craw, is there anything else I can help with?” Rhett asked.

“No. That’s all,” answered Luca. She noticed there were a few samples on the laboratory table Rhett had chosen just now. Then, she asked, “Are you doing some research too?” novelbin

“Yes. I’d like to try doing some research before we take up a new project.” Rhett took the gloves off and scratched the back of his head while smiling embarrassingly.

His research was not on Luca’s level compared.

Even so, Rhett still wanted to give it a try.

“Great. Then you’ll be in the lab the entire time, right?” Luca asked again. She glanced at the time. The extraordinary general meeting of Mallory Corporation would begin soon.

“Yes.” Rhett nodded and waited for her next instruction.

“Please send the report to my office right away after the result is out,” instructed Luca. She had become more cautious when the previous analysis report was seen by the other researchers.

Still, Rhett was someone she could still trust.

“Sure. No problem.” Rhett nodded and promised her.

“I’ll leave you to your work. I’m going back to the office to do some paperwork,” said Luca as she left the laboratory.

Luca strode across the hallway outside the laboratory. After she returned to her office, she closed the door and turned on the computer. Then, she went to Mallory Corporation’s website and found the live broadcast.

The live broadcast of the extraordinary general meeting happened to be broadcasting now.

Luca leaned on the office chair. A nervous feeling crept in as she stared at the computer screen.

It was as though she was Percy Mallory.

Mallory Corporation.

The conference hall was full of shareholders.

Even though the shareholders were on camera, the meeting had yet to begin. They were whispering in each other's ears as they had received the proposal for today's meeting.

Although rumors had been flying around the city, it was only the moment they saw the proposal did they truly realize Mallory Corporation was serious about bringing a new CEO on board.

However, would it be that easy to replace the CEO of a company? The shareholders were in doubt, especially those small-time shareholders who relied on Percy for benefits. Now, the company wanted to replace Percy and bring in a new CEO. They started to worry about the company's profitability if Pierre were to take over the CEO position.

They all knew the young master of the Mallory family, Percy, was capable enough. However, the second young master of the Mallory family had always just been helping Percy handle some matters that were inconvenient for him to deal with himself.

"Mr. Percy is here." The greeter of the extraordinary general meeting announced. Everyone in the conference hall immediately fell silent and turned to look at the entrance.

The black-colored solid wooden door was pushed open. All eyes were on Percy as he entered the conference hall and came to his seat.

He was not the chairman of the shareholders' meeting today, but where he was sitting was the seat Pierre had his eyes on.

Percy had just sat down when some of the shareholders wanted to come forward to greet him, but they heard the greeter announcing, "Mr. Rowan Mallory and Mr. Pierre are here."

Rowan Mallory was Old Master Mallory's name.

Percy stared coldly at the entrance, watching Pierre help Old Master Mallory as they slowly walked into the hall. There was a confident smile on the corner of Pierre's lips.

Percy looked down and glanced at the time. It was already 9:44 a.m.

Their arrival was well-timed.

The greeter led Old Master Mallory and Pierre to the seat beside Percy.

Old Master Mallory was still mad at Percy. Hence, he sat down on the chair that was one seat away from Percy, leaving the seat between them empty. Pierre was indifferent about it. He sat right beside Percy. "It's been a long time, Brother," Pierre smirked.

Since Madam Mallory was admitted to the hospital, the brothers did not see each other again after they met in the hospital last time.

Madam Mallory was in bad condition. Percy never came back home either. He wanted to fight against the Mallory family for Nina's sake.

"It's all thanks to the shareholders' meeting. Otherwise, you wouldn't have been able to see me." Percy gave Old Master Mallory a cold look.

Looking at Old Master Mallory from the side, he saw that the old man was pulling a long face. The wrinkles on his face grew deeper when he wore a stern expression.

He must be very unhappy about it. After he announced that he would be holding an extraordinary general meeting, Percy still did not come back home and submit to him.

"I guess so. I'll probably be able to see you at the shareholders' meeting in the future. You'll be sitting in my seat, listening to me giving speeches on stage." There was a hint of slyness in Pierre's eyes. After this, Mallory Corporation would belong to him.

No matter how many shares Percy owned in Mallory Corporation, he would only be one of the company's shareholders next time.

Pierre swore that he would take everything from Percy bit by bit.

The company and his wife would eventually belong to him.

"Who knows? Are you so sure about that?" Percy looked down. His phone vibrated for a second, and he received a text message.

[Done.] There was only one word written in the message.

Percy placed his phone into his suit pocket.

"I have confidence in everything I do. In the end, your position and your woman will belong to me," Pierre slowly uttered the words in Percy's ears.

Even though Pierre said it in a soft hushed tone, Old Master Mallory heard what he said. He cleared his throat and said, "Pierre."

"Yes, Grandpa." Pierre sat up straight.

Old Master Mallory knew how ambitious Pierre was, including how much he wanted Nina.

Old Master Mallory admitted that the two successors of the Mallory family had been bewitched by that witch, Nina. Fortunately, Pierre was not as blinded as Percy was to marry Nina and make her his wife.

He knew Pierre was just fooling around. He was not planning to stop Pierre either. Then, he asked, "Do you have confidence this time?"

"Of course," Pierre replied confidently. He would definitely make Percy suffer a crushing defeat this time.

A quarter to 10 in the morning...

The host of the shareholders' meeting stood on the podium. He was the manager of the PR department at Mallory Corporation. After he adjusted the microphone, he began to speak. "A very good morning to all fellow shareholders! Thank you for taking the time to attend Mallory Corporation's extraordinary general meeting today. Now, let us all welcome the chairman of the board and the CEO of the company, Mr. Percy Mallory, to come forward to give his speech and chair the meeting."

Percy rose to his feet and made his way to the stage while everyone fixed their gazes on him.

Percy adjusted the height of the microphone calmly. He was not holding any scripts in his hands. He glanced at the so-called extraordinary general meeting and started to speak, "Good morning, fellow shareholders. Our company has been expanding into new markets with your support. We were able to achieve and even surpass the goals the board of directors had set for various production and business

operations of the company every year. All our employees have poured in their efforts to bring in huge projects. We've also gained some great achievements. Next, let's get down to business. I'll start with discussing the first proposal of the shareholders' meeting about dismissing Percy Mallory from his post as CEO and nominating Pierre Mallory to become the new CEO of Mallory Corporation."

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2605-Percy was expressionless when he mentioned his own name.

The shareholders could not help but wonder what Percy had in mind when they saw him like that. It did not look like he was getting dismissed at all.

To be able to read the proposal out loud in such a calm voice, it was either Percy had a well-thought-out plan that would ensure the proposal would be voted down, or he was giving up his position.

The minor shareholders could not figure it out. The major shareholders who owned more shares were even more confused.

Old Master Mallory had already informed them in advance, and they had made known their position on this. Some people supported Percy, but most of the shareholders showed respect to Old Master Mallory by supporting Pierre...

That was why Percy would definitely lose time.

Even so, Percy, who had never lost in any competition, could still keep himself so calm. Was he waiting for a miracle to happen?

Everyone was secretly curious about it.

After giving his speech, Percy returned to his seat and sat down.

Even though the seats were arranged side by side, there was the title of the chairman of the board on Percy's seat. Pierre was green with envy when he saw that.

Previously, before Percy was together with Nina, Pierre had never been so desperate nor longed for the position. He never expected he would be going up against Percy one day. Percy was the one who took away everything he had.

Now, all Pierre wanted was to sit in that position that was supposed to belong to him!

"Soon." Pierre muttered to himself.

After Percy gave his speech, the manager of the PR department walked to the podium and continued to chair the meeting.

"Let's proceed to the first and only proposal of the meeting, which is to dismiss Percy Mallory from his post as CEO and nominate Pierre as the CEO of Mallory Corporation. I'd like to invite Mr. Pierre up here to share his thoughts with us." novelbin

Pierre rose to his feet and stood up straight. He looked at everyone in the hall with a victorious smile.

Among the numerous shareholders of the company, most of the shareholders were supporting him.

Pierre walked up to the podium and began giving his speech, "Good morning, dear shareholders. My name is Pierre Mallory. It's a great honor to be nominated as a candidate to become the next CEO. If I..."

Percy listened to Pierre's speech calmly. He looked down and took out his phone under the table. Then, he glanced at the local online forum on the internet.

The news Percy had asked his men to post on the internet was already on the homepage.

Percy kept his phone away. The only thing left now was to let these people know.

Pierre's speech was lengthy. It was all about how he would be leading Mallory Corporation to success after he became the CEO and how he would develop Mallory Corporation's business.

His speech lasted for 20 minutes, and he still had not stopped talking.

Luca listened to Pierre's speech in her office. She also noticed the changes in the live chat of the broadcast.

The speech sounded professional at the beginning. However, the public eventually started complaining Pierre for being so long-winded. What he said sounded like a pie in the sky. Eventually, people commented and urged others to head to the online forum.

Luca immediately picked up her phone and opened the local online forum. She smiled after staring at her phone for a while. Percy was finally starting to bring out the big guns.

She continued to watch the live broadcast on the computer.

Five minutes later, Pierre was done giving his speech.

Pierre walked down the podium with a provocative look on his face and turned to look at Percy. Then, he returned to his seat.

The manager of the PR department continued to walk up to the podium and said, "Next, let's invite the chairman of Mallory Corporation to come forward."

Percy stood up and strode toward the podium.

Pierre looked at him from behind and secretly sneered at him. 'It's pointless.'

If he was Percy, he would have given up. Percy knew he would lose, but he was still struggling to fight. It was embarrassing.

Percy came to the podium. He tidied his suit coat, then his tie.

Nina had chosen the tie for him this morning, and she tied it for him. She even kissed him and wished him all the best.

Everything would go well with Nina by his side.

"Thank you, Mr. Pierre, for the enlightening speech. He mentioned the company's development just now, which is also the vision of Mallory Corporation. So, there's no need for me to repeat that. I've been working in Mallory Corporation ever since I graduated from university. I eventually became the chairman of the board and the

person in charge of the company. The profitability of Mallory Corporation has been gradually increasing during this period. We also found our long-term business partner during this time. If the CEO of the corporation is replaced, the company's partners might change their minds too. I believe everyone knows this well." Percy paused a few times, observing the reactions of the shareholders.

His implication was that if Mallory Corporation fell into Pierre's hands, T Corporation would no longer be a close partner of Mallory Corporation anymore.

When Percy stopped talking, some of the shareholders could not help but start to discuss with each other in a low voice.

They were optimistic about the business partnership between Mallory Corporation and T Corporation. If a new CEO was brought in, the partnership would immediately end. The company might lose some business while looking for a new partner. It also might affect the company's profits.

"And, one last thing, I believe all the shareholders have heard some of the rumors about Mr. Pierre on the internet. There's some news posted on the online forum today, and it's about something Mr. Pierre did back then. Please take a look at it. That's all I've got to say." Percy did not make long-winded explanations. He only reminded the shareholders what the effects were after bringing in a new chairman, and the big news he posted on the forum.

The shareholders picked up their phones once they heard him. They opened the local online forum.

Percy stepped down from the podium.

Pierre's face turned pale white as he had a bad feeling about this. He could not help but take his phone out. Old Master Mallory, who sat beside him, stopped him and said, "Calm down."

Pierre stopped his gesture stiffly and stared at Percy, who was walking back to his seat.

What did he prepare?

Percy returned to his chairman seat and looked in front of him calmly.

There were noises of people crying out in surprise behind him. No one was talking about it, but there were sounds of people continuously gasping with astonishment.

Pierre could not calm himself down when he heard those noises.

However, he could not show that he was nervous in front of Old Master Mallory.

The manager of the PR department gave Percy a confused look when he saw the situation. Should he proceed to the next stage now?

Percy signaled his assistant to come over and talked to him in a low voice.

His assistant nodded at the manager and made a gesture signaling him to proceed to the next step.

The manager of the PR department spoke at once, "Thank you for sharing your thoughts with us, Mr. Percy. Next, we'll begin the next session, which is the voting session. Every shareholder present has a ballot paper. Please write down whether you'll be supporting the decision or not. You may exercise your rights and choose to abstain from voting too. Then, our staff members will collect the ballots from all of you and place them in a ballot drop box. The notary public working for the government of A City will count the votes based on the shareholding ratio of every shareholder."

After that, there were staff members distributing the ballot papers to the shareholders.

Percy was the first one to get the ballot paper. After he ticked the disagree box on the ballot paper, he stood up and dropped off his ballot into the ballot drop box.

Pierre took Old Master Mallory's and his ballot papers and dropped them into the box immediately after that too.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2606-The voting session lasted for half an hour.

After that, the notary public of A City began to count the votes.

Percy sat on the chairman's seat calmly. Pierre, who sat beside him, was on pins and needles.

Pierre wanted to stand up and head to the washroom to take a look at his phone. He wanted to see what was the news on the online forum that Percy mentioned.

Pierre knew it must be something advantageous to him when Percy mentioned it.

Anything advantageous to Percy would put Pierre in a disadvantageous position.

Old Master Mallory grabbed Pierre's hand and asked, "Where are you going?"

"To the washroom," replied Pierre. novelbin

"How can you do great things when you can't remain calm?" Even though Old Master Mallory was curious about what Percy had posted on the online forum, he was confident about the proposal this time.

Old Master Mallory had met up with many of the shareholders before he called for the shareholders' meeting, telling them that he would be supporting Pierre. He hoped that they could do him a favor and support Pierre too.

He convinced them courageously that even if Pierre took over the position of chairman and CEO of the company, Mallory Corporation would still be the same and there would not be many changes.

Most of the shareholders were close to him, and they told him that they would agree to the proposal during the meeting.

Percy would not be able to defeat him no matter what plans he came up with.

Pierre heard him and continued to remain seated. He glanced sideways to look at Percy. He was as calm as a millpond.

The vote counting was a cumbersome job. The shareholders were waiting for the results.

An hour later, the notary public stepped up to the podium with the results in his hands. Seeing as everyone was waiting for him, he announced the voting results.

“Regarding the proposal of dismissing Percy Mallory from his CEO position and nominating Pierre Mallory as the CEO of Mallory Corporation, I hereby announce the voting results. A total of three percent of the shareholders gave up their rights to vote. 36 percent of the shareholders agree with the proposal, and 61 percent disagree with the proposal. The final result is that the proposal has been rejected.”

Percy listened to the announcement with a calm expression on his face. He already knew the outcome of this extraordinary general meeting.

Pierre had always thought that he was meticulous at work, but when he started planning to take over Mallory Corporation back then, Luke's men had already begun to investigate him.

Pierre got himself involved in so many dirty businesses behind everyone's back to make sure that he could start his own company.

Moreover, he made a whole lot of deals under the table to support his company and gain more business.

He had done so many things that Pierre could hardly remember each of them. After Old Master Mallory found out what he did, Madam Mallory helped Pierre to clean up the mess and handled many matters

for him. She even destroyed all the evidence.

However, many things that he did in his early days were not covered up yet.

Madam Mallory thought she had everything settled, but there were some things she did not handle well. Percy had been holding the unfavorable proof against Pierre, and he had been waiting for this day.

Percy wanted to take their brotherhood into account too, but Pierre kept hurting Nina again and again. He even thought of snatching his lover. His relationship with Pierre was no longer a concern or reason for him to hold back.

The news on the online forum was all about what Pierre did. Other than the dirty businesses Pierre was involved in back then, there was also news about him purchasing another company's bidding document through illicit channels. All the other things he did were posted online too.

It was Percy who asked Adrian to schedule the post on the online forum. That way, he could avoid what Old Master Mallory had done earlier.

All the news contained detailed information and evidence. It was difficult for everyone to not believe it.

Even though the shareholders had promised Old Master Mallory to show their support, they could not risk letting the company fall into the wrong hands after seeing the news.

Otherwise, Mallory Corporation would face a crisis the moment Pierre became the CEO.

After all, the information Percy had disclosed could allow related departments to investigate Pierre. Although Old Master Mallory could cover for Pierre, he had made the shareholders lose their confidence in him.

Pierre was the first to raise a question when he heard that the proposal had been rejected. "Objection.

How could the proposal be rejected? I own more shares than him!"

He pointed at Percy and questioned.

Pierre had the most number of the Mallory family's shares, and it was unlikely that Percy owned more than that.

He also had some shareholders who were on Old Master Mallory's side. It could not have ended up like this.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Pierre. There's nothing wrong with the final result," replied the notary public. He worked for the government, and he dared not cheat on such an occasion.

“You may watch the footage of the surveillance camera and take a look at the ballots that have been counted if you suspect me.”

They recorded everything down when they were counting the votes, and they never left the scene to make sure that the result was fair and honest.

“...” Pierre knew there was nothing wrong with the final result. He was the one who appointed the notary public to come here.

Even though he would not help them cheat, he would not help Percy either.

“I have more shares than you do,” said Percy. He showed the shares he owned and Luke’s authorization letter.

He reckoned that the total amount of the shares he had in his hands was more than anyone else in the Mallory family.

Pierre looked at the amount of shares Percy owned. He was down in the dumps as he sat on the chair.

Percy rose to his feet victoriously and said to all the shareholders behind him, “Thank you for trusting me. I’ll continue to lead Mallory Corporation to success in the future.”

After that, he left the conference hall.

An ominous cloud hovered over Old Master Mallory. He remained seated on the chair.

The other shareholders understood that the meeting had ended. They stood up and prepared to leave.

“Grandpa...” Pierre gritted his teeth as frustration filled up his heart.

“He actually did it...” said Old Master Mallory. He thought it would be difficult for Percy to make it without the Mallory family’s support.

However, he defeated Pierre while having an absolute advantage.

“Old Master Mallory, Pierre, I’m sorry.” A middle-aged man approached them. He was one of the biggest shareholders of Mallory Corporation, Hector Blanton.

Old Master Mallory watched the man walk toward him. He frowned as he thought Hector was feeling sorry for him over Pierre failing to become the CEO. Hence, he said, “I appreciate it.”

Hector shook his head and replied, “Old Master Mallory, your men will certainly check the voting results later. Let me just be honest and say that I didn’t choose Pierre.”

Pierre stood up, refusing to believe what he said. Among all the shareholders who promised to show their support to Old Master Mallory, Hector was the one who would least likely go back on his words.

Besides, the Blanton family owed Old Master Mallory a favor.

“Uncle Hector, why did you suddenly go back on your word?” Pierre questioned him angrily.

Hector had become an ungrateful person in his eyes. He promised that he would support Pierre in front of Old Master Mallory, but he eventually cast his vote for Percy.

“Pierre, you should take a look at the local online forum. I’m an investor. Of course, I have to value the company’s future development. If I had chosen you, there was a chance Mallory Corporation might face a crisis in the future. I did it for the sake of the company’s future. Old Master Mallory, I’m sorry I didn’t help this time,” Hector apologized. He would have been unwilling to tell them about this if it were not for the reveal of the final results.

After all, his family owed Old Master Mallory a favor. If it were not for the sake of benefits and interests, he would not have chosen Percy either.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2607-Hector noticed the expression on Old Master Mallory’s face as Pierre’s face hardened and had no choice but to excuse himself. “Old Master Mallory, let me know if you need any help in the future. Mr. Pierre will probably have some troubles to deal with soon. Perhaps I can be of help. Please excuse me, I have to leave first.”

Hector immediately took his leave, leaving Pierre with a sullen expression on his face.

Pierre has had a bad feeling about it since the moment Percy had asked the shareholders to take a look at the online forum.

A few shareholders who were closer to Old Master Mallory came forward immediately after that. They each had a look of remorse on their face when they apologized to him. “I’m sorry, Old Master Mallory. We’re left with no choice. If we choose Pierre, we’d lose all the money invested in the company at any point. We broke our promise, and we’re truly sorry for that.”

Before this, Old Master Mallory had visited all of them, where they all had promised the Old Master that they would support Pierre.

Yet, they now changed their mind.

Old Master Mallory could not stand this any longer. He instructed Pierre, “Take a look at what it was all about on that online forum now!”

He wanted to see what kind of nonsense Percy posted on the website.

Pierre had wanted to see it long ago. If it were not for Old Master Mallory, who kept asking him to calm his nerves — reminding him that a CEO of a company was meant to be calm and reassuring, he would have already taken his phone out to see what Percy posted on the forum.

Pierre's face turned livid with rage when he saw the homepage of the online forum.

He did not expect Percy would know about his past!

Pierre clasped his phone tight and quickly browsed through the website. The news posted on the online forum about him was true.

He had even totally forgotten all about it. However, the forum served as evidence and a reminder of his actions.

Pierre was so busy back then. He had completely forgotten all these trivial things.

One or two trivial matters might not affect him much, but when they were gathered and shown to the investors, they would certainly lose confidence in him indeed.

As Pierre continued browsing through the website, investigating how much dirt Percy had leaked to the public about his past, a notification regarding the latest news popped up at the top of the website. novelbin

Pierre clicked on it and his eyes could not help but twitch.

Percy had gone to great lengths to expose this matter to the public just to defeat him.

Pierre already sent someone to deal with the matter before this, but he would have to be under investigation once this came to light.

Pierre finally understood what Hector meant just now.

"What's on the internet?" asked Old Master Mallory, noticing a hint of panic flash across Pierre's face.

Old Master Mallory had a sinking feeling when he saw that.

When did Pierre ever hit the panic button? There was only one time when Old Master Mallory saw Pierre panic and it was when he found out that Pierre had secretly built a company of his own and had taken some of Mallory Corporation's resources.

"Nothing. They're just some tidbits," lied Pierre.

“Could some tidbits make the investors lose confidence in you? Is there any rich kid who doesn’t fool around with women? Pierre, tell me the truth.” Old Master Mallory came on strong. He knew the news posted by Percy was true by looking at Pierre’s reaction.

It was definitely the truth.

Otherwise, Pierre would not have reacted that way.

“Grandpa, it’s nothing. Let’s go home.” Pierre stood up. He knew he was in trouble, but he knew Old Master Mallory would not be helping him after his failure this time.

Hence, he had to look for Madam Mallory to discuss about this later.

It was not that he could not handle this alone, but he needed time. Moreover, he needed to cooperate with the investigations. It would be difficult for him to deal with it himself.

“I’ll find out what it is even if you refuse to tell me. Pierre, don’t let me down.” cautioned Old Master Mallory as he rose to his feet and walked away with his walking stick without the help of Pierre.

Pierre’s brows were furrowed deeper.

Everyone in the conference hall had left. Pierre fell back onto the chair and his eyes fell to his phone screen, alight with the pinned news on the website. His face immediately darkened.

Percy was heartless indeed. He could not be bothered about their relationship and posted news about him on the internet. He was not planning to give Pierre a second chance!

Percy would not care even if in the worst case scenario that Pierre would eventually end up in prison!

“Nina, what spell did you cast on him to make him lose his mind!” groaned Pierre as he clenched his teeth and blamed Nina.

The cleaners from the cleaning department came into the conference hall with the cleaning tools in their hands. They were startled for a moment when they saw someone else was still in there. Then, one of them asked, “Mr. Pierre, would you like us to come in later?”

The news of the shareholders’ meeting had already spread like wildfire across the office. Every employee knew they were still under the same boss. Thus, Pierre, who had left the company, was just Mr. Pierre from the Mallory family.

Pierre rose to his feet with a sullen expression on his face. He left the conference hall without turning back.

The two cleaners shook their heads.

“Mr. Pierre looks mad...” One of them could not help but mention.

“Of course. Previously, everyone was talking about him replacing our boss. He doesn’t get to sit in that position now. Anyone would be mad knowing about that.”

“Yes. It’s such a big company, and he didn’t get to become the boss. But I’ve always sided with Mr. Percy more. He’s best fit to run the company.”

“You’re just someone from the cleaning department who’s responsible for cleaning up. Are you able to judge someone’s character well? It’d be better to do our job and mind our own business. It doesn’t matter who the boss is. We’re not going to get a pay raise anyway.”

Pierre did not walk far away. He leaned against the wall along the hallway, smoking a cigarette and listening to their conversation.

He had always thought that victory would be his once he stepped into the conference hall—that he would be able to achieve one of his life goals today.

Pierre threw the cigarette on the floor and stomped on it, as though he was trampling on Percy.

While he refused to resign himself to the fact that he had failed, he could not accept how the office’s cleaners had dared mock him. He trotted to the elevator, thinking of going upstairs to look for Percy.

His secretary called as he was waiting for the elevator.

“Boss, please come back to the office. A few people who claimed to be from the attorney’s office and the police department came here and said they were here to search our office.” Ms. Malone sounded anxious as she had never seen such a big scene before.

“Tell them not to step into my office!” exploded Pierre irritably. He did not expect these people to come looking for him so soon.

It had been only less than 2 hours since Percy posted the news.

“They’re from the authorities. And they said they’re looking for you. What should I do now?” whispered Ms. Malone. Everyone was at the office door now. It was impossible to close the office now.

Hence, the only way was to wait for Pierre to return to the office and deal with it.

“You’re good for nothing. All of you! I pay you well, yet you’re asking me what to do when you’re dealing with such things.” Pierre slammed the elevator door violently.

Ms. Malone, on the other end of the line, was taken aback.

Her job was to handle the documents. She had no choice but to replace Pierre’s assistant at the time after he was suddenly sent to prison.

She had no experience in dealing with such matters!

“Ask them to wait for me. Don’t let them search the office!” ordered Pierre, quickly hanging up after that.

Ms. Malone pulled a long face. Not only were they from the authorities, they even had warrants to search the office. Was that something she could stop?

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2608-The elevator arrived at the floor. Pierre walked into the elevator, pressed the button, and headed straight to Percy’s office.

Percy’s assistant, who was sitting in the office, saw Pierre flouncing into the office. He immediately stood up, trying to stop him. “Mr. Pierre...”

“Move out of my way.” ordered Pierre, his eyes glowing with rage. He immediately pushed the assistant away and burst through Percy’s office door, “Percy, you’re a b*stard!”

Nina immediately let go of Percy when the door blasted open without warning.

They were happily hugging each other in the office. Now, the two of them frowned, looking at the uninvited guest in front of them.

Pierre did not expect Nina to be here either. A tinge of embarrassment flashed across his eyes. Instead, he questioned, “Why are you here?”

Percy looked at the assistant who followed behind him.

The assistant cradled the hand that Pierre pushed away and winced, “Mr. Mallory, I’m sorry I couldn’t stop him.”

“Get out.” ordered Percy, instinctively grabbing Nina’s hand.

Nina was surprised. Then, she came back to her senses and held Percy’s hand tight too.

It hurt Pierre's eyes to see the two of them interlocking fingers. "You.."

"We're legally married," Percy said calmly, "What's wrong with my wife coming here to celebrate with me?"

"Percy Mallory, how nasty of you!" Pierre went ballistic, charging forward towards the couple to separate them. Then, he would take her away.

"Even though you're one of Mallory Corporation's shareholders, you're no longer part of the management. I have the right to ask security to send you off if you cause any trouble." Percy raised his brows and gave the man in front of him a cold stare.

Even though Pierre was his younger brother, the two brother's relationship was already broken after what he had done to Nina.

What Percy did today was not something a brother would do indeed.

However, what Percy did was nothing compared to what Pierre did back then.

"Hah, if it weren't for your dirty tricks, the position you're sitting in should've been mine!" Pierre clenched his fists, thinking of punching him in the face.

"What dirty tricks? Are you talking about the news on the online forum? That's what you did. How could they not be disclosed to the public?" retaliated Percy.

Percy's words pissed Pierre off so much that he could feel his chest heave with rage.

Pierre initially thought of cursing Percy to release his anguish, but he had flown into a fit of rage when he heard Percy's words and the sight of Nina and him together.

There was no way he could calm himself down, and venting his emotions would not make him feel any better.

The two things that he wanted the most—Mallory Corporation and Nina, all belonged to Percy. Pierre swore that he would get everything he wanted before, but he was facing his biggest challenge yet.novelbin

The way the couple held each other's hands tight was like a fist, punching and shattering everything he had.

"You admitted it. You're the one who disclosed it!" gritted Pierre, dashing towards them.

Percy was fast. He held Nina in his arms and swiftly turned, dodging Pierre

He did not expect Pierre to have the guts to attack them. Thus, he picked up his phone and called his assistant. "Someone's causing trouble here. Send the guard up here."

“Percy, how dare you!” Pierre widened his eyes in shock. Although he trained to fight before, Percy must have gone through the training too.

Hence, it would not do him any good if he really got into a fight with Percy at Mallory Corporation.

“What you did back then was more despicable than what I’ve done today,” replied Percy.

Nina saw the nasty look in Pierre’s eyes. It frightened her.

However, the thought of Percy standing right beside her took all her fears away.

“Pierre, there’s an old saying that goes, you reap what you sow.” said Nina, pausing to stare at Pierre. “And there’s another one, a true man is responsible for his actions. You deserve to be punished for all the things you’ve done.”

In the past, Pierre had violently abused her and mistreated her. Percy had kept silent and endured it each time, only because Pierre was his younger brother.

Nina was truly suffering under his abuse.

Now that Percy had disclosed everything Pierre did to the public, Nina finally understood that Percy has always been on her side.

Percy was giving his brother a chance to reflect on his actions, and that was why he did not make a move earlier.

However, Pierre was not someone who could change easily.

Eventually, Percy ran out of patience and he stopped giving him another chance.

It was Pierre who insisted on standing against him.

To be kind to one’s enemy was to be cruel to himself.

Pierre widened his eyes. He did not expect Nina, who had always been timid and afraid of getting into trouble, to lecture him.

“Nina, you’re not getting away with this!” swore Pierre, swearing to himself that he must get his hands on Nina and make her suffer. He would make her kneel before him, begging for mercy, and make her his very own plaything.

What he said annoyed Percy. He took a step forward and shielded Nina to protect her. “She’s your sister-in-law! I’ll make you fall from grace if you dare to lay a finger on her!”

“Sister-in-law? That’s hilarious. Did you ever treat me like your younger brother?” sneered Pierre.

“Then have you ever seen me as your elder brother and her as your sister-in-law?” questioned Percy back. He was getting impatient, wondering why the security guard was not here yet.

“She’s a whore. Does she deserve that? Percy, you have no idea that you’ve been fooled by this woman!” mocked Pierre.

Nina was struck cold when she heard the word ‘whore’.

When she had gotten together with Percy, she was already not the best version of herself, and the person who had caused all this to happen was the man in front of her who dared call her a whore!

Nina broke free of Percy’s hold and stepped forward to slap Pierre across the face.

The slap resounded loud and clear.

Percy was stunned for a moment. When did Nina become so bold?

Pierre was even more astonished. He just got slapped by Nina in the face...

The only person who dared treat him this was Luca.

Pierre felt humiliated. He lifted his hand, thinking of returning the favor.

Percy grabbed Nina’s hand, pulled her back, and shielded her. “If you dare touch her, I’ll never give you a second chance!”

Pierre paused with his hand in the air.

He was afraid.

Percy’s eyes served as a warning, threatening him with an ice-cold glare.

Pierre had no idea how much dirt Percy had on him. He might have to spend the rest of his life in prison if any more of his scandals were disclosed to the public.

When the time came, he would never have what he wanted the most—Mallory Corporation and Nina!

“Pierre, what’s so great about you being part of the Mallory family? You’re just a despicable and filthy rapist!” Nina’s body shook with rage, one slap was simply not enough.

A slap could not make up for what Pierre had done to her in the past.

Nina had valued her virginity the most, and it was taken away by Pierre. It was because of him, she was unable to give it to the man she loved the most.

She did not manage to give birth to that poor baby of hers either. That baby was not even given the chance to see the world.

Nina had struggled through the lowest point of her life and it was all because of Pierre, who cast a dark shadow to loom over her life.

Nina thought that there was no way she could let it go as long as Pierre was alive..

The moment she finished her sentence, there was a knock on the office door. The door pushed open to reveal Percy's assistant and three security guards behind him. "Boss."

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2609-"Take him away." commanded Percy, cutting straight to the chase. He defended Nina and leveled Pierre with a cold stare.

He knew Pierre would come looking for him and cause trouble after the investor's decisions broke.

However, he did not expect Pierre to lose his cool so soon.

"Yes, sir." The security guards stepped forward. While they felt a little awkward that it was Pierre they had to escort out, Percy was nonetheless the one who paid. Hence, they had no choice but to listen to Percy's instructions.

"How dare you! I'm one of the shareholders of this company!" glowered Pierre at the security guards behind him.

He was standing in his family's company, but he was asked to leave, taken away by the security guards. It would be humiliating if the others found out about this!

The three security guards hesitated for a moment.

"I'll call the police if you refuse to leave. I believe they're still looking for you now," warned Percy.

He had given Pierre an option — be kicked out by security or be arrested by the police officers.

Pierre frowned. Not only did he get slapped in the face this time, but he also came here to get himself humiliated.

He would remember all these!

Pierre's menacing eyes swept across Pierre and Nina's faces. He snatched his arms from the security guard's grip, turned around, and left.

Percy glared after Pierre's back and instructed his assistant, "Tell the technical department to set up an elevator access control system."

"Yes, boss." nodded the assistant, immediately leaving to do as he was instructed.

Usually, there was no elevator access control system to this floor. After all, no one would normally walk into here to cause trouble. The ordinary employees would not dare to come to this floor to make trouble.

In the past, Percy never said anything about it, so the technical department never did anything about it either.

Now, they had set up the elevator access control system to prevent Pierre from coming up here to stir up trouble again.

After all, Pierre was one of the company's shareholders, and he was the second master of the Mallory family. As his subordinate, there was nothing they could do to stop Pierre from getting in.

After Pierre left, the security guards and Percy's assistant turned to leave too, leaving Percy and Nina in the office.

"He's finally gone," muttered Nina as she heaved a sigh.

"Are you frightened?" Percy knew Pierre was Nina's worst nightmare.

Even though Percy had been by her side for many years, he still could not help Nina overcome her fear for Pierre.

"No. I even slapped him in the face just now!" exclaimed Nina as she shook her head. If she was facing Pierre alone, she would never have the guts to do that.

It was only when she was behind Percy, only then was she empowered to dare slap Pierre across his face.

She had made up her mind to do something terrible to him, which was to slap him across his face with all her strength.

Percy looked at Nina's reddened palm. He imagine how hard the slap had to be to make Nina's palm so red. Percy held her hand, feeling sorry for her. He did not feel sorry for Pierre getting slapped in the face, but he was concerned about Nina.

“Don’t slap someone with your palm next time. Use something else,” said Percy. Pierre was in pain, but Nina’s palm hurt too.

Nina understood what he meant. She could not help but mumble, “There was nothing I could grab at that moment.”

“Then let me do it.” Percy kissed all her ten fingertips.

“No. It felt better to do it myself. Hitting him with a brick was what I wanted to do the most just now,” mumbled Nina. How she wished she could crush Pierre’s bones.

Of course, it was just her imagination. She dared not to do either.

“Sounds like a great idea,” beamed Percy with joy.

“Hey, physical assault is against the law.” chastised Nina as she withdrew her hand, Her fingers were no longer in pain, it seemed like Percy’s kisses worked magic on them.

“It’s not a human you slapped.” Percy could not be bothered whether or not Pierre was his younger brother, he was a beast.

“You’re so mean. He’d be pissed if he heard that.” said Nina, hugging Percy and placing a gentle kiss on his lips.

Percy held her in his arms. “He’s in a bad fix now. He wouldn’t dare come looking for trouble.”

He even pondered that maybe he should not have saved Pierre when Luke had secretly sent someone to deal with Pierre at the time.

Would Nina feel better that way?

“Hey, you’ve won a great victory today. We shouldn’t be wasting time talking about someone like him. Why don’t we talk about how we are going to celebrate your victory tonight?” Nina rested her head on Percy’s chest, listening to his heart beat strongly. She felt satisfied.

What came after the feeling of satisfaction was happiness and joy.

Fortunately, Percy did not give up the career that he had spent his life on just because he chose her.

Fortunately, she did not become his burden this time.

“How are we going to celebrate...” Percy paused for a moment. He lowered his voice, teasing her playfully, “Why don’t I book a suite tonight and celebrate there.”

Nina immediately understood what Percy meant. Her face reddened, “How can you think of such things?”

“What else?” Percy lowered his head and looked at Nina. “Isn’t it something good that’s worth celebrating?”

“It is, but your friends have been a great help in this matter. We should treat them to dinner tonight and thank them.” Nina was talking about Luke and Jim. They had been so much help to Percy today.

Although they did not show up to the conference meeting, they entrusted all their shares to Percy — their shares which were bought from individual investors using their subordinate’s accounts.

Coupled with their careful yet steady and calculated purchase of these shares each day, Old Master Mallory and Pierre were none the wiser.

That was why Percy could win the war.

“You’re right.” Percy pondered for a moment. “Let me book a restaurant and invite them to dinner.”

“Okay,” nodded Nina. Though Percy would eventually pay Luke and Jim the shares they entrusted according to the share prices on the market, Percy and Nina nevertheless had to express their gratitude to them for their help.

If Percy did not win the war this time, Nina would have felt uneasy for the rest of her life.

She would even feel guilty.

On the other hand, Luca let out a sigh of relief after she finished watching the live broadcast.

Percy won.

That would mean Percy won the war while he insisted on being together with Nina. There were no longer any obstacles between them. They would probably be holding a wedding ceremony after this.

Luca hoped she could attend their wedding ceremony. If she could see how happy Nina was, it might be able to make her feel less guilty despite everything she owed Nina.

Knock-knock.

There was a knock on the door.

“Come in,” said Luca. She reckoned that it was Rhett outside the door.

The door pushed open to reveal Rhett as he entered her office with a few sheets of paper in his hand.

“Dr. Craw, your sample analysis report is out.”

“Okay. Thank you.” Luca rose to her feet and took the report from Rhett. “No one else saw it, right?”

“No, not even me. Don’t worry,” answered Rhett. He knew Luca did not want others to look at the report. He had been paying close attention to the equipment. He took the report and came here immediately after it was printed out.

“Thank you. I’ll leave you to work.” Luca was satisfied with his fast working efficiency.

“Okay. Please excuse me.” said Rhett, before walking out of her office and closing the door behind him.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2610-After Rhett left her office, Luca turned her attention to the report.

Ten minutes later, Luca could not help but rejoice.

The sample she made and the data of the previous samples were more or less the same.

Moreover, she could see the efficacy of the sample neutralizing the poison in her blood. The indexes of the blood that had been neutralized were more positive.

Luca had a feeling that she only had to change the formula of the solution to be able to produce the antidote.

She would also need Amur’s blood for her research.

Her phone rang while she was lost in her thoughts, wondering how she could collect Amur’s blood sample without letting him know about her research.

She glanced at her phone. It was Luke.

Luca picked up her phone and answered the call. She greeted him respectfully as she was at her workplace, “Mr. Crawford.”

“Did you watch the live broadcast of Mallory Corporation?” asked Luke. He regretted not exhausting her last night when he heard her address him in such an estranged formal manner.

Otherwise, why was this woman not keeping his words in mind?

“I did.” Luca had no idea why Luke would ask her such a question.

“Percy is treating us to dinner tonight. Tell Warren to send you to Traders Hotel after work,” said Luke. Percy had just called him and told him that he had reserved a private room at Traders Hotel.

He had told Luke that he would like to thank him for his help, but it was also meant to be a celebration dinner.

“But the kids...” Luca knew why Percy invited Luke to the dinner, but she had not offered Percy any help so it felt weird for her to be invited. That was why Luca had used her kids as an excuse.

“Aunt Neile and the maid will be there. You don’t have to worry about them. Plus, Nina personally invited you,” interrupted Luke, not giving her the chance to reject his invitation.

Percy would certainly be taking Nina along with him to the dinner, and Jim’s wife would be coming along too. There was no way Luca was going alone.

Their wives had no idea about Luca’s situation, but Percy and Jim knew about Luca’s true identity — that she was Bianca. novelbin

Hence, given Luca’s identity and their relationship, there was nothing wrong with going with Luke.

“Okay...” Luca knew she had no choice but to go to dinner with Luke.

“I’ll see you after work,” Luke hung up the call after Luca promised that she would come along. He had a lot of work to do.

Luca let out a sigh, listening to the busy tone from the other end of the line. Then, she put her phone aside.

Luca pondered for a moment and picked up her phone again. She sent a message to Amur: [You there?]

[Yes.] Amur replied instantly.

[Mallory Corporation’s shareholders’ meeting has ended. Things didn’t work out for Pierre and he failed to become the CEO of Mallory Corporation. You can make your move anytime now.] wrote Luca. She was worried that Amur had not paid attention to this. Therefore, she made sure to inform him in the first instance,

[Okay. I have to come up with a plan.] replied Amur. He had been keeping an eye on Pierre and started to devise a plan two days ago.

However, he was not planning to tell Luca about it.

If Amur let Luca know what his plan was, she might get herself involved in this.

Amur did not want Luca to get involved.

Lately, he had a strong feeling that Luca would be able to free herself from Abel's manipulation one day and live a normal life again when the time came.

Hence, it would be better for Luca to not have blood on her hands.

The people from the Island of Despair were either heartless or suffering from emotional stress. They had blood on their hands. Those who were able to bear the guilt of someone's death had become cold and heartless people. They would not feel distressed when they were carrying out their mission. Instead, they might even feel excited.

It was because murdering someone had become something they loved.

However, for those who were unable to stand it, it would be extremely painful for them every time they carried out a mission.

After they accomplished the mission of murdering someone they had nothing to do with, it would haunt them for the rest of the days, recalling how they murdered that person, and how the gleam of light in

their target's eyes dimmed at the end of their life. It was a painful process for them.

He did not wish to see Luca end up like that.

Luca pondered for a moment and asked: [Oh, can you do me a favor?]

[Sure.] Amur did not ask what help Luca needed. He would still do it even if he had to go through fire and water to help her.

[I'm working on research these days and I need some human blood, but our country only allows us to apply for local blood samples for research purposes. I was wondering if you can draw some blood of yours for me for the experiment. I need a foreigner's blood sample." Luca came up with a bad excuse.

[No problem. When do you need it?] Amur did not suspect anything. He immediately said yes. It was just drawing some blood. He was willing to help Luca as long as it was

not beyond his capabilities. [Anytime when it's convenient to do so. I'm not in a hurry.] replied Luca.

[I can do it anytime. It's up to you.] Amur replied.

[How about tomorrow? I'll meet you at the apartment.] Luca pondered and immediately replied. If she could get Amur's blood sample, she would have another sample for her research. It would greatly help in her research of producing the antidote.

[Okay.] Amur agreed.

Luca put down her phone. Amur promised to help her. The thought that had been troubling her had been solved. She felt her worries drain,

Half an hour later, the telephone on Luca's desk rang.

"What's the matter?" asked Luca.

"Dr. Craw, you have a foreign friend who has just arrived at the office. He said he'd like to see you. He's at the first floor's entrance." Mo Stone's voice came from the other end of the line.

Foreign friend?

Luca's heart skipped a beat. Abel's face came into her mind in the first instance.

Still, would Abel come looking for her? Was he not afraid of exposing himself?

Luca suddenly remembered how Abel approached Luke by telling him that he was working in the same industry back then. He was not afraid of getting exposed. She felt her stomach churn with dread.

Her hands could not help but shiver.

Mo Stone, who was on the other end of the line, called her name, "Dr. Craw?"

Luca took a deep breath, looked down, and asked, "What's his name?"

"I think it's A." Mo Stone paused for a moment. "I forgot, but the front desk said that he's your younger brother..."

"Okay. I got it. I'll be right there in a moment." Luca hung up the call. She reckoned that it was Amur when she heard Mo Stone saying that that person was her younger brother.

However, did she not tell Amur that they would be seeing each other tomorrow? Why did he come?

Luca picked up her phone and called Amur.

The call was answered and Luca asked, "Amur, are you downstairs?"

"Yes. I'm downstairs," replied Amur. He already knew Luca had moved from T Corporation to Watson Biopharmaceuticals earlier.

"Okay. I'm coming," said Luca.

Luca put on her coat and hurried downstairs. She saw Amur in the hall on the first floor indeed.

"Amur, didn't I tell you we'll meet tomorrow? Why did you come here today?" asked Luca, trotting towards him. It set her mind at ease when she saw it was Amur.

"I was worried that it'd delay your research. That's why I came here." simpered Amur. He rolled his sleeves up, signaling her to draw his blood.

Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2611

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2611-Luca rested her hand on her arm and shook her head. "You don't have to be in such a hurry. By the way, this is not the place to draw your blood either. Follow me."

Amur nodded and followed behind Luca.

Luca requested a visitor pass from the receptionist and asked Amur to put it around his neck. Then, she led him upstairs.

The receptionist watched as the two of them entered the elevator. She could not help but gossip, "Is he really Dr. Craw's younger brother? Why is he a foreigner?"

"Who knows? There are so many complicated sibling relationships these days. It's hard to tell." smiled another receptionist, dropping her a hint.

"Do you mean..." the first receptionist trailed off, unable to mask her surprise.

"I didn't say anything about it. It'd be better not to make wild guesses when it comes to someone like Dr. Craw."

On the other hand, Luca had brought Amur upstairs, leading him to the administrative office's lounge as not everyone could enter the laboratory.

The administrative manager knew Luca was here. She quickly came to the lounge. "Dr. Craw, I heard that you brought a guest up here. Do you need us to attend to him?"

The manager could not help but size Amur up.

She was pretty sure that this man had never shown up in Watson Biopharmaceuticals before.

“It’s okay. He came looking for me. Let me attend to him. I’ll leave you to your work,” replied Luca as she shook her head.

“Okay. Please excuse me first.” The administrative manager swiftly turned to leave, closing the door behind her to give the two of them some space.

Luca walked toward the pantry and asked, “Is there anything would you like to drink? Juice or milk?”

“What about coffee?” asked Amur. He never had juice and milk. Ever since he carried out his first mission, he has only had beer and coffee since.

Both of them tasted bitter. Every sip of which reminded Amur to be more alert and cautious.

“Aren’t you drawing blood later? Taking coffee is bad for your health.” Luca took the initiative to pour him a glass of orange juice. “Just have some orange juice since we don’t have what you’d like to drink here.”

Luca handed Amur a glass of orange juice.

Amur stared at the glass of orange juice before he eventually relented and took it from her, taking a sip. “Thank you.”

He did not like the sour-sweet taste indeed.

“Let me inform my assistant to bring the tools down here. Give me a minute,” said Luca.

“Okay.” Amur asked curiously, “What kind of research are you working on?”

“It’s an antiviral drug. But you probably can’t understand it even if I explain it to you. The virus has different reactions in different races. That’s why I thought of drawing your blood and transmitting the

virus into the blood sample to analyze it,” lied Luca as she secretly rejoiced. It was fortunate that Amur did not like such training when he was training on the Island of Despair in the past.

Amur and Eler were not interested in medical research.

Perhaps it was some kind of heredity?

“I see. Luca, I’m glad I could help,” said Amur.

“Don’t be. Let me ask my assistant to bring the phlebotomy equipment downstairs.” It was inconvenient for her to take Amur upstairs. That was why she had no choice but to ask Rhett to bring the tools here.

Luca dialed Rhett’s phone number. “Mr. Link, please bring the phlebotomy equipment to the administration department’s lounge for me.”

“Okay, Dr. Craw,” replied Rhett.

Luca hung up the call and sat on the sofa. She looked at Amur and said, “When are you planning to...”

She trailed off and paused for a moment as she almost forgot there was a surveillance camera in the room. “Nevermind. It’s nothing.”

“Okay.” Amur knew what Luca wanted to ask.

However, this was not a place to talk about that.

“What’s wrong with your hand?” Amur stared at Luca’s bandaged hand with a darkened expression. He had noticed that Luca’s hand was injured when they were downstairs, but he did not have a chance to ask her about it given the circumstances.

“I accidentally cut myself with a knife.” lied Luca, choosing to keep what happened to the Norman family a secret.

It was to prevent Amur from looking for trouble. Now that those men had been arrested by the police officers, Luke’s men were looking into the case too. Hence, there was no need for Amur to get involved in it.

“You accidentally cut yourself?” Amur raised his brows. If it were not for the bandage on her hand, which had no extra gauze bandages, he would have unwrapped the bandage and taken a closer look at Luca’s wound.

After all, there was no way Luca could cut that part of her hand if it was just an accident.

He was afraid that the cut on Luca’s hand was caused by someone else.

Besides, it must have been a deep cut. Otherwise, there was no need for her to dress her wound with such a thick bandage.

Luca kept silent. She knew there was no way she could lie to Amur, so she had no choice but to come clean. “There was an incident, but the police officers are already

investigating the case. You don't have to be concerned about it. You should focus on whatever you need to do."

"Did you get in touch with Tina?" asked Luca, shooting a glance down at her hand before shifting her gaze back to Amur, swiftly changing the topic.

"No." Amur knew that Tina had feelings for him, but he was destined to be out of her league. Hence, it would be better not to contact her.

Given that Tina thought Amur had returned to Russia, perhaps it was best to let her continue to think so.

"Okay." Luca did not intend to force Amur to see Tina. It was a relationship between the two of them and she would not be interfering with it.

Someone knocked on the lounge's door and pushed open the door, revealing Rhett. He walked in to place the equipment on the coffee table. "Dr. Craw, here's the phlebotomy equipment you needed."

"Okay. Thank you." Luca inspected the equipment. There was the tourniquet, some iodine for disinfection, cotton swabs, needles, and a blood collection tube.

Rhett prepared everything well. novelbin

"Let's go for it." Amur rolled up his sleeves, signaling Luca to draw his blood.

Luca glanced at her right hand. While she could handle some easy work herself, there was no way she could handle something as meticulous like drawing someone's blood.

She turned to Rhett and asked, "I'm afraid that I'd puncture your blood vessel. Mr. Link, do you know how to draw blood?"

"I practiced a few times when I was in college," answered Rhett. He did not specialize in medicine. Drawing blood was never included in his assessment. "Dr. Craw, I might not be able to do it well..."

Luca felt helpless. She had no choice but to say, "It's difficult for me to do it with my hand injured. How about this, let me insert the needle with you helping me out. If I can't do it, I'll leave it to you. Is that okay?"

"Sure." Rhett relented, picking up the tourniquet.

"Tie it here. Make it tight." Luca pointed at Amur's arms.

Rhett did what he was instructed.

“Amur, clench your fist,” said Luca as she took the needle out.

Amur did follow Luca’s instructions and made a fist.

Rhett picked up the cotton swab and dipped it in some iodine. Then, he watched Luca insert the needle into Amur’s arm using her left hand.

Previously, Luca had used her right hand to insert the needle into her left arm and draw her blood. Using her left hand now left her looking clumsy.

She carefully inserted the needle into the skin and stopped when she felt where the vein was.

“This should be fine. Let’s draw the blood.” Luca let out a sigh of relief. Fortunately, she made it on the first try. Otherwise, Amur would need to get another shot.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2612-Rhett nodded. Then, there was a pop.

Pa-tah!

Amur’s blood then started to flow into the blood collection tube.

Luca succeeded in inserting the needle with her left hand.

“Dr. Craw, how much blood do you need?” asked Rhett.

“One tube would be enough.”

“Make it two.”

Luca and Amur spoke at the same time.

Rhett glanced at Luca and then turned to look at Amur. He would only listen to Luca’s instructions.

After one tube of blood had been drawn, Rhett picked up the cotton swab and immediately pressed it on the wound after removing the needle.

“It’s okay. You can draw more.” frowned Amur. He wanted to try his best to help Luca.

“This is enough, Amur.” Luca shook her head. “One tube of blood is enough for many experiments.”

Amur had no choice but to nod and listen to her.

“Press the wound with the cotton swab. My hand wasn’t very stable when I inserted the needle. The wound might swell later. If it’s swollen, buy an antibiotic ointment and apply it. You hear me?” Luca reminded him. Even though they could heal faster than others due to the drugs given by the Island of Despair.

Once the wound started to swell, it would take at least 2 days for the swelling to subside.

“Okay.” It warmed Amur’s heart to hear Luca fussing over him.

“Rhett, take the blood sample and put it in the fridge of my office,” instructed Luca.

“Okay, Dr. Craw.” Rhett left the lounge with the blood collection tube.

Amur looked around him and asked, “Will you be working here after this?”

“Probably.” nodded Luca.

“You don’t have to go back there?” asked Amur again.

“I don’t think so. Oh, by the way, my research project has been released on the market,” said Luca. Amur knew what kind of research Luca was doing.

When Amur found out about it, a gleam appeared in his eyes. He realized that once Luca no longer stayed together with him, there were many things he did not know about.

He did not know who was the one who injured her either.

Amur wanted to protect her, but he did not know where to start. He looked into Luca’s gentle eyes and said sheepishly, “Congratulations. I should leave you to work first.”

“Okay. Let me walk you downstairs.” Luca went along with him. After the analysis report came out, all she had in mind was to conduct another experiment.

“It’s okay. You can go back to work. I’m not going to cause any trouble for you.” Amur shook his head and declined her offer.

“Alright. Be careful. Remember to buy antibiotics ointment when you’re on your way home. The wound might really swell,” added Luca.

Luca treated Amur like her younger brother. That was why she could not help but worry about him.

“Okay. I got it.” Amur and Luca left the lounge together.

After Luca watched him enter the elevator and leave, only then did she enter another elevator to go upstairs.

Luca walked into her office, only to realize Rhett was still in there. He was standing in front of her small fridge. "Mr. Link?"

"Dr. Craw." Rhett came back to his senses and closed the fridge door.

"Is there anything you'd like to ask?" Luca noticed Rhett's confusion.

"Why are there so many blood samples in your fridge?" Rhett's first thought was to ask whose blood samples were in the fridge.

If Luca applied for some human blood samples from the company, the procedures should have been done by him.

However, Rhett had not helped Luca handle any documents in the past few days.

"They're all mine, and I didn't get them through illicit channels." Luca knew what Rhett was worried about. After she explanation, she asked, "Mr. Link, is there anything else you'd like to ask?"

"No... Dr. Craw, I should be leaving." Rhett left Luca's office. After he closed the door behind him, he could not help but heave a sigh. Luca was way too strict with herself!

She actually drew so much of her own blood.

Even if one went to the hospital for a health examination, there was no need to draw so much blood.

It seemed like the research Luca was working on now was very important to her.

Rhett could not help but wonder what kind of research Luca was doing.

"Mr. Link, what's on your mind?" A researcher who was on the same team as Rhett walked toward him. He could help but be curious when he saw Rhett so preoccupied, so much so that he had not even noticed his presence.

Rhett shook his head. He did not tell him about Luca's matter. "Nothing. How's your research?" novelbin

"Don't mention it. It's terrible." The researcher lifted the glass in his hands and said, "That's why I'm going to the pantry to get some coffee. Would you like to have some?"

"It's okay. Thank you." Rhett shook his head. He was planning to return to the laboratory to continue with his experiment.

“By the way, your analysis report seemed to have been printed out before I came out. Go and take a look at it,” reminded the researcher.

“Okay. Thank you.” Rhett made his way to the laboratory.

Meanwhile, Luca remained in her office, taking out the list of drugs she bought.

Luca simultaneously referred to the previous data collected and continued to mix the drug dosages. Without realizing, it was almost time to get off work.

Luca was worried she would be late. She even set an alarm to remind herself.

The alarm rang and she let out a sigh. Time flew so quickly.

Luca cleaned up and put the drugs away. She had yet to finish her making it but it was time to depart to Traders Hotel now. She would have to leave it until tomorrow.

After Luca cleaned up her desk, she punched out and got off work.

Warren was already waiting at the basement parking lot of Watson Biopharmaceuticals. “Ms. Craw, please get into the car.”

Luca nodded and bent down to get into the car.

After Warren closed the door, he returned to the driver’s seat and asked, “Ms. Craw, are you heading to Traders Hotel now?”

Luke had told Warren about their schedule earlier, but he had to confirm with Luca first.

“Yes. Please send me there.” Luca took the documents out of her briefcase and continued with her research.

Through the rearview mirror, Warren saw Luca beating the clock, trying to finish her work. It reminded him of his boss.

The way Luca worked in the car was exactly like Luke.

The two of them liked to read documents in the car, seizing every minute and second to work while they were on their way somewhere else.

“Ms. Craw, it’s bad for your eyes to read documents in the car,” reminded Warren.

“It’s okay. I got used to it.” Luca was surprised, lifting her head to shoot Warren a glance before looking down again.

Sure, it was bad for her eyes if she read the documents in the car, but the road was not bumpy, so it should be fine to read it for a while.

Warren could not help but sigh. "You're the same as boss. Both of you are always working even if it's a short trip."

Luca was stunned for a moment as she recalled how focused Luke was when he worked in the car.

He was like that indeed.

However, she could not compare to Luke.

She only did this occasionally in situations like this, but Luke seldom drove and he usually always handled his work in the backseat of the car...

Luca continued to look down at the documents.

Upon arriving at Traders Hotel, Luca placed her documents back into her briefcase before stepping out of the car.

Luca paused for a moment as she was about to close the door. She bent down and asked Warren, "Do you know which private room did Mr. Mallory reserve?"

"I'm not sure about that. You can ask the hotel staff. They'll probably know about it," informed Warren.

Luca secretly thought what he said was true too.

Who would not know Percy Mallory when one mentioned his name?

It was especially true when the live broadcast went viral and Percy became popular again. However, it was a pity that Percy was no longer one of the rich bachelors in A City. He had already become her best friend and Nina's husband.

Luca strode into the hotel and mentioned Percy's name to the hotel doorman.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2613-The hotel doorman was being careful. After he asked for Luca's name and made sure that her name was on the guest list, he enthusiastically brought her upstairs.

The doorman pushed the door open when they arrived at the private room, "Ms. Craw, you came early. Please take a rest first."

Luca frowned and asked, "No one's here yet?"

“Yes. You’re the first to arrive,” replied the doorman.

Luca nodded. If she had known she would be the first to arrive, she would not have left the office so early.

Luca walked into the room.

A waiter immediately entered the room to serve a fruit plate and pour Luca a glass of water. The service provided was swift and attentive.

“Miss, may I know if you need anything else?” asked the waiter in a soft voice.

“I’m fine. Thank you.” Luca shook her head. The waiter’s attitude was friendly and she was simply not used to it.

Luca had experienced all kinds of hospitality when she accompanied Luke in the past.

Now however, it had been a long time since she had stepped into the social circle of the upper class.

The warm hospitality was no longer familiar.

Still, it was fine. Her past experiences allowed her to take things in stride.

“Okay. Just ring the bell if you need anything.” The waiter pushed the door open and exited the room.

Luca was then left alone in the private room.

She counted the chairs. There were a total of six chairs.

There would be Percy and Nina, Luke and her, then the rest of the chairs should be for Jim and Scarlett.

Luca picked up her phone and began to scroll the news on the online forum.

The decision of the shareholders’ meeting had been announced by Mallory Corporation. Many investors and netizens were optimistic about it, but at the same time, they were slandering Pierre.

Some of were even discussing how the people from the Department of Justice and the police officers were looking for Pierre now, but Pierre had yet to show up. It seemed like he was trying to escape.

Luca raised her brows. Would Pierre run away?

Pierre was a cunning man. It was unlikely that he would just try to escape. He was probably trying to put it off and figure out a way to deal with it.

The people who helped him to handle these problems were from the Mallory family.

The Mallory family would not sit and watch Pierre him sent to prison without doing anything to stop it. They could not afford the shame.

Luca continued to scroll through the news. After a while, the door was pushed open by the waiter. "Mr. and Mrs. Mallory, this way."

Nina and Percy walked into the room, hand in hand. She saw Luca and smiled, "Luca, you're here."

"Yes. Congratulations, Mr. Mallory." Luca rose to her feet and congratulated Percy.

Percy kept his job in Mallory Corporation and successfully registered for marriage with Nina. It was two simultaneous happy events to him indeed.

Percy gave her a faint smile and nodded. "Thank you. Let's sit down."

Luca sat down again.

The waiter pulled out two chairs for them. Nina turned sideways and said to Percy, "I'd like to have a chat with Luca."

"Okay. Then I'll go outside to return a call," replied Percy. He then turned around and walked out of the private room.

Nina pulled out the chair beside Luca and sat down. She apologized, "You must have waited for a long time, right?"

"No. I just arrived here not long ago." Luca noticed that Nina was wearing another ring on her finger. Then, she asked, "When are the two of you planning to hold the wedding ceremony?"

"How did you know about that..." Nina trailed off.

"You're wearing your engagement ring and wedding ring on your fingers. How can I not know that?" Luca winked at her to hint that she saw the two big rings on her fingers.

The size of the diamond ring Percy chose was big, but it was modern and stylish. It looked beautiful on Nina's long fingers.

"He gave me the ring yesterday. He told me that I'd have to wear it if he's still sitting in that position, and I agreed to do so," explained Nina.

Nina did not go to Brilliant today, but she followed Percy to Mallory Corporation. When he was attending the shareholders' meeting downstairs, she was watching the live broadcast upstairs.

Nina immediately put on the ring after the result was announced.

"That's great!" exclaimed Luca. It had been so many years and Nina was finally living a happy life.

"We're planning to wait until it's warmer, and only then we'll hold the wedding ceremony. Perhaps two months later, when the spring comes and flowers bloom. I won't feel cold even if I'm wearing the wedding dress," Nina told Luca about Percy and her plans.
novelbin

As for the wedding ceremony, Percy was hoping that they could make it sooner. The sooner, the better. He could not wait to see how beautiful Nina would look in her wedding dress.

However, to make it perfect, they would need time to prepare. The weather would be perfect for the wedding ceremony in two month. It would be warm and flowers would be blooming. Nina could put on her beautiful wedding dress and hold their wedding ceremony on a sunny day.

"Two months later sounds great. It'll be warmer then." nodded Luca.

Nina elapsd Luca's hands in hers and asked, "Would you be able to come? To be my bridesmaid."

Luca was startled for a moment. She thought Nina never let her guard down. After all, she was closer to her when she was still Bianca.

She did not expect Nina to ask her to be her bridesmaid.

It would be in two months...

Luca had no idea if she would still be in A City.

"What's the matter? You can't make it?" asked Nina again when Luca remained silent.

Luca shook her head and smiled. "Okay. No problem. I'll be your bridesmaid. It's just that I'm not familiar with the wedding ceremony procedures here.."

"It's not a big deal. We'll have rehearsals before the wedding." Nina smiled sweetly when Luca promised to be her bridesmaid.

Even though she had only known Luca for a short time, she wanted Luca to witness her happy moments.

“Oh yes, I’ve been taking herbal medicine these days. Can you help me to check my pulse? See if there are any changes to it?” asked Nina.

“Did you feel uncomfortable after taking the medicine?” asked Luca. She took the initiative to roll up Nina’s sleeves and rested her fingers on her pulse.

Nina shook her head and replied, “No. I felt great after taking the medicine. I didn’t feel unwell either. Besides, I’ve been sleeping well lately. You know that I won’t be able to sleep well when Percy’s matters aren’t settled yet. But I was able to sleep well at night after taking the medicine you prescribed. I could breathe well.”

Luca nodded silently. She checked Nina’s pulse attentively.

After a while, she switched to check Nina’s other hand.

After that, Luca said, “You’re doing great. Your condition is much better than the last time I checked your pulse. You’re not that weak anymore, but you’ll have to continue to nurse your health and take herbal medicine until you’ve held your wedding ceremony. That’s when you can stop taking it and prepare to get pregnant.”

“Really?” Nina’s eyes brightened when she heard that she would be able to prepare to get pregnant soon. She loved children, and she hoped that she could have a baby with Percy.

After Percy and Nina told each other how they felt for each other, Nina would still feel depressed for some time. She was mainly concerned about her past and if it would affect her from getting pregnant.

It set Nina’s mind at ease when she heard Luca say that.

Her dream of having a baby with Percy would soon come true.

“Yes. Let’s see. Getting pregnant during the spring season, and giving birth during the winter. The baby will be able to learn how to walk around next year’s autumn. I heard that babies who are born during winter are fast learners. They can learn how to walk real fast.” Luca was planning for her.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2614-“All I ask is for my baby to grow healthily.” Nina only wanted her baby to be healthy.

“You’ll have a strong and healthy baby after nursing your health.” Luca held Nina’s hands.

Percy pushed the door open and came in. He noticed that they were having a moment, and he could not help but ask, "What are you two talking about?"

Nina smiled and paraphrased what Luca said to her, "I asked Luca to check my pulse just now. She told me that my condition was much better now. We can have a baby after our wedding ceremony."

"Really?" Percy was not in a hurry to have a baby. However, he thought it would be interesting to have a daughter who resembled Nina. "Dr. Craw, are there any ways to make Nina get pregnant with a baby girl?"

"There's no way I can decide the gender of the baby. Let nature take its course." Luca could not help but secretly exclaim that Percy was a man who would dote on his daughter.

"He has always thought of getting a baby girl who resembles me if we were to have a baby. But everyone says daughters would always resemble their fathers. I think it's a good idea if I'm really pregnant with a baby girl who resembles him too." Nina thought Percy's genes were better.

"Our daughter can't resemble me. She must look like you." Percy shook his head. He only wanted a little Nina.

Luca smiled as she listened to their conversation.

The private room's door was pushed open, and Luke came walking in. "All of you came early."

"Dr. Craw was the earliest to arrive." Percy smiled as he stared at Luca.

Luke nodded. He walked toward the seat beside Luca and sat down. "Where's Jim?"

"I called him. He's on his way here. He said his kids were making a fuss, refusing to leave. It took him a while to convince them," answered Percy.

"Okay." Luke did not say anything more. He changed the subject of conversation and asked Percy, "Did Pierre return to Mallory Manor?"

"I guess so. Otherwise, where could he go? The Department of Justice and the police officers are looking for him everywhere," replied Percy.

Now that things had turned into such a big deal, the Department of Justice and the police officers would not let it slide.

Everyone had their eyes on the matter.

Once Percy disclosed the news to the public, other than catching the attention of the citizens, those who lost out on their money doing business with Pierre were posting their experiences on the internet. They talked about how they got cheated by Pierre and posted their evidence.

Percy had found himself in a difficult situation now.

“Will the people from the Department of Justice find him?” Luke asked again.

Previously, Pierre had already pissed Luke off for laying a finger on Luca. If it were not for Percy, who asked him to be patient, Pierre would have been out of luck.

He would not have come so far while not knowing what was best for him and fighting over the company with Percy.

“They will.” Percy nodded and added, “Unless he’s not at Mallory Manor.”

“He’ll have to show up sooner or later.”

The private room’s door was pushed open again. Jim and Scarlett came in together. “I’m sorry we’re late. The kids were causing trouble, and we were stuck in traffic. I’m really sorry.”

“It’s okay. You can have two more drinks tonight.” Percy smiled casually.

Percy was truly happy today. His blood ties with Pierre had been holding him back from doing things, and that was why Nina had been hard done by him.

Now, his mind was finally at ease.

“I will. Today’s your big day. I’ve already called my chauffeur to drive the car. It doesn’t matter if I go home drunk today.” Jim pulled the chair out. After he let Scarlett sit down on the chair, he sat down beside her.

“No restrictions today?” Percy teased.

Scarlett’s face turned red. She did not like Jim drinking too much. That was why Jim would either take a few drinks or not have any whenever they went out for a drink.

In other words, it was vibe-killing.

“No restrictions today, right, honey?” Jim smiled as he turned to look at Scarlett.

“Yeah. You can drink more. It’s Mr. Mallory’s big day today. We should celebrate.” Scarlett nodded and went along with him.

Percy nodded and rang the bell, signaling the waiters to serve the dishes he ordered earlier.

The private room's door was pushed open once more. A few waiters lined up in order and marched into the room, serving the dishes on the table.

It was a feast, and there were also bottles of red wine that had been decanted. Luca secretly mumbled to herself that fortunately, Warren would be waiting for them downstairs tonight. She could ask him to send them back home later.

As excitement filled the air, it was full of laughter and joy in the private room. On the other hand, the man with a gloomy expression on his face could not wait to kill the person in front of him.

Pierre glared at the secretary who came to report the situation to him. He asked, "You let them enter the office?"

Ms. Malone trembled and reported to him with a shivering voice, "Mr. Pierre, they came with a warrant.

There was no way I could stop them..."

She had been coming up with excuses at the office today, waiting for Pierre to come back. In the end, the people from the Department of Justice and the police officers ran out of patience and told her that if she continued to obstruct them, they would have her on obstruction of justice. Ms. Malone dared not face such a charge. She had no choice but to let them search the office.

A man with a scar on his face walked toward Percy with a glass of liquor and handed it to him. He gazed at Ms. Malone, checking her out. "Mr. Pierre, have a drink."

Pierre took the glass from him and gulped down the glass of liquor. Then, he asked Ms. Malone, "What did they take?"

"They took many documents away, as well as the computer in your office. They also took the executives' computer cases, but they didn't take away the documents in your safebox," answered Ms. Malone.

Pierre frowned. Even though they did not take the documents in the safebox, there was a lot of secret information in the official documents and computers that should be kept secret.

"Mr. Pierre, I tried my best. They initially thought of taking the safebox away..." Ms. Malone carefully uttered, "But.."

“What else?” Pierre reeked of alcohol. He slightly bent down, coming up close to Ms. Malone. He grabbed her by the chin. “Tell me everything at once.”

“They sealed the safebox and locked it with a lock. They said no one is allowed to touch it. After you return, you’ll have to open the safebox yourself and they’ll take a look at the contents.” Ms. Malone’s body was shaking. Her chin was in pain as Pierre was gripping it violently, but she dared not to move.

Rumor had it that Pierre had blood on his hands.

It seemed like what they said was well-founded and true.

Ms. Malone was pretty sure that Pierre was a man who had committed murder now.

She dared not to move as she was afraid that Pierre would kill her.

“You’re a good-for-nothing!” Pierre slapped Ms. Malone on the face.

Ms. Malone fell back into the sofa getting slapped violently by him. She covered her face with her hand as a metallic and slightly sweet scent hung at the back of her throat.

The man beside him saw what Pierre did and shook his head continuously. He could not help but wonder why Pierre was not considerate of his secretary. How could he treat such a pretty secretary badly?

“Mr. Pierre, now that things have turned out this way, slapping her isn’t going to help anything. Why don’t we think of a way to deal with this?” The man noticed that Ms. Malone’s face had become swollen, and he spoke to save her.

“We can’t let those people have the documents in the safebox.” Pierre gripped the glass tight and said in a grim voice.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2615-The man raised his brows and asked, “Then what should we do?”

Pierre did not say anything. He stared at his secretary, who fell back onto the sofa.

“Mr. Pierre?” The man waited for him to say something. He was considered Pierre’s sidekick, and he was usually supported by Pierre to help him run some errands.

“Steal the safe box,” Pierre spoke.

“Steal it? Sure thing. I’m pretty good at things like this.” The man nodded. He was good at handling these things. Stealing a safe box and increasing some manpower was not difficult for him.

Moreover, that was Pierre's company. Taking the safe box away was not considered stealing it.

Ms. Malone heard their conversation and stopped crying. She reminded embarrassingly, "Mr. Pierre, but the safe box in your office is mounted..." novelbin

A hint of oddness flashed across Pierre's eyes. How did the secretary get hired?

Could it be that the HR department hired her for her looks? Why could she not think wisely?

The man shook his head continuously. They said attractive people were less intelligent. Pierre's secretary did not look smart at all.

Ms. Malone fell silent when the two of them stared at her. Did she say something wrong?

"Mr. Pierre, if the safe box is mounted, perhaps I can steal the documents in there and destroy them?" The man was talking to Pierre, but he was staring at Ms. Malone.

Even though attractive people were less intelligent, the teary-eyed and innocent look on Ms. Malone's face managed to evoke his emotions.

Every man would want to sleep with a beautiful woman.

"Yes," answered Pierre. His malicious gaze fell on Ms. Malone, and he said, "You, go and help him."

Ms. Malone shivered for a moment. The finger Pierre was pointing at her looked like he would give her another slap on the face anytime. Then, she replied, "Mr. Pierre, I don't know how. I'm afraid that I'll be a drag on him."

"I didn't ask you to steal. You only have to work together with him and remind him where the surveillance cameras in the office are installed. Try to not let him appear in front of the surveillance cameras. Then, you'll call the police the next day. Tell them someone broke into the company and stole something," said Pierre with his eyes narrowed.

"Okay.." Ms. Malone understood what he meant. It would be fine if she did not have to do it herself.

"Boss, should I steal the other documents since I'm stealing something from the office? It'll make it look real." The man smirked at the thought that Pierre's company had many valuable things.

He would get rich by stealing things from the finance department.

“Suit yourself.” Pierre threw the bottle of alcohol at the wall. There was a smashing sound, and the glass shattered, breaking into a million pieces. “Bring me another bottle.”

“I’ll get you one.” The man was excited. He was in a good mood when he was given the chance to take anything he wanted in Pierre’s office.

The man brought the whole bottle of liquor and handed another glass to Pierre, “Mr. Pierre, these are the last two glasses I have here. Don’t throw them.”

Pierre grabbed the glasses from him and poured himself a glass of liquor.

He noticed Ms. Malone was still on the sofa. She had yet to recover from the shock, and he chastised, “What are you doing here? You’d better handle this well. Otherwise, you’re going to suffer!”

Ms. Malone immediately stood up. Her body was trembling with fear uncontrollably. “I’ll go now.”

The man followed behind Ms. Malone and left.

Pierre lifted his head and gulped down a mouthful of liquor. After he watched the two of them leave, he picked up the telephone receiver.

He was worried that the police would track his phone’s location if he left it turned on. That was why he turned off his phone after he left Mallory Corporation. No one would be able to find him.

Pierre dialed Madam Mallory’s phone number.

“Is this Pierre?” Madam Mallory saw that the call was coming from a landline telephone number. She immediately guessed that it was Pierre calling.

After finding out about the posts on the online forum, Madam Mallory immediately called Pierre, but his phone was turned off.

Madam Mallory knew Pierre would take the initiative to contact her. Even so, she was on pins and needles waiting for his call.

“Mom, it’s me.” As Pierre listened to the voice of the person he was closest to, there was a hint of gloom in his voice.

“Pierre, where are you now?” Madam Mallory asked.

“I’m in one of my subordinate’s homes. It’s safe here. Don’t worry.” Pierre looked at how dirty his surroundings were. It was safe, indeed. The people from the Department of Justice and those police

officers would never expect to find him here.

“The people from the Department of Justice and the police officers are looking for you. They even came here today, but your grandpa stopped them. If you can’t survive out there, come home. Your grandpa’s here. They won’t dare to do anything to you...” Madam Mallory felt sorry for Pierre.

Her youngest son, who had been living like a prince since he was young, had to stay in his subordinate’s house.

Madam Mallory could imagine the conditions and environment of his subordinate’s house. Therefore, she knew the place Pierre was staying now must be awful.

“I can’t go back now. Grandpa already knows about it,” replied Pierre.

Madam Mallory let out a sigh and said, “What can he do even though he knows about it? Even if everything posted on the internet is true, no matter how angry your grandpa is, he’ll never let you get imprisoned. He can’t afford to bring such disgrace to the family. We only need to come up with a solution to deal with this.”

“Mom, you’ll help me, right?” Pierre asked again.

“I’d like to help you, but you told me that you got everything settled when I asked you if there was anything else you hadn’t dealt with back then. What’s with those things on the internet now?”

“They’re true. I had so much to deal with at that time, so I forgot about some of them.” Pierre did not expect Percy to secretly have another card up his sleeve. Hence, after Pierre settled everything that could be done on the surface, he did not want to continue to be nagged at. That was why he told Madam Mallory that everything was settled.

After that, Pierre started getting busy with work, and he forgot that he had done those things before.

He did not promptly handle them, which made things turn out this way now.

“Pierre, you’re too careless. Things have finally become a big deal.” Madam Mallory heaved a sigh. She initially had high hopes for Pierre, but she did not expect things to get out of hand because of his carelessness.

Pierre could not go home, and he could not turn on his phone either.

“If it weren’t for Percy, who became so heartless, I wouldn’t have ended up like this now. Mom, what a good son you have!” Pierre blamed Percy for everything.

If it were not for Percy, who disregarded their relationship and pushed him over the edge, things would not have gone so wrong.

Madam Mallory listened to what Pierre said. She could not help but frown.

Previously, her youngest son used to be considerate and thoughtful. He would always remember to come back home for family dinners on special occasions no matter how busy he was.

Hence, she favored Pierre more.

As for the trouble Pierre had gotten himself into, even though it was Percy's fault for being so heartless, if Pierre had not done such things in the first place, he would not have ended up like this now.

It did not matter who was right and who was wrong now...

The most important thing was that she would have to take responsibility for everything Pierre had done on his behalf. There was no way a prisoner could remain in the Mallory family!

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2616-“Pierre, your grandpa and I will help you to handle this. The thing that matters the most now is that you can't let the people from the Department of Justice and the police officers find you. Otherwise, it's inconvenient for us to speak up for you,” said Madam Mallory. She could not expect the others to help them out.

Now, the CEO of Mallory Corporation was still Percy. The news of the two brothers not being on good terms had already spread. That was why Mallory Corporation was not affected by Pierre's matter at the moment.

It set Madam Mallory's mind at ease knowing that the company was fine. At least she did not have to be up to her neck in problems while handling both sides.

Pierre narrowed his eyes. His mother only said that she would be helping him, but he could sense that there was no longer bias toward him in her voice. This implied that she approved of what Percy did.

It was Percy's fault that he was in such a mess, but they said nothing about it. They claimed that they only came to help him. Was it because the shareholders sided with Percy, and that was why they were not planning to deal with him?

Given the circumstances now, Pierre understood that this matter had to be put aside first. What mattered the most was to deal with the trouble he was involved in.

“Okay.” There was unwillingness and anger in his voice.

“Your grandpa’s still mad at you. Don’t contact him at the moment. Give me all the related documents and information about the things posted on the internet,” said Madam Mallory. She was forcing herself to deal with this matter now even though she was unwilling to.

She had no choice.

Old Master Mallory was in a fit of anger. Although Madam Mallory knew Old Master Mallory would not let things get worse, she dared not to ask him to personally deal with this matter.

“The related documents and contracts are kept in the office’s safe box, but the people from the Department of Justice came today. Even though they failed to open the safe box, they sealed it, and I’d already sent someone to steal the documents. Once I have the documents, I’ll ask someone to send them back home,” replied Pierre. He had come to a point that he had to ask someone to steal something that belonged to him. It was Percy’s fault for making him end up in such a mess!

Madam Mallory heaved a sigh. If the safe box was sealed, then the only way to get the documents was to ask someone to steal them.

However, it was ridiculous for Pierre to ask someone to steal his own things. Then, she replied, “Okay. Tell your men to be careful. Since they’re going to be stealing something, then they can’t just steal what’s in the safe box. Do you get what I mean?”

“Understood. My subordinates know what to do.” Pierre gulped down another mouthful of liquor.

“Okay. You don’t have to worry about this. I can assure you I’ll get everything settled. It’s just that I’m afraid it’ll be difficult for you to have your grandfather’s support in the future,” added Madam Mallory.

Old Master Mallory initially took a fancy to Percy for his capabilities. If it were not for him being rebellious and insisting on marrying Nina, the grandfather and grandson would not have turned against each other.

Percy would not have had the chance to run for the position of CEO either.

Now, Pierre had lost, and he even got himself in such big trouble. After Old Master Mallory helped him to solve the problem, he would never take his side anymore.

“I know.” A burning sensation went down Pierre’s throat as he drank another mouthful of liquor. His voice became hoarse.

“But you can achieve something that can impress your grandfather to gain his support in the future. Now let’s deal with this first. If you need anything, don’t hesitate to call me.

And don't let too many people know where you are now," Madam Mallory reminded him again. She was worried that someone would secretly inform the people from the Department of Justice where Pierre was.

Pierre could not get locked up by them. Otherwise, someone would be listening to their conversation every time they talked to each other. It would be difficult to handle things if this happened.

"Got it." Pierre heard her reminded and replied impatiently. After that, he hung up the call.

Madam Mallory listened to the busy tone on the other end of the line and let out a long sigh.

Pierre was her son. How could she not know what he had in mind now?

He wanted to make Percy's life a mess...

Other than that, he thought they were biased.

It was Percy who disclosed this matter to the public. That was why Pierre got into so much trouble and he had to hide for some time. novelbin

However, Madam Mallory did not sound like she was blaming Percy. She did not give him a hard time either.

That was why Pierre was so unhappy about it.

Madam Mallory and Old Master Mallory saw eye to eye on this matter. Now that Pierre had gotten himself in such big trouble, they no longer had any energy left for Percy.

After all, what troubled them the most now was the mess Pierre had made.

Besides, if Pierre had never done something like that, Percy would not have had the information to disclose to the public. Standing on a moral point of view, Percy was wrong for doing this.

However, from a legal point of view, Pierre was the one who did something wrong.

What mattered the most to them now was not finding a way to make Percy submit to them but thinking of a way to get Pierre out of trouble.

This was what Madam Mallory was worried about.

Percy's initiative had put Pierre and the Mallory family in a disadvantageous position.

There was not much time left for them to deal with these matters.

Madam Mallory massaged her aching forehead.

The maid carried a tray of a glass of water and medicine into her room. She reminded her, "Mrs. Mallory, it's time to eat your medicine."

Madam Mallory put the pills into her mouth. Then, she took a glass of water, took two sips of water, and swallowed the pills.

"They taste bitter." Madam Mallory frowned. She had to take medicine every day. It was harsh to the taste and made her mouth bitter.

"Mrs. Mallory, good medicine tastes bitter. Didn't the doctor who came to check on you today tell you about it? Your blood pressure is well-controlled now. You only have to take the medicine for another week, then they'll change your medicine to normal antihypertensive drugs. They're not as bitter as the pills you're taking now. Hang in there," the maid advised her in a soft voice.

The doctor was still giving Madam Mallory the imported antihypertensive drugs to stabilize her blood pressure. Even though the special antihypertensive drugs were effective, they tasted more bitter than usual.

Bitterness would fill the mouth after taking it.

Madam Mallory frowned.

The maid handed her a plate of honey taffy and said, "Mrs. Mallory, would you like to have some honey taffies?"

"No, thank you. I'm not in the mood to have some." Madam Mallory waved her hand and looked at the honey taffies with disgust. All she had in mind now was Pierre's matter.

The maid put the plate of honey taffies back onto the tray.

"Oh, how's Old Master Mallory doing now?" Madam Mallory asked. After Pierre's matter had become a big deal, Old Master Mallory flew into a rage when he was at home, claiming that he would rip Pierre into pieces.

Madam Mallory dared not to tell Pierre about it just now.

She was worried Pierre would act recklessly knowing that Old Master Mallory refused to help him.

"Old Master Mallory doesn't look very happy. He even asked Mr. Bennett to look for Mr. Pierre," answered the maid.

"This is a real headache." Madam Mallory massaged her forehead as a throbbing headache developed beneath her temples. She had no idea what to do for a moment.

"Did Old Master Mallory eat anything today?" she asked again.

"Old Master Mallory has been feeling angry the whole afternoon. He refuses to eat. He didn't even touch the meal Mr. Bennett served him in his room," the maid carefully reported to her. Now that everyone in the Mallory family knew about the two big events that happened today, no one dared to piss the old master off as they might suffer another stroke of bad luck.

"Prepare the dishes. I'll serve the old master myself." Madam Mallory rose to her feet.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2617-"Yes, Mrs. Mallory." The maid immediately went to prepare.

After a while, Madam Mallory carried a tray and walked toward Old Master Mallory's bedroom door. She knocked on the door. The old master's voice came from inside the room. "Who is it?"

"Father, it's me," said Madam Mallory in a soft voice. "Mr. Bennett said that you haven't eaten anything today. I made supper for you."

"I'm not eating. You can have it." Old Master Mallory did not open the door. His voice that came from the room sounded stiff.

Madam Mallory heard the old master's voice and knew he was still in a rage.

"Father, let's talk." She stood outside the door, pleading. Even if she was able to deal with Pierre's matter without the old master's help, it would take some time for her to settle it.

Pierre would not be able to be patient and wait that long.

Besides, this matter could not be delayed for too long either.

Madam Mallory stood there, waiting for Old Master Mallory to say something.

"Come in." After a while, Old Master Mallory's voice came from inside the room.

Madam Mallory pushed the door open and entered the room. She placed the tray on the coffee table beside her. She knew the old master was still angry, and she did not mention Pierre's matter right away. Instead, she showed some concern. "Father, have some oatmeal even if you don't feel like eating anything. How can you not eat anything for the whole day?"

The old master watched Madam Mallory fill up a bowl of oatmeal for him, and he asked expressionlessly, "Is he back yet?"

Madam Mallory's heart skipped a beat. The old master had even changed the way he addressed Pierre. It proved that he was truly angry now.

"Father, he didn't come back. Have some oatmeal." She picked up the bowl of oatmeal and served it to the old master.

Old Master Mallory did not take it from her, and he asked, "He didn't come back? Where is he now?"

"I'm not sure." Madam Mallory could feel the heat of the oatmeal from the bowl, but she dared not move.

There was no way Percy could kneel before Old Master Mallory and repent. Hence, as Percy's mother, she had to calm Old Master Mallory down.

Madam Mallory had married into the Mallory family for 30 years. Her husband was in charge of the companies abroad for years. She was left to manage the whole Mallory family, except Old Master Mallory.

Apologizing on behalf of someone and calming the old master down was also part of her job.

Madam Mallory felt helpless.

Old Master Mallory glared at her and scoffed. "How did you become a mother? Your eldest son and youngest son are both misbehaving."

Madam Mallory looked down without saying anything.

Old Master Mallory forcefully requested, "Ask Pierre to get his *ss back here. He only knows how to run away whenever something happens. What kind of man is he?"

"Father, Pierre can't come back now. He'll be taken away if he comes home..." Madam Mallory looked at him with red, teary eyes. "The people from the Department of Justice and the police officers are outside the villa now. They've been waiting for Pierre to show up. Won't he be walking right into a trap if you insist on him coming back now?"

"Shouldn't he be taken away after all those things he did?" Old Master Mallory was so mad that his face was twisted in anger.

Old Master Mallory initially thought that he could get rid of Percy after the shareholders' meeting this time. He did not expect that they would fail and Pierre would end up getting himself in trouble.

He recalled how he had brought Pierre along with him to visit the shareholders. He relied on his power and status, asking them to support Pierre. He promised them that Mallory Corporation would continue to grow and be taken to greater heights once Pierre took over the positions of chairman and CEO.

How assured he was when he promised the shareholders back then was how embarrassed he was now.

Many called him to ask about his matter after what had happened to Pierre. On the surface, they seemed to be concerned about him, but they were actually laughing at how the Mallory family had brought shame to themselves.

The two brothers were fighting against each other. The more they fought, the more ridiculous it was. Old Master Mallory was mad at Percy, but he was even madder at Pierre.

“Father.” Madam Mallory uttered helplessly. She was Pierre’s mother. Even though she was reasonable, she could not agree with Old Master Mallory saying that Pierre should be taken away.

If she agreed with him, there would be no other way out for Pierre.

“He embarrassed me! You’ve already cleaned up his mess for him back then. Why? Are you still siding with him now? Since he thinks he has what it takes to do businesses in the legal gray area, then he should be able to deal with this mess himself.” Old Master Mallory knocked the ground with his walking cane in frustration. There was a thump, and Madam Mallory was startled.

“Father, you’re right, but Pierre is incapable of dealing with this now. Let’s help him..” Madam Mallory pleaded while secretly wondering to herself if she should ask Pierre’s father to plead for him too.

“Stop it. Get out of here.” Old Master Mallory was in a bad mood.

He did not know what sin he committed to have his successor, whom he had been training for years, betray the whole family for a woman.

The other successor was even more outrageous. He did so many absurd things for the sake of those little interests!

Madam Mallory saw the hard look on the old master’s face. She knew it was not the right time to speak up for Pierre now. She had no choice but to nod and reply, “Father, I’ll leave the oatmeal here. Have some. Don’t starve yourself.”

After that, she left the old master’s bedroom.

The door was closed. Old Master Mallory's face was still gloomy. He moved the mouse, and the computer screen lit up right away.

He looked at the news shown on the computer screen.

Old Master Mallory had already asked his men to buy the trending topics this afternoon, but there was no sign of them getting Pierre's news off the trending list.

No matter what kind of trending topic it was, there was no way it could replace the popularity of the news posted by Percy on the internet.

Other than that, he also contacted the owner of the online forum, but they told him that they could not delete the post. It would cause chaos if they deleted the post, and they could not afford to bear such responsibility.

Old Master Mallory let out a sigh. He had to admit that he was getting old. He had given power and authority away for too long, and his words were no longer powerful.

If it were in the past, would they say no to him?

Old Master Mallory's eyes darkened as he looked at the negative articles that were constantly popping up.

He did not mean what he said just now. He was angry, and that was why he said something like that.

The truth was, how could he leave Pierre to himself?

If he truly did not care about Pierre, he would not have bought the trending topics or contacted the person in charge of the online forum.

He was in the heat of the moment when he said those things just now.

There was no way one of the family members of the Mallory family could be a prisoner. Old Master Mallory had to cover up for Pierre. It was just that Pierre had yet to contact him after he got into trouble. He did not even apologize to him...

Old Master Mallory picked up the landline telephone on his desk and pressed the butler's calling code.

"Yes, Old Master Mallory. Is there anything you need?" Mr. Bennett asked after he answered the call.

"Come to my room." Old Master Mallory hung up the call.

After a while, Mr. Bennett knocked on the door. Then, he pushed the door open and came in. "Old Master Mallory."

"Have you found him?" asked Old Master Mallory. He asked Mr. Bennett looked for someone else to find out where Pierre was after he could not reach him.

"Not yet, Old Master Mallory." Mr. Bennett shook his head.

"What's wrong?" Old Master Mallory frowned. His men were never inefficient in doing their job. Why was it so difficult to find out where Pierre was?

"Your men have been to places Mr. Pierre often goes to. They've also contacted his friends. There was no sign of Mr. Pierre anywhere," answered Mr. Bennett.

"He's hiding very well," said Old Master Mallory, "He must be hiding in one of his friends' places. Ask them to look for him there."

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2618-"Yes, Old Master Mallory." Mr. Bennett looked down and answered, but he secretly thought that it was still a little difficult to find out where Pierre was.

Pierre knew too many scumbags. Besides, there were a few hiding places for him to hide. They might not be able to find him at all.

However, when Mr. Bennett saw how desperate Old Master Mallory was to find Pierre and seeing that he had no other instructions, he asked in a low voice, "Old Master Mallory, is there anything else I need to do?"

Old Master Mallory replied with a long face, "No, you may leave."

"Okay, Old Master Mallory. Call me if you need anything." Mr. Bennett looked down and left the room.

After leaving Old Master Mallory's bedroom, Mr. Bennett picked up his phone and did what he was told. He informed those men to continue looking for Pierre.

Mr. Bennett did think that Pierre might be hiding in one of his friends' places. That was why he sent some of the men there.

However, it was not that easy to find out where these people lived.

Pierre sat there, asking the man who served him the liquor, "Is Oswald back yet?"

"Mr. Pierre, Oswald isn't back yet," replied the man. Oswald was the man Pierre sent to steal his documents at his office.

“He’s pretty slow in stealing something. What a useless guy,” Pierre complained. Then, he took another sip of liquor and frowned, “What’s this?”

“Absolu...” replied the man who brought him the liquor.

“Are you nuts? Why did you give me such bad liquor?” Pierre rose to his feet, picked up the bottle, and poured the liquor on top of the man’s head.

The gurgling sound of liquid was heard as the contents were poured out of the bottle. The man felt an icy chill on his head, but he dared not to say anything.

Now, no one dared not to piss Pierre off.

“Go and get some good liquor for me!” demanded Pierre.

The man shivered for a moment and replied in a low voice, “Mr. Pierre, you’ve finished drinking all the good ones here. This is all we have left.”

“Can’t you go out and get some for me?!” Pierre glowered at the man. He could not help but feel irritated.

When did he ever drink such bad liquor? novelbin

If it were not for Percy, he would be drinking good wine, holding a pretty woman in his arms, and celebrating his success of becoming the chairman and CEO of Mallory Corporation.

“I-I have no money. Mr. Pierre, why don’t you give me some money? I’ll go get some for you!” replied the man. The liquor Pierre drank was expensive, and he could hardly afford them.

Furthermore, even if he had the money, he dared not help Pierre to pay first.

Pierre was in trouble now. It was hard to tell if he could still be the second young master of the Mallory family. If he could not pay for the liquor they bought him, would they not be in trouble, then?

“Ask Oswald to give you the money.” Pierre threw the bottle on the ground and sat slumped on the sofa.

“Oswald went out to run some errands for you...” The man reminded Pierre. He saw Pierre narrowing his eyes, and he knew he was drunk.

He asked if Oswald returned a moment ago.

Now, he wanted him to ask for some money from Oswald.

Pierre slightly opened his eyes and pondered what the man said to him. It seemed like Oswald was out running some errands for him.

Pierre took his wallet out. He opened his wallet and looked at it. There was not even a banknote in it. He laughed at himself and muttered, "Well, who uses cash these days?"

Then, he took his phone out and tapped on the screen. There was no response. Only then did he realize that his phone was turned off.

He could not turn on his phone, not even for a short period. There was a chance his location might be tracked.

Even if it was not the people from the Department of Justice who were tracking him, it might be Percy's men.

Percy, a brother who had blood ties with him, made him end up in such a mess.

The man saw Pierre take out his phone and said, "Mr. Pierre, why don't you send me some money to my bank account and I'll get the liquor for you?"

Pierre flew into a rage and snapped. "Get lost. Do you want me to expose where I am now?"

The man rubbed his nose and left embarrassedly.

He was secretly cursing Pierre. Pierre was in distress, indeed. He did not even dare to turn on his phone.

Pierre continued to sit on the sofa without saying anything.

Two hours later, Oswald hurried back. He was pressing Pierre's secretary's head when he walked in. "Mr. Pierre, I'm back," said Oswald.

Pierre opened his eyes and looked at Oswald. Then, he asked drunkenly, "How did it go?"

"As long as I'm the one on the mission, I'll definitely succeed. Look, these are the documents that I took from the safe box. There are some other things too. Uh, the things in your office." Oswald put the plastic bag that he used to keep the documents on the sofa.

Pierre picked up the plastic bag.

"Mr. Pierre, do we need to burn the bag of documents now?" Oswald asked.

“I still need them.” Pierre shook his head. He narrowed his eyes as he stared at the woman who was tied up with rope and lifted his jaw. Then, he asked, “What’s the matter?”

“This woman tried to call the police. Fortunately, I was fast enough to stop her and tied her up. Otherwise, we would’ve been in trouble. Mr. Pierre, you must teach this woman a lesson. Don’t let her go easily,” replied Oswald as he pointed at the woman’s forehead, waiting for Pierre’s instructions.

Pierre raised his brows and turned to look at Ms. Malone.

Ms. Malone cried as she shook her head. “Mr. Pierre, that’s not the truth. I saw them stealing the cash kept at the financial department. I wanted to stop them, but they ignored me. That’s why I thought of

calling the police. I didn’t mean to do anything else!”

“Hah, you just wanted to call the police. Once the police officers arrived, not only would they arrest us, but they’d be able to find out Mr. Pierre’s location too. Mr. Pierre, what a vicious woman she is.” Oswald narrowed his eyes, staring at Ms. Malone’s swollen face. He could no longer suppress the burning desire within him.

Another side of Ms. Malone’s face was red and swollen. Oswald had slapped her face when he noticed that she was trying to call the police.

However, even though her face was red and swollen, she had a good figure. The office wear on her showed off her curvy body figure well. She could steal any man’s heart away.

Pierre turned to look at Ms. Malone, and he asked, “You wanted to call the police?”

Ms. Malone begged for mercy. “Mr. Pierre, the cash in the office belongs to you. They were trying to steal it...”

“How could they hide from the police if they didn’t steal it?!” Pierre picked up the empty bottle on the coffee table and smashed it on the floor.

“Ah!” Ms. Malone cried out in surprise. The glass broke and shattered into pieces on the ground.

A shard of broken glass scratched Ms. Malone’s face.

Oswald, who stood beside Pierre, muttered, “Tsk, tsk.” He felt sorry for her.

Pierre did not know how to treat women. How could he disfigure such a pretty face?

Ms. Malone covered her bleeding face and begged for mercy, "Mr. Pierre, I'm sorry. I'll never do something like that again."

"You want me to be imprisoned, huh? I'll send you to hell first!" Pierre's eyes reddened. Oswald immediately stopped him and said, "Mr. Pierre, calm down. At least this woman didn't mess things up."

Pierre turned to look at him.

"She has mostly behaved herself. She even told us how to stay away from the surveillance cameras. The police officers probably can't find anything there. We're in a sensitive situation now. You have to control your emotions. You can't have someone's blood on your hands now," advised Oswald.

"Then are we letting her get away with this?" Pierre narrowed his eyes. A wave of violent fury rose in him at the thought of being betrayed by someone.

"Why don't you let me take care of her? I promise I'll make her regret betraying you!" Oswald rubbed his hand and turned to look at Ms. Malone while secretly mumbling to himself, "Tsk, she still looks good even though she's been disfigured."

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2619-"Don't let her have the chance to tell others about this." Pierre knew what Oswald was thinking about. He did not think of stopping him.

Now, Ms. Malone already knew about Pierre's secret. There was no way he would let her go. This was to prevent her from telling the police that he was here.

Ms. Malone could not be trusted. She was not one of his trustworthy subordinates.

"Got it, Mr. Pierre." Oswald handed another plastic bag to Pierre and said, "Mr. Pierre, this is the cash we found at the finance department in your office. Look..."

"Take it. I'm staying at your place now, and I'll be having my meals here. I'll leave everything to you to arrange. I can't turn on my phone at the moment, and I can't use my credit cards either. I'll need you to pay for me." After that, Pierre lay down on the sofa.

Oswald responded, "Okay, Mr. Pierre. I'll ask someone to clean up a room for you. I'll make sure the room's clean and tidy so that you can have a comfortable stay."

Pierre waved his hand with his eyes closed, signaling Oswald to do what he should do and stop bothering him.

Oswald gave him a response and immediately grabbed Ms. Malone's arm. He headed to one of the rooms.

“Ah, what are you doing?” Ms. Malone knew what Oswald was up to. She tried her best to struggle, but she was not as strong as Oswald.

“B*tch, you’d better be obedient. Otherwise, I’m gonna cut you to pieces and feed the dogs!” Oswald smiled lasciviously. He had already figured out how he would treat Pierre’s pretty secretary.

Ms. Malone was at her wit’s end. She would rather hit her head against the wall and die than be raped by this man. “Mr. Pierre, please save me. I promise I’ll do anything you want me to do no matter what it is.”

Oswald heard her. He lifted his hand and. Slap!

He slapped Ms. Malone’s face. Then, he turned to look at Pierre nervously.

He was worried Pierre would go back on his word.

After all, if this secretary became Pierre’s woman, he would never have the chance to touch her anymore!

Pierre was lying on the sofa. He shouted impatiently, “Leave!”

Oswald replied happily, “Mr. Pierre, I’ll get rid of this trouble right now.” Then, he immediately dragged Ms. Malone to the room without giving her the chance to explain to Pierre. novelbin

The room’s door was closed behind them. Right as Ms. Malone’s screams stopped, everyone could hear moaning and groaning coming out of that room.

Another man who went to steal Pierre’s documents with Oswald said enviously, “How lucky Oswald is.”

“Where’s my room?” Pierre sat up on the sofa impatiently as he listened to them chattering and the noises coming out from the room.

“There.” The man pointed at the room along the corridor.

“Lead the way.” Pierre picked up the documents and headed to the room.

The man led the way, and Pierre walked into the room that had been cleaned up. Then, he slammed the door behind him.

Bang! Pierre slammed the door so hard that the vibration made a layer of dust fall off the door.

The man touched his face and turned to look at Oswald's room enviously. He thought it would be perfect if he could sleep with that pretty secretary too.

However, Pierre did not say he could sleep with that woman.

The man could not help but feel depressed. They both worked for Pierre. Why did he give Oswald such a good chance but not him?

The following day.

Luca applied for a half day's leave because today was Vivian's first day of school.

She did not forget what she had promised Vivian. Hence, after she mentioned to Luke about this matter, she got into Warren's car and headed to Vivian's apartment.

After Luca went upstairs, Vivian was still packing the things she needed to bring on her first day of school.

"Luca, you're here!" Vivian opened the door for her and glanced at the time. She did not expect Luca to be here so soon. "I haven't finished packing my stuff. Come in and have a seat."

Luca walked into her apartment and saw the clothes and documents left on the sofa and coffee table. She looked at Vivian with curiosity, "Didn't you pack last night?"

"I accidentally fell asleep when I was reading last night," Vivian replied embarrassedly. "I initially thought of packing after I read for a while. I didn't expect to fall asleep at the table. See, there's a mark on my face today. I put on some concealer, and it could cover it up a little."

Luca looked at Vivian's face closely. Even though the concealer concealed the mark, there was still a faint red mark on her face. "It's alright. It's still early now. Take your time."

Vivian scratched her hair and looked at how messy everything was. She said helplessly, "I seem to understand why Ray insisted on hiring a maid for me."

Previously, Ray insisted on hiring a full-time maid for Vivian. In the end, after Vivian negotiated with him several times, he let the maid come to her apartment once every two days.

Vivian, who had been taken good care of by her maids in Russia, was overwhelmed as she looked at the pile of documents and the clothes she was planning to bring to her school.

“Calm down.” Luca knew why Vivian said something like that. She pointed at the clothes on the sofa and asked, “The clothes are for...” “I thought about it and applied to stay in the dormitory. I can stay in the school dorm if my classes end late. I’m planning to bring some clothes, but I have no idea what I should bring..” answered Vivian.

Luca nodded and said, “Let me help you.”

“Really?” Vivian’s eyes brightened up.

“You’re only staying at the dormitory occasionally, so there’s no need to bring so many things there.

There’s a supermarket in the school. You can buy the daily necessities you need there. Besides, it’s near your apartment. You don’t have to bring so many clothes. You can bring your clothes back here to wash them even if you only stay for a night, right?” Luca asked.

“Yes, yes, yes. You’re right, but I don’t know how many sets of clothes I should bring..” said Vivian helplessly.

“Four will be enough. Do you mind if I choose them for you? Remember to keep the documents well based on the list of items your school gave you. Otherwise, you’ll have to come back here to get them if you forget to bring them when you’re checking in. And you’ll have to queue up again. You’ll be busier,” Luca reminded her.

“Okay.” Vivian picked up the list of items given by the school and began to pack her documents.

In the meantime, Luca helped Vivian to fold her clothes and put them in the suitcase.

Then, Luca walked into the storage room. She had helped Vivian to clean up her apartment back then. That was why she was familiar with where she placed her stuff.

Luca took some daily necessities out and placed them in the suitcase.

After that, she pushed the suitcase and came walking out. “Done. I packed some toiletries and a skincare set.”

Vivian was so moved that she came forward and hugged Luca. “Thank you so much.”

“Come on. Let’s go to school,” Luca said with a smile on her face.

“Okay. Do I look good in this?” Vivian asked.

Luca looked at her outfit. Vivian was wearing a light-colored dress under her coat. It could keep her warm and make her look youthful at the same time.

“You look great.” Luca gave her a thumbs up.

“Really?” Vivian felt a little nervous. It had been a few years since she graduated from university in Russia. Now, she would be going back to university. She was worried she would not be able to get used to it.

“It’s true. You look youthful. You’re like a young, pretty college student.” Luca smiled and complimented her.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2620-Vivian’s face reddened as she felt embarrassed for receiving such a compliment from Luca. She said, “Hey, you’re exaggerating it. How am I pretty with these looks...”

“Beauty is confidence. Come on. Stand up straight. Be confident.” Luca patted Vivian’s shoulders, signaling her to stand tall.

Vivian stood straight.

“Vivian, did you realize your skin condition has improved after coming to A City.” Luca sized her up and suddenly said this to her.

Vivian touched her face and asked, “Is that so? It’s probably because I have makeup on.”

“No. I’m looking at the skin on your neck and hands.” Luca pointed at Vivian’s neck. Vivian had not put on her scarf since they were not going out yet. She could see that Vivian’s skin was fairer and more hydrated than before.

“Really? I didn’t notice that.” Vivian stood in the foyer and looked at herself in the mirror for some time. Still, she did not notice that her skin had become fairer.

“You’ve been looking at yourself in the mirror all day. Of course, you don’t notice it. It’s been a few days since I saw you. That’s why I noticed it, and that’s what I really think,” Luca said in a serious tone.

“Perhaps the environment in A City is better.” Vivian thought Luca was comforting her and building her confidence. She smiled and put on her scarf. Then, she dragged her suitcase and walked out of the apartment.

The two of them headed downstairs.

Warren’s car was parked along the curbs of the street. Warren saw them walking toward the car. He immediately got out of the car and opened the car trunk. “Ms. Vivian, all the best to you.”

“Thank you,” Vivian thanked him. After Warren put her suitcase into the car trunk, she followed Luca and got into the car.

The apartment was near the university. Luca asked Warren to stop the car when they were about to arrive at Vivian’s university. It would be difficult to drive on the road if they continued to move forward.

Many parents were sending their kids to school now. There were vehicles everywhere. Not only was there a traffic jam on the road, but it was difficult to find a parking spot. Hence, Luca discussed with Vivian that they should get out of the car and walk to the university. Vivian agreed to do so.

The two of them walked on the path outside the school compound.

Vivian saw people coming in and out of the school. She could not help but exclaim, “There are so many people.”

Vivian had been staying in her apartment reading books. She had her meals by ordering food deliveries to her apartment. Sometimes, she would ask the maid to bring some ingredients along with her when she came to her apartment. That way, she would not need to go out.

This was her first time seeing so many people after she left Luke’s house.

“This is the college town. All the universities will be starting a new semester these two days. That’s why there’s a lot of people,” explained Luca. novelbin

“The atmosphere is different here. I like it here. It’s beautiful during the spring season, and the city accepts everyone here,” said Vivian.

Vivian learned more about the history of A City after spending a few days reading about it.

She was in love with the city now.

She even thought of staying here to work after she graduated.

Even though Ray might not like the thought of it, it would take a few years before she graduated.

“Here’s your university.” Luca pointed at the building as they walked together, heading to the university entrance.

“Yes, I know that. You brought me here before.” Vivian smiled and walked into the university.

“Welcome. May I know which course you are majoring in?” There were a few students who stood at the entrance, welcoming the new students. One of the girls came forward and greeted Vivian.

“Hello, I’m a postgraduate student majoring in international finance. May I know where I’m supposed to register?” Vivian replied.

She was not used to speaking languages she was not familiar with in front of strangers.

“So you’re a senior studying for a master’s degree at our university. What about you?” The student turned to look at Luca.

“I came to accompany her,” replied Luca.

“Okay. Nice to meet you. Are you going straight to register for the master’s degree or are you going to participate in our university’s language class?” The student knew many foreigners who came to further their studies would join a language class.

“I’ll be participating in the language class,” answered Vivian as she showed the student her admission letter.

“Okay. This way, please.” The student led the way.

“Although you’re a master’s degree student, your first-year studies are mostly related to languages. You’ll be in the same building as the students who’ll be joining the English class. As for the registration, you’ll have to check in yourself for the English language course, then you may head to the postgraduate booth to apply for your dormitory’s room key,” the student explained enthusiastically. She asked, “Did you book a dormitory room in advance?”

“Yes.” Vivian nodded.

The student nodded to tell her that she understood. Then, she led the way for Vivian to check-in.

The check-in progress was a little cumbersome. They were in the queue for quite some time, and only then did they finish all the procedures.

Then, the student led Vivian to the postgraduate booth and said, “I’m not sure about the procedures for the postgraduate side. Perhaps I need to find a senior to guide you later.”

“Thank you.” Luca thanked her.

Vivian thanked her too. “Sorry to bother you.”

The student led them to the booth where postgraduate students could check-in.

“Senior, she’s an international postgraduate student. She’s enrolled in the language class for a year. She has finished going through the procedures for the course. Can I leave her to you to guide her?” The student noticed that only one of the male students was available, so she went to ask him.

“No problem. Leave it to me. You may go back to your work.” The male student smiled and turned around. He saw Luca first. He was amazed as a hint of surprise flashed across his eyes. Then, he saw Vivian beside her and frowned.

Luca was standing beside Vivian, watching the student’s expression. A disgusted feeling aroused within her.

In a world obsessed with appearance and vanity, even students were the same as everyone else.

Moreover, these unsophisticated students did not know how to conceal their feelings.

Luca took a step back when he walked toward her.

The male student smiled and said, “Hello, ladies. Are you both foreigners? Are you from America?”

He asked Luca because Luca had the facial features of a caucasian.

“I accompanied her here.” Luca put her arms around Vivian’s and told him that she was not a student.

The male student was stunned for a moment. He was secretly disappointed as he thought he would be able to be in the same school with such a pretty girl...

“Okay. This way, please.” He changed the subject of the conversation and led the way.

“Vivian, let’s go,” Luca spoke in Russian.

“Okay.” Vivian nodded and followed behind the male student.

The male student guided them to go through the formalities. Then, he led them to the girls’ dormitory according to the university’s allocation of accommodation.

“This is the postgraduate students’ dormitory. Let’s go upstairs,” said the male student. He led the way and entered the dormitory. After he greeted the dormitory manager, he led them into the elevator and headed to the eighth floor.

“This is your dorm,” said the male student.

“Thank you.” Vivian gave a faint smile.

The male student was not interested in Vivian. Instead, he asked Luca, “Hey, which university are you in?”

Luca frowned, but before she could answer him, the male student added, “Why don’t we exchange our contact details? Even though we’re not in the same school, we can hang out and go out for dinner or a movie date. Besides, your friend’s staying here. You can contact me if anything happens.”

Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2621

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2621-“My friend will contact me if anything happens. Don’t worry about it.” Luca pushed the dormitory’s door open and walked into it arm-in-arm with Vivian.

It was a twin dormitory room for postgraduate students.

Vivian’s roommate had yet to arrive.

Luca closed the door behind them without bothering about how awkward the expression on the male student’s face was.

Vivian smiled and said, “He has a thing for you!” “Is that even considered as having feelings for me?” Luca frowned and refuted, “He only wants me to be one of his backups.” “You’re pretty,” said Vivian. Luca carried her years well. Hence, it was normal for guys to be interested in her.

“I’m getting on in years,” replied Luca. At the same time, she secretly muttered that she was also a mother of four kids.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2622-“I’m married, and I have kids.” What the male student said to her had already caught the attention of some students in the cafeteria. Luca felt awkward.

The male student widened his eyes. He shook his head, refusing to believe what Luca said. “How’s that possible? You look so young. How could it be?” “Thank you for your compliment. But I’m married and I do have kids. Besides, I’ve been working for quite a long time. I’m not a student. My friend can testify for me.” Luca grabbed Vivian’s arm.

The male student turned to look at Vivian, seeking proof.

Vivian nodded and spoke in English with a stammer, “Yes. I can vouch for her. What she said is true.” The expression on the male student’s face changed. He dared not believe that the young woman in front of him was not a student and that she was married with children...

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2623-“Ms. Craw, have some tea.” The caretaker handed Luca a cup of warm tea.

“Thank you.” Luca sat on the sofa, looking at the couple. They looked fine, and they did not look unwell.

“Mr. Norman, Mrs. Norman, how do you feel today?” Luca asked caringly.

“Great. We don’t feel dizzy anymore. Don’t worry.” Jack knew Luca was worried about them, so he quickly comforted her.

“Glad to hear that. Did the doctor say anything?” Luca asked and turned to look at the caretaker at the same time.

The caretaker replied, “The doctor gave Mr. and Mrs. Norman thorough physical examinations. The results are good. There’s no internal bleeding in the brain, and their bodies function well. It’s just that there are some bruises. They’ll be fine after resting for a while. It’s a fortune in misfortune.” Luca nodded. Jack and Queenie were not seriously injured because of the incident. It could have been worse.

Then, Luca said, “Mr. Norman, Mrs. Norman, you’ll be able to get well soon.”

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2624-Leia’s current behavior was a pain in the neck. The hospital was planning to improve the security of the VIP floor.

The head nurse had complained to Jack before. Even the most difficult news reporter she met was not as difficult as Leia.

The security guards and nurses on duty dared not to take her lightly. They were worried that they would accidentally let Leia slip into the ward.

Johann even said that they would include Leia’s name in the hospital’s blacklist if they could.

Queenie heaved a sigh and said, “That’s true...” Luca listened to their conversation. She suddenly felt sorry for them.

Leia had gone over the top and done so many bad things. She did not deserve Queenie’s love!

“Come on, stop sighing. She’s not young anymore. Besides, she gets an allowance every month. She’ll be fine.” Jack comforted her.

Was Leia’s health not the reason why Queenie wanted to go home so badly?

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2625-Queenie could not help but wonder when she saw Jack's attitude. "Aren't you fond of Luca? What's with your reaction now that I'm suggesting her becoming our god-daughter?"

"Perhaps Luca won't want to? Besides, Leia gets jealous easily. If we acknowledge Luca as our goddaughter, what will she think?" Jack immediately brought up the subject of Leia getting jealous when he noticed Queenie's intentions.

Queenie fell silent when he mentioned Leia.

If they really acknowledged Luca as their god-daughter, Leia would be jealous of Luca judging from her personality.

Queenie shook her head and said, "Forget about it."

It set Jack's mind at ease when Queenie gave up on the idea. After all, Luca was their biological daughter. There was no need to acknowledge her as their god-daughter.

"I didn't know you still cared about Leia." Queenie heaved a sigh.

Jack was stunned for a moment. He was overwhelmed with complicated feelings for a minute or two. novelbin

He initially thought of making an excuse for Luca. Queenie misunderstood him and thought he did it for Leia's sake.

A disgusted feeling set in as he recalled what Leia had done in the past. "That's all. Let's put this behind us."

Queenie nodded.

Jack picked up the remote control and turned up the volume of the afternoon news. The couple watched the news together.

After Luca walked out of Mr. and Mrs. Norman's ward, she took the remaining two bags from Warren and headed to Wanda's ward.

Luca knocked on the door.

"Come in." Wanda's voice came from inside the room.

Luca pushed the door open and went in. "Ms. Rayne, have you had lunch?"

Wanda was a little surprised to see Luca. Her pale white lips curled up as she said, "I'm not hungry."

The caretaker beside her stood up and said, "Ms. Rayne had her first chemotherapy session today. She hasn't gotten used to it. That's why she didn't have lunch."

Luca frowned. No wonder Wanda looked so pale.

Many things had happened these days, and Luca forgot Wanda's chemotherapy schedule. She placed the two bags on the coffee table and said, "I bought some fruits and supplements for you."

"Oh, you shouldn't have..." Wanda was about to get out of bed.

Luca stopped her. "Ms. Rayne, don't get out of bed if you're feeling unwell. Sit down."

"You too. Take a seat." Wanda was surprised Luca would come to visit her.

Wanda thought no one would be coming to visit her in the hospital except for Luke. After all, the relatives of Rayne's family were in their hometown. She did not inform anyone else about her admission to the hospital and receiving treatment. She had to hide it from Old Master Rayne, after all.

Luca sat on the chair beside the bed.

Wanda asked, "Have you eaten? I bought some food at the cafeteria downstairs. Why don't you have some?"

"Ms. Rayne, I've had lunch." Luca looked at Wanda's pale complexion. Wanda had only received the chemotherapy session once, and she already had such a big reaction. How was she able to hold on for the next few sessions?

Furthermore, even though Wanda would be undergoing the surgery, judging from the deterioration of the tumor in her body, she would need to take a long course of chemotherapy treatment.

"What about some fruits?" Wanda asked again.

"It's okay, Ms. Rayne. They're for you." Luca looked at the lunchbox on the coffee table. It was left there. Then, Luca asked, "How does it feel to have your first chemotherapy session today?"

"I feel like vomiting. And I've lost my appetite." Wanda smiled bitterly. She knew it was painful to receive chemotherapy treatment, but she did not expect to have such serious side effects.

Wanda immediately grabbed the trash bin and vomited in it the moment she finished her first session.

The nurse who gave her the treatment said she was one of the few people who had such serious side effects.

It was only her first time. Hence, they might need to do some adjustments after this.

“That’s serious..” Luca frowned and asked, “Did the doctor give you any herbal medicine?”

Luca had sent a prescription to Johann and asked him to give it to Wanda.

“No.” Wanda shook her head.

“How’s that possible?” Luca’s brows furrowed deeper. Could it be that Johann had forgotten about it?

That was when the caretaker spoke, “I glanced at Ms. Rayne’s medication notes this morning. They did prepare herbal medicine for Ms. Rayne, but they’ll only give it to her at night.”

“Is there really herbal medicine included in it?” Wanda asked.

“Yes. But it’s my first time seeing someone taking herbal medicine and chemotherapy treatment. Could it be a combination treatment?” said the caretaker. She had taken care of many cancer patients before. Hence, she slowly became familiar with their treatment and remedies.

“Luca, you’re the one who prescribed the medicine, right?” Wanda turned to look at her.

“Yeah. I prescribed the medicine according to your condition. The herbal medicine will be able to ease your pain when you’re receiving chemotherapy treatment.” Luca nodded and admitted it.

“Thank you.” Wanda never thought that Luca would prescribe medicine for her.

“I saw the prescription in a book. I’ve never prescribed it to others before either. Ms. Rayne, please tell me right away if you feel unwell after taking the medicine. I’ll change the prescription for you,” Luca reminded her. She had faith in Shanks’ prescription, but she had never prescribed it to others before. Perhaps some adjustments needed to be made.

“Okay, I trust you.” Wanda nodded. Even though Luca told her that she had never prescribed it to others before, what happened in the past made her believe in Luca unconditionally.

Luca smiled and said, “Why don’t you eat a little?”

"I can't..." Wanda shook her head. "I vomited right after the chemotherapy session. I'm worried I'll feel sick again if I eat something."

"You can't be sure about that. Why don't you give it a try?" said Luca.

"Yes, Ms. Rayne. I've seen many patients vomit after the chemotherapy treatment, but they'd be fine when having their meals. They were able to eat well." The caretaker persuaded Wanda too.

If Wanda refused to eat anything and only relied on the nutrient injection the doctor gave her, how could that work?

She would be exhausted from receiving the chemotherapy treatment before she could get her surgery done.

"Okay then. Let me try.." Wanda looked at Luca's worried expression. She had an indescribable urge not to make Luca worry about her.

The caretaker handed the lunchbox to Wanda and said, "Ms. Rayne, I assumed you wouldn't feel like eating too. That's why I bought some oatmeal for you. Have some. You'll feel better after filling your stomach."

"Thank you." Wanda opened the cover of the lunchbox. The oatmeal was kept warm.

Wanda took two sips of the oatmeal. She did not feel nauseous as she thought she would.

Luca persuaded, "Have some more. You have to eat more to improve your health. You can't feel weak anymore."

If Wanda's body became weak, it would be troublesome to treat her during the later period.

Besides, she needed time.

Old Master Rayne was all alone at the villa, waiting for her to return. Luca hoped Wanda could stay healthy and get through this.

"Okay. I'll have more." Wanda finished the oatmeal slowly.

"That's great." The caretaker smiled when she saw that. "Ms. Rayne, you're good at this."

No matter how hard she tried to convince Wanda, she refused to listen to her.

Luca gave her a faint smile and said, "Does Ms. Rayne need to take any medicine after lunch?"

“Yes. It’s just that she refused to have the oatmeal just now. I was worried it’d harm her stomach if she took the medicine on an empty stomach. That’s why I haven’t given it to her,” the caretaker nodded and replied.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2626-“Okay. Then remember to remind her to take the medicine half an hour later,” said Luca attentively.

“I will,” replied the caretaker as she kept the empty lunchbox away.

“Ms. Rayne, I should leave and go back to work. Cooperate with the doctors and receive your treatment. Don’t be afraid. Medical technology is advanced now. You’ll be fine.” Luca knew what Wanda had in mind. Hence, every word she said was to comfort her.

“Okay. Off you go.” Wanda’s heart was warm.

She did not know why Luca cared for her so much.

After Luca left, the caretaker could not help but ask, “Ms. Rayne, is she your relative? Your niece?” “No, she’s not.” Wanda shook her head. She had mentioned to the caretaker that she had a niece. However, her niece was currently abroad. She could not come back. That was why Wanda thought no one would come to visit her.

Therefore, when Luca showed up and showed Wanda some concern, the caretaker thought Luca was Wanda’s niece.

Still, Luca had indeed warmed Wanda’s heart...

“Look at how much she cares about you. I thought she was your niece,” muttered the caretaker.

“My niece is living abroad. Something bad happened to her back then, and she lost her memories. She can’t remember any of us. The bond we shared is gone too,” said Wanda in a low voice.

“How unfortunate..” the caretaker could not help but mutter.

Wanda did not say anything. She wondered if the caretaker felt sorry for her or Bianca.

Was the caretaker feeling sorry for Bianca, who lost her memories, for living a miserable life.

Or was she feeling sorry for Wanda for receiving treatment here all alone without anyone coming to visit her in the hospital?

After Luca left the hospital, she hurried back to Watson Biopharmaceuticals. She arrived there right on time after the lunch break. Then, she returned to her office and started to mix the formulated medications.

It was inconvenient for her to do it in the laboratory.

Mixing formulated medications was a meticulous job. Luca looked at the precision scale and carefully mixed them. Sometimes, adding a gram more or a gram lesser in the medication would affect its effectiveness.

Hence, she could not be careless.

Luca mixed the medicine according to the previous data she had collected. She noted down everything while she was mixing them.

Before she got off work, she finally prepared two new medications.

Now, she only had to mix the two formulated medications with Amur's blood and her blood. Then she would be able to know if they worked.

Luca carefully stored the medicines, planning to analyze them tomorrow morning.

Even if the medications did not work this time, she believed she was not far away from finding out the formula for the antidote.

Luca got off work on time after she kept the medicines well.

After Luca arrived home, the maid told her that the three kids were upstairs, doing their homework. Luke had gotten off work and come home too. Luca quickly made her way up the stairs.

Luca went to greet the three kids first.

She knocked on the door when she arrived at Lanie's bedroom door.

Lanie turned around and saw that it was Luca. There was a smile on his nonchalant little face. "Ms. Luca, you're back."

"Yeah. How was school today?" Luca asked caringly.

"It was great," answered Lanie as he handed the homework he had finished to her. He said, "Ms. Luca, Daddy's busy with work. Please help me check it."

"Sure. No problem." Luca sat on another chair to check his homework.

Lanie was smart, and he was thorough when he was doing his homework. Luca quickly went through his homework. There was no mistake. "You got it all correct."

"This grade is too easy for me," Lanie said coolly. Then, he spoke again at the thought of Luke's reminder, "Ms. Luca, Daddy wants you to head to his bedroom after you get off work."

"Huh? Okay." Luca could not help but wonder how Luke could know her so well. Even though Luca knew he had gotten off work, she would still check in on the kids first.

Lanie asked Luca to bring his exercise book along with her. "Ms. Luca, can you please help me hand in the exercise book to Daddy and let him sign it? That way, I won't have to disturb him when he's working."

"Sure. I'll hand it to him now." Luca took Lanie's exercise book and went looking for Luke.

Knock, knock. Luca knocked on the bedroom door.

"Come in." Luke's voice came from inside the room.

Luca pushed the door open and entered the room. "Lanie told me that you'd like to see me."

"Yes. I have something to show you." Luke's gaze was gentle when he met her eyes.

Luca walked toward him with curiosity.

Luca pointed at his thigh and asked, "How about sitting here?"

"I'd prefer sitting on a chair. The kids might come in to ask you to check their homework later." Luca had not gotten used to letting the kids see Luke and her being too intimate.

Luca grabbed a chair beside her and sat down. Then, she placed Lanie's exercise book in front of Luke and said, "Why don't you sign Lanie's homework first? I've checked it for you. There are no mistakes."

Luca picked up the fountain pen beside him and signed his name on it.

Luca took the exercise book from him and kept it. Then, she asked, "Found anything?"

"Yes." Luca clicked and opened a video file. novelbin

The Norman residence's backyard garden was shown in the video. Luca knew it was the surveillance footage when she saw it.

“Rain noticed that something was wrong with the footage. She noticed that someone had done something to the surveillance footage when she received the computer case connected to the surveillance cameras. The data was recovered by the IT team.” Luke clicked on the play button.

Luca stayed focused and watched the video.

As the surveillance footage played, Luca could see Leia sneaking into the backyard garden. She opened the back door. She did not go out, but she pretended as if nothing happened and went back the way she came.

Luca looked up and glanced at the time shown on the surveillance footage. It was just before she arrived at the residence.

Leia was the one who opened the door for those people.

Those men did not break the lock because the door was opened for them. That was why the alarm was not triggered. Consequently, they only managed to find out something was wrong when those men broke into the house.

“Are we giving this to the police?” Luca asked.

“I think this is the Norman family’s matter. Even if we hand it to the police, things won’t turn out like what we expect.” Even though Luke refused to let Leia get away with this, Leia had replaced Bianca’s position now. She had become the apple of Queenie’s eyes.

If they acted recklessly and sent Leia to prison, they were afraid that Queenie would not be able to take it.

Luca pursed her lips. She was thinking about the same thing as Luke.

However, she had more to worry about.

If Queenie found out Leia’s true colors and chose not to send Leia to prison, she might become another Pierre.

She would become someone who would not hesitate to harm the people around her for the sake of her interest, just like Pierre...

“Also, Rain found out that a huge amount of money was deposited into Leia’s bank account. She tracked where the money came from and noticed that it was Mandy Sanders who transferred the amount of money to her. Mandy showed up in the hospital and met Leia on the day of the incident,” added Luke.

“Mandy?” Luca frowned.

“She bears some resemblance to you. Matysh has been keeping her by his side.

Given the transaction history and the surveillance footage, I’m afraid Leia might not be sent to prison even if we hand this to the police,” Luke analyzed it and explained to her.

Leia did not directly make a deal with those people. There was no evidence to prove that she had something to do with those men either.

Leia could say that she went to open the door but forgot to close it, which gave those men the chance to break into the house. It was a mistake, and that did not make her a conspirator.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2627-Therefore, it did not matter if they were looking at it from Luca’s or Queenie’s perspective. Handing the recovered surveillance footage to the police was not a good idea.

Luca agreed with him and nodded.

“Would you like to follow me to the hospital tonight?” Luke asked her.

Luca wanted to know why he wanted to head to the hospital. “Is it that urgent?”

“Queenie is looking for Leia all day long. I think we should let her know what kind of person Leia is as soon as possible.” Luke leaned back in his chair and looked at her.

Today, Jack texted Luke and complained to him that he was running out of ideas to stop Queenie from looking for Leia.

Leia was unreachable by phone, so Queenie wanted to get discharged from the hospital as soon as possible.

What Luca and Jack said to her today was useless.

“But the kids…” Luca did not want to see Queenie upset.

“Aunt Neile is only getting off work later. The maid can stay a little longer. We’ll head to the hospital after dinner. Tommy and Rainie would’ve finished their homework at that time.” Luke arranged the schedule.

Luca could not find an excuse not to go to the hospital. She had no choice but to agree. “Let’s ask Dr. Park to work overtime today. I’m worried Mrs. Norman won’t be able to take it.”

“Alright.” Luke agreed to it. He picked up his phone and contacted Johann. As long as he was there, Queenie’s life would not be in danger even if she passed out from shock.

Luca secretly thought to herself that it was not enough.

She thought of bringing her set of needles along with her, just in case.

After dinner, Luke checked the kids' homework for them. Then, after he signed their homework, he reminded the kids to be good and went out with Luca.

Tommy sat on the sofa and said grumpily, "Daddy always refuses to bring me along with him when he goes out."

"Daddy and Ms. Luca aren't going out to have fun." Lanie sat straight on the sofa, listening to his younger brother complain about their father. He frowned and thought to himself, 'Tommy is a boy. Is it appropriate for him to be so clingy?'

As a brother, should he teach his younger brother to be more independent?

Tommy watched the cartoon show and said, "But Daddy and Ms. Luca are going to visit Grandpa and Grandma. I'd like to visit them too."

"They're out to handle some matters. And they'll be back soon." Lanie shook his head. Although the adults did not tell the kids about it, Lanie understood what was going on.

He seemed to know a lot.

Tommy turned around and looked at him with confusion. How did he know?

"Have some fruits." Lanie picked up a slice of fruit with a fork and handed it to Tommy.

Tommy took it from him and took a bite of the fruit. Then, he said embarrassedly, "Lanie, you're bossy, just like Daddy."

Lanie acted as though he did not hear what Tommy said. He picked up the book beside him and continued reading.

He was not interested in watching cartoon shows now. It was just that it was convenient for him to look after Tommy and read his book here.

Rainie and Tommy were watching TV, while Lanie read his book. A heavy silence fell upon the living room.

On the other hand...

Luca and Luke came to the hospital.

They got into the elevator and headed to the VIP floor. They saw Leia standing there when they walked out of the elevator. Two security guards had stopped her, and they carried baton sticks in their hands, preventing her from getting past them.

“My parents are there. Who are you to stop me from getting in?!” Leia yelled at the two guards, “I’m going to deliver these fruits to them no matter what it takes. I’ll call the police if the two of you keep on stopping me. I’ll charge you with false imprisonment!”

The security guards pulled a long face. They felt like Leia’s saliva was all over their faces as she had been yelling at them for such a long time. “Ms. Norman, we can help you to pass the fruits to them. You’re not allowed to enter.”

“Are you kidding me?” Leia’s complexion was sallow, and her eyes were red. “I’m calling the police now. I’ll have the police officers arrest you all!”

“Excuse me.” Luke stood beside Leia and looked at her without an expression on his face. “You’re blocking the way.”

Leia initially thought of blowing a fuse, but the moment she turned around and saw him, her face turned pale with fear. “You.”

“Are you really going to call the police?” Luke asked.

Leia did something wrong, so she dared not to call the police. The reason she said that was because she wanted to scare the bodyguards and take the chance to go in to see what happened to Jack and Queenie.

Leia had asked Old Madam Norman and the caretaker who bought her meals about Jack and Queenie’s situation before. They told her that the hospital did not tell them anything.

Hence, Leia had no idea if Jack and Queenie were healthy or in bad condition now.

Leia became more uneasy because of this. Hence, she kept trying to go into Jack and Queenie’s ward to check on them again and again.

Leia would come here whenever she had the chance to do so. However, there were always security guards keeping watch every time she came here. There were guards on duty even if it was in the middle of the night. novelbin

Leia was depressed. Why was it not heavily guarded when she got admitted to the hospital last time?

“I...” Leia was at a loss for words.

“I can help you to call the police. I heard that the statement you gave them was a mess. The police officers will be willing to come here to take your statement again,” Luke said with a cold expression on his face.

He was not intimidating her.

The police were indeed dissatisfied with the statement Leia gave them.

“What’s wrong with the statement? These people aren’t allowing me to visit my parents. That’s imprisonment.” Leia knew Luke was threatening her. She said, “I know you’re the one who instructed them to do so. Don’t forget they’re my parents. If you keep them in captivity, I’ll make sure that you’ll go to prison.”

Luke raised his brows. Prison?

Leia became even more confident after taking Matysh’s money. Luke nodded and replied, “You speak so eloquently now. It should be fine for you to make a police statement.”

After that, Luke said to the guards, “Call the police. Tell them someone is making a scene here. Get the police officers to come here and settle this.”

“Yes, sir.” The security guards were annoyed with Leia’s behavior. They really wanted to call the police after hearing Luke say that.

“Who’s making a scene here?! I came to see my parents!” The expression on Leia’s face changed when she heard that.

If Leia was taken to the police station and watched under the eyes of so many police officers, she would not be able to take it.

Luke walked straight past her.

Leia dared not to follow behind him. She saw one of the security guards pick up the walkie-talkie. She immediately snatched it from him and warned him, “I’ll sue you for harassing me if you dare call the

police!”

The security guard gave her a dirty look and said, “Ms. Norman, I’d suggest you go downstairs if you don’t want the police to come here and make yourself look bad.”

“Hmph, I’ll be back. You’re all doomed when my parents get better!” Leia glowered at Luke viciously from behind.

Leia was convinced that all the problems she was facing now was Luke’s plan.

What was he planning?

Leia felt even more uneasy about it. It had been a while since the police officers came to look for her. She had no idea how the investigation was going on.

Leia walked into the elevator. After she arrived at the hepatobiliary department, she called the phone number of the police officer who took her statement last time.

The police officer had given her his phone number. He told her to contact him right away when she recalled any details when the incident happened.

Leia introduced herself after the call was answered. "I'm Leia Norman."

It took a few seconds for the police officer on the other end of the line to recall who Leia was. Hence, he asked, "Ms. Norman, did you recall something?"

"No. I told you everything the last time," replied Leia.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2628-"Then why did you call me?" asked the police officer, helplessly trailing off.

"I'm wondering what the progress is with my parents' assault case. Has there been any evidence on who they were and what their move was?" Leia needed to deduce if the police officers had found out that Matysh was behind this.

Matysh had already given her the money. Leia no longer wanted anything to do with him,

She was worried that Matysh would tell on her if they caught Matysh.

"We're still looking into it, and I'm not supposed to share any details. Once we find something, we'll announce it to the public," answered the police officer.

"Again

"Again..." Leia rolled her eyes. "Do you think I'm a fool?"

"I'm sorry but it's the rules," said the police officer. novelbin

"I don't care about the rules. The fact of the matter is, my parents are injured and it's because of these people, right? Now you're telling me that you can't tell me anything, even though you're looking into it. How am I supposed to explain to them what happened?" sighed Leia. "How about this, I'll throw you a bone. I suspect Luca was the one behind this. While it looked like those men were going after her, they were actually targeting my parents. I think she's the one behind it if you ask me. Arrest her before she

has the chance to hurt my parents again.” fumed Leia. She was pissed, pissed at the thought of Luca standing beside Luke.

While she no longer had feelings for Luke, she thought that Luca did not deserve him.

Seeing Luca standing next to Luke, it was as if she was flaunting her new-found status.

Luca had even followed Luke to the VIP floor!

As Jack and Queenie’s daughter, she knew nothing about her parents’ situation, but Luca knew how they were doing!

Therefore, Leia thought of asking the police officers to arrest Luca when they were here giving her the runaround.

Of course, Leia knew Luca was not the one who was behind this.

Still, she did not want to make things easy for Luca.

The police officer did not know whether to laugh or cry. He could not help but wonder how ridiculous it was for Leia to be ordering them around while she refused to cooperate with them.

“Ms. Norman, leave it to us. All you need to do is rest and wait for our announcement. If there should be nothing else, I’ll need to be getting back to work.” hung up the police officer.

There had not been much progress in Jack and Queenie’s case. The police officers were working day and night to investigate it.

All you have to do is nurse your health and wait for our news. If there’s nothing else, I need to get back to work.” The police officer hung up the call after that.

The police officer had hung up on Leia. A stormy cloud immediately consumed Leia as she walked to her wardroom.

Her caretaker was sitting on the chair, watching the evening soap opera.

Leia stomped into the ward and yelled, “Stop watching the television. Peel an apple for me.”

The caretaker knew that Leia’s plan of getting into the VIP room had failed when she entered the room fuming with eyes ablaze.

She picked up the apple and took her time to peel it.

Leia was ready to kick up a storm when she noticed the caretaker remained unbothered. "You're too slow. Are you trying to starve me to death?"

"Ms. Norman, if you think I'm slow, you can peel it yourself. Apple peels are packed with nutrients," replied the caretaker calmly, peeling the apple slowly.

The patient beside Leia's ward bed could not help but let out a snigger when she heard what the caretaker said.

This caretaker was something else indeed.

Leia was rendered speechless.

Leia was embarrassed after realizing that there was a spectator to her little spectacle, "I'm going to fire if you continue to treat me like this."

"Ms. Norman, you're already famous in the hospital. I'm afraid it'll be difficult to find you a caretaker no matter how much you try to pay them. If you'd like to fire me, you'll have to buy breakfast yourself and take your medicine on time without anyone reminding you. No one will be here to serve you. Well, it sounds difficult for you, especially when you're used to being treated like a princess. Would you be able to get used to it when you have to do everything yourself?" asked the caretaker.

Although Luke had sent her here to keep an eye on Leia, she would not go easy on her.

If she was sent to watch over anybody else, she would have been conscientious. She would have followed any orders given.

However, Leia was very bad-tempered. She decided to help Mr. and Mrs. Norman tame Leia's temper for free.

Unexpectedly, it takes one to know one, and it worked on her.

Leia's cheeks flamed with anger as the caretaker handed her the apple. "Ms. Norman, I've peeled the apple for you. Eat."

Leia refused to take it from her.

Then, the caretaker added, "It's going to oxidize later if you don't eat it now. Look at you. You're probably mad because the people upstairs don't let you in. Have an apple to cool your temper."

The caretaker stuffed the apple into Leia's hand.

“Argh!” shouted Leia as she took a bite of the apple. After spending a day together with the caretaker, she realized that the caretaker was not someone who would bow down to Leia.

After, Leia mentioned to Grandma Norman about replacing the caretaker.

However, Grandma Norman told Leia that the other caretakers in the hospital were reluctant to take the job. She asked her to put up with it and not to be picky.

That was why the caretaker was not replaced with someone else.

The caretaker smiled when she saw Leia take a bite of the apple. “Fruits are good for you. The doctor said that eating fruits is good for your health.”

On the other hand.

Luke and Luca walked into Mr. and Mrs. Norman’s wardroom.

“Luke? Luca? Why are you here at this hour?” asked Jack, surprised to see them.

After all, Luke would normally inform them in advance if he would be coming to visit.

“Rain sent me a video just now. I think it’d be better for the two of you to take a look at it,” explained Luke as he took his laptop out. Then, he said to the caretaker, “You may leave now.”

The caretaker nodded and stepped out of the wardroom. Jack and Queenie’s condition was stable. It would be fine if no caretakers were looking after them at night.

“What is it?” asked Queenie. She was curious.

Luke remained silent. Then, Jack realized what they would be watching when he noticed Luke’s behavior.

Jack instructed Rain to retrieve his computer case. The computer was connected to the surveillance cameras of the Norman residence.

Jack’s face darkened. If Luke was showing them the footage, it meant he found something.

It was probably what they speculated.

Queenie was quick to notice the changes in Jack’s expression and Luke turned on the laptop without saying anything. She could not help but feel anxious, “What happened?”

“Mrs. Norman, take it easy.” comforted Luca. She could not bear to see Queenie so anxious before she watched the footage.

Queenie pursed her lips and looked at them.

The door was being pushed open, and Johann came in. “I’m here.”

“Okay.” nodded Luke and placed the laptop on the coffee table.

Before Luke could say anything, Queenie questioned again, “Why is Dr. Park here too?”

Queenie suddenly realized that the reason why Johann had come was probably because of her...

Perhaps there was something that could overwhelm her with shock in the video.

Jack turned to look at Queenie, “Don’t watch if you don’t feel like watching the video. Let me handle this.”

Queenie tugged at his sleeves and shook her head. She stood with determination, “Dear, I’d like to watch the video.”

“Then be prepared for it.” Jack held her hands, walked toward the sofa, and sat down.

Luke pressed the play button with his lips pursed.

In the video, there was footage of Leia walking out of the villa, heading to the backyard garden, opening the door, pretending as if nothing happened, then returning to the house.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2629-“Was it Leia who opened the door for them?” Queenie was stunned as she watched the video footage. Then, she glanced at the time shown in the image.

Her face turned pale white. She looked up at Luke to ask for his confirmation.

“Yes.” nodded Luke.

Queenie shook her head, refusing to believe what she just saw. While Leia had hurt her before, she promised she would never do it again.

They must stay together as a family.

However, as Luke showed her the video, showing her that the alarm was not triggered because Leia had welcomed them in.

Not only was Leia trying to harm Luca, but she intended to hurt both of them too.

“How could it be Leia...” mumbled Queenie.

“The police have the surveillance footage on the day of the incident, but it’s different from this one,” uttered Luke, observing Queenie’s reaction attentively. “The surveillance footage that the police have has been doctored. Rain noticed the footage on that day was the exact same as the days before. Even the sprouts were moving at the same frequency. That was why she suspected that the clip had been doctored.”

“Then?” asked Jack. His right hand was clutching Queenie’s left hand. He could feel her palms turning cold.

“Some surveillance clips remain in the computer case taken from Norman’s residence. If Leia forgot to close the door, there’s no need to delete this part from the footage.” Luke wanted Queenie to face the novel’s truth.

truth.

Queenie was not a fool, but she was too soft-hearted. She refused to believe her daughter, the apple of her eye, would cross the line again.

Queenie pursed her lips. She thought about what Luke said to them.

She was reluctant to face it, knowing that the daughter she had brought up would actually do such a ridiculous thing.

“Call the police,” instructed Jack.

Queenie did not say anything.

Luke spoke with a cold expression on his face, “We don’t have enough evidence.” Jack frowned. He initially thought of teaching Leia a lesson while Queenie was drowning in disappointment.

“Continue to look for evidence. This is outrageous. She even wanted to harm us. I must teach her a lesson this time!” Jack gripped Queenie’s hand tight. At the same time, he was telling Queenie that he would not let Leia get away with this easily.

“Dear,” sighed Queenie.

Everyone in the wardroom turned to look at her.

Queenie let go of Jack’s hand. She rose to her feet. Then, she staggered.

The caretaker beside her was fast to help Queenie up. “Mrs. Norman, are you alright?”

Johann immediately came forward. "Mrs. Norman, let's get you to bed. Let me check on you."

Queenie shook her head. "I lost my balance. Don't worry."

Luca pursed her lips. It broke her heart to see Queenie in such a state.

"Luca." Queenie turned to look at Luca and saw the worried look in her eyes. She felt inexplicably upset. Why was her daughter not Luca, but Leia?

It was Leia who poisoned her, opened the door, and wanted her dead.

"Mrs. Norman, go and sit on the bed." Luca stepped forward to help her.

Queenie, who initially refused to get back onto the bed, acquiesced and returned to her bed with Luca's help.

"Luca, I'm sorry," apologized Queenie.

"Mrs. Norman, you didn't do anything wrong." Luca shook her head. It was Leia and Matysh who worked together to plot against her. It was not her fault.

"No. It's my fault for bringing up such an evil child. I was wrong to listen to her. It was also my mistake to ask you to come to the Norman Residence to nurse her health. Luca, I've made a big mistake. I'm sorry. The Norman family owes you one," apologized Queenie, but this time, she was no longer apologizing on behalf of Leia.

There was a faint smile on Johann's face. He was wrapping the blood pressure cuff around Queenie's arm when he heard that.

When Johann was treating Queenie these days, what he saw the most was Queenie's good temper and how much she adored Leia.

Most of the time, Queenie was the one who apologized on behalf of Leia when she scolded the doctors.

This time, Queenie personally apologized to Luca because of what she did. Johann thought that she had finally made some progress.

At least, Queenie did not have to stoop so low and kneel for Leia's sake.

It proved that her state of mind had changed because of the incident.

"Mrs. Norman..." Luca felt a lump in her throat. She had no idea what Leia was thinking about.

Queenie was a good mother. She did not fail as a mother.

When a child becomes an adult, one's parents would no longer determine who they would become. Therefore, Queenie did not have to bear any responsibility for how Leia ended up like this.

"Her blood pressure is normal. The heart rate is normal too. Go on." said Johann suddenly, cutting through the sadness lingering in the air between the two of them.

Luca sniffed.

Queenie turned to look at Jack. He had worked really hard for the family. He gave her and Leia a life without worries.

She did not expect that Leia would become such a person.

"Dear, just do what should be done. It must have been difficult for you," uttered Quennie slowly.

Jack let out a sigh of relief and turned to look at Luke. "Luke, tell us everything you know. Let your mother-in-law know the ins and outs of the matter."

Luke nodded. He began telling Queenie about Matysh's interest in Luca and how he was trying to get her. Then, he told her how Mandy had acted as the middle-man for Leia and Matysh. Moreover, a huge

amount of money was deposited into Leia's bank account after the incident happened.

The person who transferred her the money was Mandy.

Queenie's brows furrowed even deeper when she heard what Luke told her.

Queenie thought Leia had been nursing her health the entire time. She did not expect a conspiracy behind this.

"I remembered the maid at the apartment told me that a woman called Ms. Sanders had visited Leia before. Leia even asked the maid to get some steak for them and sent her away. After she bought the steak and went back, Ms. Sanders had already left." muttered Queenie, recalling what the maid had told her.

Queenie asked the maid to keep an eye on her to stop Leia from getting in touch with her bad friends when she was unable to watch herself. She also reminded the maid to inform her when someone visited Leia.

"I knew about this," said Luke. He knew Mandy and Leia knew each other. His men had been watching them downstairs at Leia's apartment.

Queenie gently lifted her head.

“One more thing. The reason why you can’t reach Leia is that I’ve installed a software in your phone,” admitted Luke.

Queenie was stunned for a moment. “No wonder...”

Even though Leia pretended to care for her, she would have to continue to put up a show, and she would not have behaved indifferently.

“Leia is in the hospital now. She deliberately came to the hospital to avoid getting involved in the investigation. She’s currently in the wardroom downstairs. Besides, she intended to come to visit the two of you regularly. But she was stopped by the security guards,” continued Luke. Since he did not have to hide anything anymore, he might as well lay everything on the table. Jack did not have to try so hard to hide it from her anymore.

“Stopped by the security guards?” asked Queenie in surprised. “Why would the guards stop her?”

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2630-“It was my request.” admitted Jack, clearing his throat. “On the first day we were admitted to the hospital, I woke up and asked Dr. Park not to let her in. I was worried she’d disturb you.”

“Dear, you knew Leia had something to do with this on the first day, didn’t you?” speculated Quennie.

“Yes.” nodded Jack. “That’s why I asked them to stop her from coming in. I was worried she’d continue to hurt you.”

Queenie let out a long, deep sigh. “I understand. I’ll leave this to you.”

Jack and Luke exchanged glances with each other.

Queenie seemed to have dealt with it better than they had expected.

“I’m tired,” said Queenie.

Luke nodded. He had told her everything and told her everything she should have known too.

“Have a good rest. We’re leaving.” Luke turned to look at Luca.

“Drive safe.” Jack walked them to the wardroom door and watched them leave, only then did he turn around to look at Queenie, who was lost in her thoughts.

Queenie appeared to be calm in front of Luke and Luca before, but as her husband, Jack knew her well.

"I'm getting off work. Rest well," said Johann, leaving the room too.

After Johann left, Queenie turned to the caretaker, "You don't have to stay here tonight. Go back and rest."

"Mrs. Norman..." The caretaker hesitated.

"Bring me some peanut butter oatmeal tomorrow. The oatmeal in the hospital doesn't taste good," said Queenie to the caretaker.

"Sure. Mr. Norman, Mrs. Norman, rest well." The maid left the wardroom and closed the door.

There were only the two of them left in the wardroom.

"Queen, are you mad?" asked Jack. After all, there were so many things he kept from her.

Jack promised her that he would never lie on the day he married her.

However, he had been hiding many things from her for her own good.

There was Leia's matter, and Bianca's.

"Dear, you did it for me, right?" There was sadness in Queenie's eyes. She tried so hard to be calm in front of the others, but she could no longer stay calm in front of the man she loved the most.

"Yes. There's so much I didn't tell you. They're for your own good. Queen, you shouldn't worry so much." Jack walked toward her and wrapped his arms around her shoulder.

Queenie rested her head on his shoulder. "In the end, I've failed as a mother. I've never thought of harming Leia, but Leia... Forget about it. I'll leave it to you, and I'll cooperate with you all."

Now, she had finally understood why Jack refused to leave the hospital.

It was because the VIP wardroom could hide them well, shielding their condition from the eyes of others. Leia could not come in here. She could only wait anxiously.

The move that Jack and Luke had made was a big but smart one.

“Queen, everything will be fine.” Jack knew what Queenie had in mind. Only Luca could make Queenie feel better now.

He hoped Luke would settle all these troubles soon. Then, Luca could confess her true identity and come back to them.

“I hope so,” replied Queenie. Something came across her mind and she turned to look at him, “Is there something else you’re still hiding from me?”

“Yes.” nodded Jack. “But I promise I’ll tell you in the future.”

“Alright. You must tell me after everything’s settled.” Queenie knew there must be a reason why Jack chose not to tell her.

Queenie was not as capable as they were. The only thing she could do was to not cause any more trouble.

Hence, Jack chose to hide these from her to stop her from overthinking.

She understood.

On the other hand.

After Luke and Luca left the hospital, they did not head home right away. Instead, he sat in the driver’s seat and asked Luca, “Would you like to have supper?”

“Huh?” Luca was surprised. Luke did not have the habit of having supper back then. “Are you hungry?”

“I didn’t have enough for dinner.” Luke made an excuse. It was not that he did not have enough, but he wanted to spend some time alone with her.

It was a rare opportunity.

The maid was looking after the kids. They did not have to rush back home. Thus, they should seize the chance to spend some time together.

“Are you craving anything?” Luca picked up her phone and opened the map. She wanted to see if there was anything they could eat nearby.

“Let me see.” Luke paused for a moment. The first thing that came into his mind was Luca’s homemade burger.

However, the kids were not in bed yet. If they went back home, it would not be only the two of them.

Not to mention Lanie and Rainie, Tommy was the clingiest one among the three of them.

Luca looked at the recommendations on her phone, "There's a French restaurant in front of us. I heard that the food there tasted good. Why don't we give it a try?"

"Sure." nodded Luke and took Luca's phone from her to see where the location was. Then, he drove in the direction of the French restaurant.

After they parked the car, the two of them walked into the French restaurant.

Many people were dining in the restaurant.

The waiter led them to a table in the corner of the restaurant and had them seated.

Luke took the menu from the waiter and handed it to Luca. "See if there's anything you'd like to order."

Luca took it from him. She could not help but ask, "Aren't you hungry? You're the one who's supposed to order."

"I'm fine with anything. Order something you like." Luke knew Luca would always prefer something light. French cuisine would suit her well.

Luca ticked a few dishes that seemed promising on the menu with a pencil. Taking Luke's taste preferences into account, she ordered a few sauces and creams.

"Done. Take a look and see if there's anything you'd like to order?" Luca handed the menu to him.

Luke noticed that Luca ordered some sauces and asked, "Why did you order the sauces?" novelbin

"French dishes are usually more healthy and lighter. I'm worried that you can't get used to it," answered Luca.

Luke gave her a faint smile and let her order anything she wished. Then, he ordered some dessert.

The waiter sized the two of them up. He could not help but secretly exclaim how pleased he was to see a handsome man sitting together with a gorgeous woman. Besides, the woman was such a considerate woman. How could one not love her?

They were a well-matched couple.

"That's all." Luke handed the menu to the waiter.

“Okay. Monsieur, Madame, please have some water. Let me send your orders to the kitchen.” The waiter took the menu from them and strode off.

Twenty minutes later, the waiter served the dishes they ordered.

They ordered some classic French dishes. They looked fancy and appetizing.

Luca poured her a glass of lemonade, “Try this.”

Luca nodded. She picked up the spoon, grabbed a piece of chicken cordon bleu, and placed it on Luke’s plate. “You too.”

“Sure.” Luke picked up his fork and knife and took a bite.

The waiter who stood beside them smiled and asked, “Monsieur, Madame, our restaurant is new in the city. We’d like to know some customer reviews about the taste preferences here. What do you think about our food?” “Authentic,” replied Luca. He went on a business trip to France before and had authentic French cuisine there.

The food served was good indeed. At least it was authentic French cuisine. They did not make any changes to the food recipe to cater to the taste preferences of the people here.

Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2631

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2631-The waiter turned to Luca, “Madame, what do you think?”

“It’s good,” replied Luca.

“Okay. Thank you for your reviews. Here are some souffle glaces for you. I wish the two of you much love and happiness.” The waiter picked up the plate of souffle glaces on the tray and placed it on the table. Then, he turned around and left.

Luca was lost in her thoughts as she stared at the souffle glaces on the table. Would she and Luke be able to live a happy life together? novelbin

Should she tell Luke the truth after she finds the antidote? Would she be able to attack Abel with Luke’s help?

However, if things turned out that way, what would happen to Eler and Nyla, who were on the Island of Despair?

Luca felt crushed. She had done so many things that were detrimental to the interests of T Corporation and Watson Biopharmaceuticals. Would Luke forgive her if he found out about that?

“What’s on your mind?” Luke picked up a souffle glace and placed it on her plate.

“Nothing,” said Luca, coming back to her senses.

“Have some. It tastes better while it’s warm.” Luke noticed that Luca was preoccupied while staring at the souffle glace. He knew Luca must be thinking about the future.

“Alright.” Luca took a bite of the souffle glace and recalled what the waiter said to them. She secretly muttered to herself that she hoped so too.

She hoped that she could still be together with Luke after what they would be going through and after they overcame the obstacles.

She also hoped that Nyla could come back to her father and grow up happily.

On the Island of Despair.

Eler was teaching Nyla to read. The alphabet cards that she used were the ones Amur brought back here from the off-island.

“Ms. Eler, isn’t my mother a citizen of A City? Why am I learning Russian?” asked Nyla in confusion, holding the Russian alphabet card in her hand.

Eler stroked the little girl’s head, “It’s because we’re in Russia now. Besides, I only know how to speak English, but I can’t read.”

Eler learned how to speak English from Luca, after knowing her for three years. Yet, she had no idea how to read nor write English words.

She would not teach Nyla something she did not know so that she would not mislead her.

“Umm, but I’d like to learn English.” Nyla toyed with the card. “Learning Russian isn’t fun at all. I know how to speak Russian.”

Eler heaved a sigh. Nyla was smart, and she could speak Russian eloquently. She also knew how to speak English.

Even though the kid knew how to speak, she did not know how to write or recognize letters.

Luca was not on the island either. Hence, Eler could only teach Nyla Russian, but she could not teach her English as Eler did not understand the letters either...

“Nyla, let’s wait for Mommy to come back and teach you English, okay? Let’s learn Russian first. See, you don’t even know how to spell these yet,” persuaded Eler patiently.

Now that Luca and Amur were out there. She was the only one looking after Nyla. Thus, she had to take good care of herself.

Nyla rolled her eyes and suddenly rose to her feet. She wrapped her chubby arms around Eler’s neck, “Ms. Eler, Uncle Shanks knows how to speak English. Why don’t we go look for him?”

Eler let out a helpless sigh as she looked at Nyla’s little round eyes. “You wanted to play games with Uncle Shanks, right?”

Nyla smiled at her and clapped her hands. “Ms. Eler, you’re pretty smart. It’s boring to sit here and look at the cards. There’s so much interesting stuff at Uncle Shank’s place. Why don’t we head there?”

“No, Mr. Shanks is busy with his research lately. We shouldn’t disturb him.” Eler shook her head and stopped Nyla.

Even though Nyla did not spend much time together with Shanks, the little girl seemed to be fond of him.

She would always look for Shanks when she had the chance.

Although Eler could stop her, the little girl would be unhappy about it.

“Ms. Eler.” Nyla heaved a sigh. “I’m bored.”

“Then let’s stop learning. Why don’t we play some board games?” Eler took a board game out. It was also something that Amur got for the child when he was out there.

There were no toys on the island.

When Amur brought them back, they checked the toys and made sure that there were no signaling devices, surveillance cameras, or any other devices, only then they allowed him to bring them into the island.

“Nah, this isn’t fun at all.” Nyla was already tired of it.

Eler forced a smile. Sure enough, no matter how interesting a toy was, the kids would always get tired of it after playing with it for a while.

It was more suitable for Nyla to grow up in the outside world.

Still, would Nyla be able to get out of here?

Eler let out a sigh.

“Ms. Eler, why don’t we bring the board game along with us and look for Uncle Shanks? There’s nothing fun on this island. I’m sure he has never played this before.” Nyla blinked her eyes. All she had in mind was Shanks.

Eler wanted to say yes, but they would probably run into someone else if they went out.

Those people were up to no good.

Furthermore, those people were always training and striving to reach higher. It would be a bad influence on Nyla to see those people carrying knives, guns, or any other weapons with them.

Besides, Eler was afraid of running into Abel...

Abel reminded Eler of Luca whenever Nyla saw him.

“Ms. Eler...”

“Be good. They’re training out there. If we go out, we might..” Eler stroked the child’s head.

Nyla noticed the fear in Eler’s eyes. She had no choice but to compromise.

She often wondered why Eler was afraid of those people.

They were just training.

Moreover, it seemed interesting to see those men carrying weapons in their hands.

Eler smiled when Nyla chose to acquiesce. She then suggested, “Why don’t we make it more interesting?”

“How?” Nyla’s big eyes were filled with confusion.

“Let’s play Candy Land. The person who loses the game will have to get flicked in the forehead as punishment. What do you think?” asked Eler, raising her eyebrows.

Nyla nodded immediately. “Ms. Eler, you’re going to lose! You always lose when it comes to such games.”

“We don’t know who’s the winner yet. Bring it on.” Eler set up the board game and began to play with Nyla.

A bet had finally pulled Nyla to join the game.

Eler was playing with her while she secretly wondered when Luca and Amur would return.

Eler was alone on the island. She was scared and worried, and she could not stand it for much longer.

Eler knew she was not strong enough. She could not even protect herself, not to mention protecting Nyla.

She was afraid something would happen to them if this continued.

She needed to seize the chance to give Luca a call or a video call. It did not matter if she would end up stuck on the Island of Despair for the rest of her life. After all, she has been here since she was little. She was already resigned to her fate.

However, things were different for Nyla. Eler was hoping that Luca could get Nyla out of here.

The environment on the Island of Despair was nothing but a bad influence on the little girl.

'Ms. Luca, please come back soon.' Eler secretly thought to herself.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2632-Next morning.

Luca woke up in Luke's arms. The moment she opened her eyes, Luke's phone rang.

"Um, Luke, your phone." Luca rubbed her head.

After they had supper last night, the kids were already in bed when they reached home. Luke decided to take out a bottle of red wine and drank a few glasses alone. Then, he used being drunk as an excuse to hold Luca in his arms and made love with her into the night.

It was already daylight when he opened his eyes again.

Luca picked up his incessantly buzzing phone. He glanced at the phone screen to see who was calling. Then, he turned on the speaker and placed it beside his pillow, only then did he answer the call. "Yes?"

"Good morning, Mr. Crawford. I'm the police officer on duty. My badge number is XXXXXXXX. I'm sorry to disturb you early in the morning." There came a man's voice from the other end of the call.

Luke turned around and held Luca's soft body in his arms. He buried his face in Luca's hair. "What's the matter?"

"Are you able to reach Ms. Craw?" The police officer asked.

Luca was a little surprised, but she could feel Luke's hands touching her body. She pushed Luke away with her left hand and met his eyes. She mouthed the words and asked him what was going on.

Luke understood what she was talking about. He bent down, lowered his head, and planted a gentle kiss on her lips.

"Mr. Crawford?" The police officer had no choice but to continue to ask when he was met with silence.

"Just tell me what you want." Luke was running out of patience. He had been woken up early in the morning, and he would like to spend some time alone with Luca, but the police officer was ruining his plans.

"Earlier, the chief of police contacted you. The suspect who held Ms. Craw hostage said that he was in pain. Now that he is in the custodial ward. The doctor couldn't figure out what was wrong with him after examining him. But he couldn't stand the pain. We heard that Ms. Craw has some medical knowledge. So, we'd like to contact her and ask if she has the time to come here and see what's wrong with him," The police officer chose his words carefully as he explained.

The hospital had already called him twice last night, telling him that the patient was in bad condition. There was an unbearable pain in his stomach.

However, there were no wounds on the man's body. There was no internal bleeding too. It was an unknown severe pain.

Still, the police officers saw how the patient suffered in pain. It did not look like he was putting on a show indeed.

The suspect would roll and writhe in bed. If it were not for the bedside rails and the handcuffs, he would have rolled out of the bed and fallen on the ground.

In less than 5 minutes, the suspect was covered in sweat. His body would start twitching. The doctor had no choice but to give him painkillers.

It was just that the effects of the painkillers were getting less effective.

The doctor on duty said that the suspect might get addicted to the painkillers if he took them repeatedly in such a short period.

That was why the police thought of contacting Luca to find out what was going on.

However, Luke mentioned to them that they had to contact him first before contacting Luca. Otherwise, no one was allowed to call Luca.

The suspect was having an episode of severe pain right now.

Besides, the doctor dared not to give him any more painkillers. The police officer had no choice but to call Luke.

“She doesn’t know anything about medicine.” Luke was unhappy with Luca pushing him away when he wanted some intimacy. He had no choice but to pinch her cheeks to vent his emotions.

“But...” The police officer hesitated.

“Do you spend your time worrying about the suspect?” Luke interrupted him, while his hand was slowly sliding down on Luca’s face. He could feel Luca breathing nervously.

“No.”

“Ask the doctor to give him some painkillers if he’s in pain. Ms. Crow is not a doctor. She has no idea why he’s in pain. And, did the police find anything?” questioned Luke. novelbin

“Not yet.” The police officer sounded frustrated.

Even though he was not talking to Luke in person, he felt nervous when Luke was stern.

He had a strong imposing vibe.

Luke frowned. They all knew that Matysh had something to do with this, but the police had been looking into the case, and they had yet to contact Matysh.

He could not drop them a hint either.

Besides, the police needed evidence, but they were making slow progress in looking for the evidence.

“Go and look for it. I hope that it will be you telling me that you’ve made some progress the next time I receive a call from the police.” Luke hung up the call after that. Then, he wrapped his arms around Luca. “I had no choice,” said Luca. She would never have mercy on those who intended to harm her and her family.

Luca had learned many skills on the Island of Despair. She knew she had to use the strongest method to protect herself from those who were unkind to her.

Previously, she was defenseless. That was why she could not protect herself, and she caused so much trouble for Luke.

Now, she was capable of defending herself. She would not let those people hurt her anymore.

After all, she could not burden Luke with her problems...

"I know." Luke gently stroked her back.

Where his fingers touched made her cower, and he said, "You did a great job."

Luca was defending herself. Moreover, that person would only be in pain for a few days. It was not lifethreatening, and Luca was considered kind to let him live.

Luke believed that Luca could have taken the man's life, but she chose not to. She did not want to get Luke in trouble.

Now, the suspect was in pain. His life was not in danger. That was why the police listened to him, and they only called to ask about his condition.

If the suspect was dead, the police would have arrested Luca and taken her away.

Luca lay in his arms with her eyes narrowed, enjoying the warmth of his embrace. After a while, her phone vibrated. She opened her eyes and met his eyes "I'm getting out of bed."

"Stay with me a little longer." Luke did not want her to leave.

Ever since Luca came back, he wished that she could stay beside him every moment, so that she could make up the time they had lost for the past three years.

"The kids will be waking up soon. They'll come in if they can't find me later." sighed Luca. She remembered that she did not lock the door before they slept last night.

Tommy would come in anytime if they continued to stay in bed.

"They've grown up. It's not like they can't see things like this." When Luke saw her getting out of bed, he sat up on the bed too.

Luca watched the skin below her neck, and her face slowly turned red. Could the kids see something like this?

Luca's face reddened. She hurried into the bathroom to clean herself up.

Luke smiled lazily while he listened to the noises coming from the bathroom. She looked pretty when she blushed.

Luke had the urge to hold her in his arms and take her for his own. He did not want her to leave whenever he saw her blushing like that.

After Luca cleaned herself up, she changed into her office wear. Then, she asked Luke, who was shaving in the bathroom, "Why did the police call you first? Why didn't they call me right away?"

"I told them to call me if anything happens. I didn't want them to disturb you," answered Luke.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2633-"That's why they contacted you." Luca was wondering a moment ago. Did she not give the police her contact number?

Why did they have to call Luke first before reaching her?

It was Luke who told them to do so.

No wonder there were hardly any calls coming in these days. It had been quiet.

Luca sat down in front of the dressing table. She took the bandage and medicine out of the drawer, preparing to change her wound dressing. She did not get to change it last night as Luke was teasing her.

"Are you changing the wound dressing?" Luke put on a collared shirt and understood what Luca was doing when he saw the bandage.

"Yes." Luca nodded and untied the gauze bandage.

Round and round, the bandage covering her wound was slowly unfastened. The wound with stitches was exposed to the air.

Luca carefully observed her wound.

The sutured wound was already full of scabs because of the poison in Luca's body that sped up the healing of the wound. Also, she applied some medicine to it.

"There are scabs already." Luke grabbed her hand and glanced at it.

Some of the dark red scabs on her hand were already falling off. An ordinary person would not have been able to heal that fast.novelbin

Luke asked, "Did I overlook yesterday?"

“No, you didn’t. It’s almost healed.” Luca knew Luke was talking about the scabs that were almost falling off.

After all, her wounds heal faster than the others.

Luca withdrew her hand and applied some medicine to it.

“This isn’t what the hospital gave you,” said Luke. He saw the medicine Johann prescribed for Luca to clean her wound that day. It was not what Luca was using now.

“I made this.” Luca picked up the gauze bandage after applying the medicine.

“Let me help you.” Luke grabbed the gauze bandage in Luca’s hands and helped her to bandage her hand.

Luke was worried that he would accidentally press on her wound. He observed the expressions on Luca’s face when he was bandaging it. After that, he tied a bow with the bandage.

Luca could not help but laugh when she saw such a pretty bow, “I didn’t know you could tie such a pretty bow. It looks so much prettier than the way I bandage my hand single-handedly.”

“Rainie loves to wear dresses. She refused to let the others tie her bow on her dress back then. She insisted on asking me to tie it for her. Practice makes perfect. The bow gets prettier as I get familiar with it,” explained Luke.

Luke remembered that something had happened to Bianca at that time. Rainie was feeling depressed all day. She insisted on Luke helping her to tie the bow when she wore a dress back then.

If the bow was not pretty enough, she would put on a gloomy expression on her face that resembled Bianca.

Therefore, Luke would put in some effort when he was tying the bow on Rainie’s dress even though he was in a bad mood. That was why the bow he tied now looked perfect and pretty.

Luca walked out of the bedroom after she changed her wound dressing. She went to the kids’ room to check on them. After making sure that they were awake, she headed downstairs.

Aunt Neile and the maid had breakfast prepared downstairs in the kitchen.

“Good morning, Mr. Crawford. Good morning, Ms. Craw. Breakfast is ready.” Aunt Neile smiled and greeted them when she saw them coming down the stairs.

“Good morning, Aunt Neile. Thank you for preparing breakfast for us.” Luca looked at the dishes served on the dining table. It must have taken Aunt Neile and the maid a long time to prepare these.

Luca’s hand was injured. It was right for Luke to ask one of the maids in Crawford manor to come over and assist Aunt Neile.

“It’s my job. What would you like to drink?” Aunt Neile asked.

“Please get me a glass of soy milk please,” answered Luca. Even though she did not have enough rest yesterday, she could not drink coffee now.

“I’d like to have a cup of coffee,” said Luke.

“Alright. Have your breakfast first. Let me prepare them for you,” replied Aunt Neile. She walked into the kitchen and prepared the soy milk and coffee for them.

After a while, the three kids who had cleaned themselves up made their way down the stairs. They sat at the dining table, having their breakfast.

Tommy asked, “Daddy, you went to visit grandpa and grandma last night, right?”

“Yes.” Luke tore off a bite-sized piece of bread and slowly chewed it.

“How are they?” Tommy asked again. He initially thought of waiting for Luke and Luca to come home before he went to sleep last night, but they came home late. Tommy was urged to go to bed. There was no sign of them coming back even after he fell asleep.

“They are getting well. Don’t worry. I’ll take you to visit them when they get discharged from the hospital,” replied Luke. He took a sip of the coffee. Aunt Neile learned how to make coffee from the barista working in a cafe. The coffee she made tasted good, but the coffee Luca made was much better than hers.

“The adults love to tell us to wait.” Tommy took a bite of his bread and turned to look at Luca. “Ms. Luca, we’re worried about grandpa and grandma. Can you take us to the hospital?”

Luca would usually fulfill the kids’ requests.

However, it was not the time to do so. She replied awkwardly, “They need more rest now. I’ll take you there when they get discharged from the hospital and return home.”

“Ms. Luca, you must have discussed it with Daddy, right!” Tommy thought Luca would say yes when he asked for her help.

He did not expect to get rejected.

Luca smiled helplessly.

Rainie placed a piece of bread in front of Tommy, and said, "Tommy, your favorite homemade ham and cheese bread."

"Rainie..."

"Great-grandpa said that we shouldn't talk when we're having meals at the dining table. Tommy, if you make it a habit, you'll get lectured by Great-grandpa when you return to Crawford Manor." Lanie suddenly spoke.

Tommy shut his mouth embarrassingly. He was afraid of Great-grandpa when he was strict with him!

"Daddy, if you're busy lately, send us back to Crawford Manor. We miss Great-grandpa so much," suggested Lanie. Although no one told Lanie what was going on, he knew something serious must be happening.

"I'll send you back to Crawford Manor for two days to keep Great-grandpa's company this weekend," replied Luke.

Even though they were busy, Luke believed that Luca would like her kids to stay beside her more.

That was why Luke did not send Lanie and the others to Crawford Manor right away.

The three kids headed to school after breakfast.

Luca watched them from behind. She could not help but mutter, "I think Lanie should skip a grade."

"Skip a grade?" Luke and Luca walked toward the garden. He was getting ready to go to work, and his chauffeur was already waiting at the entrance.

"Yeah," Luca told Luke what Lanie said to her.

"He can skip a grade indeed." Luke nodded. He decided not to let Lanie skip grades because he wanted Lanie to enjoy his childhood and not let him feel pressured by his studies.

This was what Bianca wanted back then.

He did not expect her to change her mind now.

Skipping a grade was something good for the child. After all, the difficulty of his current grade level curriculum was not hard at all.

“Perhaps you should think about it. I respect the child’s decision. His teacher mentioned it to me before, but you rejected it.” Luca walked to the back of the door. She stopped and turned to look at him.

Even though it was not the time to discuss the kids’ academic issues, Luke had been busy the entire time, and they could only discuss it in such a situation.

“It was his mother’s wish not to let him skip grades. She wanted him to have a happy childhood, but it seemed like Lanie should skip a grade. It was what he wanted after all. I’ll inform the teacher to arrange

for it.” Luke turned to look at Luca. She almost drowned in the tenderness in his eyes.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2634-“Alright.” Luca turned her gaze away and opened the door.

Two cars were parked in front of the entrance, waiting for them.

“I’m going to work,” said Luca.

Luke watched Luca get into the car and after she left, only then did he get into his car.

“Boss, are we heading straight to the office?” asked the chauffeur.

“To the police station, please,” replied Luke. He was dissatisfied with their progress on the case. He had to intervene when necessary.

The police officer on duty recognized Luke the moment he stepped into the police station. He quickly invited him to the chief of police’s office.

“Mr. Crawford, the chief is in a meeting now. It’ll take some time for the meeting to end.” said the police officer while pouring him a cup of tea.

Luke took a flash drive out of his briefcase, “I didn’t come looking for your chief. I came to report a case.”

“A case? This way, please.” The police officer’s anxiety immediately spiked. After all, they had not solved the Norman family’s case yet, and now Luke had come to report another case.

It seemed like there were endless cases for them to deal with. They had been working overtime for a few days now. They watched the surveillance footage many times yet they found nothing.

Luke followed him to the interview room.

The police officer sat opposite him and turned on the video recorder. "Mr. Crawford, please tell me about it."

"When my company was dealing with foreign trade deals, I found out that they have been doing some unlawful things. The evidence is in the flash disk." Luke handed the police officer the flash disk.

"Foreign trade? We might need the other departments to deal with this." The police officer took the flash disk from him. Luke mentioned foreign trade, and that would mean international trading. The suspect was probably a foreigner.

"He's still in the country." Luke knew what he meant. "And he's in A City."

If the suspect was in the country, then the police officer would be responsible for it.

"Understood. We'll immediately check the data in the flash disk and proceed with the next step," answered the police officer.

Luke nodded and rose to his feet. "I hope the police can take this seriously."

The flash disk had information on what Matysh had done in A City back then.

However, the person had let it slide due to Matysh's identity in recent years. That was why he was why he still roamed free in A City.

Once the information in the flash disk was disclosed to the public, Matysh had to be investigated for his crimes in A City. If he was lucky enough to run back to Russia, he would never be permitted to enter A City again.

No matter what the final outcome was, he could never have scheme and plot towards Luca anymore.

"Yes. Definitely. We won't let any criminal escape from their crimes," answered the police officer righteously. At the same time, he opened the door for Luke.

There, the chief of police officer met Luke, greeting him enthusiastically. "Mr. Crawford, why are you here?"

"I came to report a case," replied Luke coldly.

The chief of police was startled for a moment. He thought something was wrong with the Norman family's case again. Hence, he asked, "Is this about the Norman family's case?"

"No." denied Luke. However, the information he provided them could lead them to investigate Matysh.

Still, it was hard to tell if the police officers were efficient enough.

Luke only hoped that they could arrest Matysh and not give him the chance to escape after they saw the evidence.

“Alright. Don’t worry. We’ll take the case seriously.” promised the chief of police as he walked Luke out of the police station.

Luke paused for a moment and gave the chief of police a meaningful look. “Will you?”

The chief of police was dumbfounded. He thought Luke was disbelieving of his promise. He immediately assured him, “Yes. I promise I’ll try my best to investigate every case.”

Luke continued to stride off to the entrance.

After the chief of police walked him out, he turned around and asked the police officer who interviewed him, “What’s the matter? What case did Mr. Crawford report?”

“He didn’t mention the details. He gave me a flash disk and told me that the evidence is in there. The suspect seems to be a foreigner,” answered the police officer.

“A foreigner?” The chief of police frowned and took the flash disk from him. “You, and you, come with me.”

Then, he walked into his office.

The two police officers who were called immediately followed him into the office. The three of them stood in front of a computer, looking at the evidence Luke had given.

The chief of police frowned upon seeing the evidence. “This happened a few years ago. Besides, the suspect is a foreigner. It’s not easy for us to look into it...”

“Chief, Mr. Crawford said that the suspect is in A City now.” said the police officer, relaying what Luke had told him.

“He’s in A City?” The chief of police immediately picked up his phone. “Then it’s our case now. Look into this person’s background. And you, go to the Department of States to get his information and inform the CPBs not to let this person out the city.”

The chief of police took the case even more seriously because it was Luke who came to report the case himself.

They were at a critical moment now and something like this happened to the Norman family. It had caused such a big fiasco, but fortunately, Jack and the authorities has yet to announce anything to the public. The reporters who were curious about the case dared not to report on it either. They could only leave the investigation to the police.

Now that Luke had reported another case. They had to get it done and arrest the suspect first.

“Chief, I’ve got an idea…” said the police officer who interviewed Luke.

“What you’ve got?” The chief of police saved the information in the flash disk.

“Well, does the case have something to do with Norman’s family case since Mr. Crawford came to report it himself? Why did he dredge up the cases that happened in the past all of a sudden?” said the police officer, sharing his thoughts.

The chief of police furrowed his brow, “I know. Luke has men who have been looking into these.”

“Yes. Those men copied the surveillance footage when we were at the crime scene. It’s just that she told us that she’s keeping the evidence. We can’t stop her either,” said the police officer. Those men copied the data in front of them. Furthermore, they were not suspects either, so he did not stop them.

“Perhaps we should look into this!” The chief of police slammed the table and thought there might be some connection between the two cases. “Any news from the hospital?”

“Yes. The suspect suffered from his pain episodes twice. One of our colleagues went to find Mr. Crawford and got lectured for that. There’s nothing much the doctor can do for him. They can only continue to give the suspect some painkillers, but it might affect the suspect’s health if he takes too many painkillers. It’s hard to tell.”

“How troublesome. Is he really not faking it?” The chief frowned.

“Doesn’t seem like it. The doctor thinks he’s not.” said the police officer, shaking his head.

“What about his organization?”

“We’ve already brought them here to interview them. The leader of the organization insisted that it was the suspect who did this alone. They have nothing to do with this,” replied the police officer.

They knew which organization the suspect belonged to, but the leader of the organization had a perfect alibi that he was not at the scene. They wanted to detain those men, but they did not have the evidence to do so.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2635-“How troublesome. Then it would be best if you looked into it too. Let’s see what these people have to do with that foreigner called…” The chief of police paused for a moment.

“Matysh,” one of the police officers reminded him in a low voice.

“Yes, Matysh. Look into it and find out if there’s any connection between them,” continued the chief of police.

He thought the police officer was right about it.

After all, the case Luke reported happened last year. Perhaps Luke came to drop them a hint when he came to report the case at this time.

“Alright, Chief. I’ll look into this right now.” The police officer turned around and left the office.

On the other hand.

Luke got back into the car and asked his chauffeur to drive him to T Corporation.

He called Gale when he was on the way to the office.

“Boss, what’s the matter?” Gale was up all night investigating, and he had just fallen asleep. When he received a call from Luke, he sounded a little confused.

“I need you to do something for me,” said Luke, “I’ve already given the evidence to the police. They’ll start investigating Matysh. Send someone to keep an eye on him. Don’t give him a chance to leave the borders. Also, try to lead the police to look into Matysh’s relationship with those men.”

Luke was still worried about the police’s efficiency. They were not like him. He knew who was behind this from the very beginning.

However, he could not tell the police officers that he suspected Matysh.

“Okay, Boss. I know what to do,” replied Gale. He secretly mumbled that the police were truly slow in their progress.

They had just found a piece of new evidence. In reality, however, it had been in Luke’s hand for a while.

It was handed to the police so that they could investigate Matysh.

“Get some rest.” Luke hung up the call after that.

Gale was in a daze on the other end of the line. Did Luke just tell him to get some rest.

He immediately jumped out of bed and ran downstairs, looking for Rain. “Rain, Rain.”

Rain walked out of the kitchen with a cup of coffee in her hands. "What's the matter? You sound creepy. Didn't you tell me that you were going to bed?"

"I received a call from Boss a moment ago," Gale said excitedly.

"What mission did Boss assign to you?" Rain could not help but wonder if Gale had gone crazy from staying up all night when she saw him.

"Boss asked me to get some rest!" Gale thought saying it once was not enough. He repeated, "He actually asked me to get some rest!"

"Are you okay... Isn't that normal?" Rain could not understand why Gale was hyped up about it.

Gale noticed that Rain did not realize what he was talking about. Then, he asked in a serious tone, "Has Boss ever said something like that to us before?"

Rain frowned and pondered. When she thought about it.

No!

Luke only gave them instructions and assigned missions to them back then. He would also tell them to be careful when they were on missions, but he had never told them to get some rest before.

"Boss is a changed man," Rain could not help but mutter to herself when she realized that.

"Yes. I don't know why, but I feel like Boss has been kinder to us. Perhaps Ms. Craw's return has changed him," Gale assured.

"Ms. Craw is his wife, after all," replied Rain.

They recalled how bad-tempered Luke was those years when the imposter Bianca was around. Luke's face was gloomy all day.

At that time, they thought Luke behaved that way because the impostor was in bad condition. Now, they realized it was because the impostor was not the woman Luke loved. Even though the impostor was placed beside him, there was no way she could heal Luke's heart

Even though Luca could not tell anyone her true identity now, everyone could see Luke's changes.

His heart had been warmed.

Gale yawned and said, "Continue to ask our men to keep an eye on Matysh. You can't let your guard down. You have to keep watching over Leia too. Tell Hadley not to piss Leia off. It's troublesome to arrange for someone else to take the job."

Hadley was the caretaker who was sent to look after Leia.

"Okay. You should rest." Rain nodded. She took a sip of coffee and continued with her work.

T Corporation had been developing well these years. The company was getting bigger, and their job was not only to assist Luke in dealing with these trivial matters.

There was so much more Rain and Gale had to do.

One of them was intelligence gathering.

Rain received some information about Marcos' biological mother, but the information was scattered and messy. She needed to sort them out and look through them.

Gale turned around and headed upstairs. Rain walked into her office too.

They were people who never bothered with trivial matters in life. That was why Luke did not provide them with a proper office. He bought two side-by-side villas and provided them with accommodation as well as a place to work.

Rain and Gale enjoyed working in such an environment.

Watson Biopharmaceuticals.

The moment Luca arrived at the office, Mo Stone informed her that there was an urgent meeting she needed to attend.

Moreover, it was a video conference.

Luca walked toward the meeting room. A few professors were already sitting there, waiting for the meeting to start.

"Dr. Craw, you're here," Dr. Jackson smiled and greeted her when he saw her coming in. "I heard that you've been busy doing experiments in the laboratory. Are you preparing for the next research project?"

"Yes." Luca nodded. Even though the research she was doing now had nothing to do with the next research project, she could start the next project anytime now.

Shanks had given her two assignments when she left the Island of Despair.

The two research projects were prepared according to the procedures of the Center for Drug Evaluation and Research. They could bring great profits to the company. At the same time, it was good news for people who suffered from sickness in this world.

However, she had to focus on the antidote now.

Besides, Luca did not know if Abel would give her time to continue with the research.

“You’ve become successful at such a young age. We haven’t finished our projects yet, and you’re already preparing for your next project. How impressive.” Dr. Jackson could not help but exclaim.

Dr. Jackson had been working in this industry for years. He had never seen anyone more efficient than Luca. At the same time, she also ensured the drug was safe and did what it was supposed to.

Luca was a talent in this industry.

“I’m flattered.” Luca did not feel happy when someone complimented her.

It was all Shanks’ credit. Shanks was the one who was successful at such a young age. He was talented too.

If Luca could turn back time, she would rather not have all this knowledge.

She would give anything to not ever have been trapped on the Island of Despair. That way, she would not have been treated by Abel either.

Dr. Linwood, who sat beside Dr. Jackson, could not help but agree. “Yes, Dr. Craw. The company made the right choice to hire a person like you.”

The company had made a handsome profit even though it was established just less than a year ago.

There were very few companies that could achieve such an achievement.

Developing drugs was a long process. Many pharmaceutical companies would not make any profits in their first year, and some did not see profits even after two to three years.

Luca was rendered speechless by their compliments. She had no choice but to change the subject of the conversation, “Professors, do you know what’s the agenda today?”

“Ms. Stone informed me that there was an urgent meeting when I arrived here. I don’t know about the details either. Besides, there’s no meeting agenda distributed to us...” Dr. Jackson shook his head. The company would usually distribute the meeting agenda

to them in advance. It was to let those who were attending the meeting know what they would be discussing.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2636-Dr. Linwood glanced at the time. It was already time.

However, the meeting had yet to start. Mr. Whitlock was nowhere to be seen either. "Oh, where's Mr. Whitlock?"

"Yes. We're having a meeting. Isn't Mr. Whitlock coming?" Dr. Jackson found it odd too. He happened to see Mo Stone pushing the food trolley into the room to pour some coffee for everyone. He asked, "Ms. Stone, where's Mr. Whitlock?"

"Dr. Jackson, I'm not sure where Mr. Whitlock is." Mo Stone shook her head and served everyone a cup of coffee.

"Wasn't it Mr. Whitlock who asked us to attend the meeting?" Dr. Jackson asked with curiosity.

"No. It was Mr. Crawford who informed me about the meeting. He didn't ask me to inform Mr. Whitlock to come for the meeting," replied Mo Stone. She was only following Luke's instructions and doing her job.

"I see. That's weird." The big screen lit up as soon as Dr. Jackson finished his sentence.

"The meeting is about to start," said Mo Stone. She quickly handed the coffee to all the professors in the meeting room and left with the food trolley.

Mo Stone was not informed to attend the meeting, and she did not receive any instructions to prepare the meeting agenda in advance. Only the professors were asked to attend the meeting, so she should not be there.

The door was closed. Luke's face appeared on the big screen.

Luca's heart skipped a beat.

Even though they had just parted this morning, she could still feel her heart fluttering when she saw him.

"Good morning, professors." Luke's voice slowly came from the speakers.

His deep, rich voice came into Luca's ears. She slightly clenched her fists. Her heart pounded faster uncontrollably.

"Good morning, Mr. Crawford." The professors in the meeting expressed their respect to Luke and greeted him.

“Today, I gathered everyone here to attend a short meeting. It’s about Watson Biopharmaceuticals’ general manager. Based on our investigation, we found out that Mr. Whitlock is a corporate spy sent by Pierre Mallory. He has been fired by the company. Contact me in private if anyone here has revealed our company’s classified research projects to him. This concerns every professor’s research findings. I hope everyone can take this seriously,” Luke announced the matter expressionlessly.

Luca looked down. The corner of her lips slightly curled up.

Luke did listen to what she said. Otherwise, he would not have fired the general manager after Pierre got into trouble.

Dr. Jackson’s expression turned serious without him noticing it. “Mr. Crawford, what are you going to do to Mr. Whitlock?”

“I’ve already sent him to the police station. I’m not going to look into the professors and researchers who have already revealed any confidential information to him. But I don’t want to see anything like this happen again in the future,” answered Luke. He had already asked Jason to call the police.

The reason why he did not call the police himself was that he did not have to deal with such matters himself.

Also, if Luke was the one who called the police, the police officers might misunderstand him.

There was dead silence in the meeting room.

Luca briefly knew what the situation was now. After all, Mr. Whitlock had the right to manage the funds for their research projects. That was why there were a few professors among them who were close to Mr. Whitlock.

Even if the professors did not reveal the information, the researchers might have told him about it.

Luca realized that Pierre might have found out about all their research.

However, it was not too late yet. Pierre was running away from the police and the authorities. He was too busy to plot something evil.

Luke continued, “There’s one more thing. Our company will be holding a team-building event this Friday. It’s a celebration party for Dr. Craw’s successful drug launch.”

Luca suddenly lifted her head when her name was mentioned.

A party?

Luca had no idea why Luke would do such a thing. She suddenly felt a tingling sensation on her scalp at the thought of being surrounded by everyone in the company.

“Sure. We got it,” Dr. Jackson took the initiative to reply to him.

“That’s all for today.” Luke ended the video conference after that.

Luca was the first to rise to her feet.

Dr. Jackson called, “Dr. Craw.”

“Yes, Dr. Jackson?” Luca turned around and looked at him.

Dr. Jackson asked, “Mr. Whitlock had asked you for some information back then. You didn’t give it to him, right?”

“No,” replied Luca. “Previously, Mr. Whitlock even asked Mr. Link to give him the information. He didn’t reveal anything to him either. I’ve reminded everyone in my team not to do so.” “That’s great.” Dr. Jackson nodded. Mr. Whitlock had tried to take a hard line on Luca previously, forcing her to give him the information.

Luca appeared to be reluctant to give him, but Dr. Jackson was worried that Luca had given it to him on a separate occasion.

He did not expect her to be so determined.

Did she know that there was something wrong with Mr. Whitlock from the very beginning?

Dr. Jackson turned to look at other professors. He was sitting in the team leader’s position at the moment. Hence, there were things he needed to say. “Fellow professors, you all heard what Mr. Crawford said. Please get to the bottom of this. Remember to report to Mr. Crawford if you’ve encountered anything that was mentioned.”

“Yes. Dr. Jackson is right. Mr. Crawford said that he wouldn’t look into it this time. Besides, no one knew Mr. Whitlock was a corporate spy. It’s understandable. Remember to explain Mr. Crawford,” added Dr. Linwood.

“Got it,” replied the professors.

Luca’s gaze swept across the expressions on their faces. There were different expressions on their faces.

It seemed like Mr. Whitlock had secretly bribed some of the professors. However, it had not been long since Dr. Albus’ case. Luca reckoned that the professors would not have disclosed all the confidential information to Mr. Whitlock.

They might have revealed some of it, but it would not be too big of a problem.

After Luca left the meeting room, she returned to her office. She asked Rhett to inform all the researchers to come into her office.

Her office was big, but it looked a little crowded when all the researchers, including Rhett, were in her office.

“Dr. Craw, everyone’s here,” said Rhett as he checked if everyone was present.

Luca looked up and went straight to the point, “I attended a short meeting just now, and I need to tell everyone about what I heard. First, Mr. Crawford has already confirmed that Mr. Whitlock was a corporate spy. Has anyone ever revealed our research data to him?”

“No,” replied the researchers.

Luca added, “Mr. Crawford said that he wouldn’t hold anyone accountable even if someone has revealed any information to Mr. Whitlock. After all, no one knew that Mr. Whitlock was a corporate spy, but you must be honest and tell us if you’ve ever given him any information.”

“Dr. Craw, Mr. Whitlock has never personally talked to me,” said one of the researchers.

“Same here,” added the other researchers.

Rhett slowly spoke, “Mr. Whitlock talked to me before, but I reported to you about it. I didn’t give him any information either.”

“Alright. Good job.” Luca nodded. She knew the researchers would not disobey her if she told them not to do something.

“Secondly, our company will be holding a team-building event this Friday. The venue isn’t confirmed yet, but it’s mainly to throw a celebration party for our research team. Be sure to watch out for the company’s announcement when the time comes,” added Luca.

There was excitement in everyone’s eyes when they heard that there would be a team-building event.

Luca waved her hand and said, “I’ll leave you to your work if there’s nothing else.”

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2637-“Yes.” Rhett and the researchers left the office together.

Rhett did not return to the laboratory. He returned to his office instead.

Mo Stone noticed a group of people walking into Luca's office a moment ago. She could not help but ask with curiosity, "Mr. Link, what happened? Why did Dr. Craw and the other professors gather all their researchers and assistants in their respective offices?"

Luca was not the only one who did that in the whole building. That was why Mo Stone was curious about it.

"Do you know about Mr. Whitlock being a corporate spy?" asked Rhett. There was no need to conceal the matter. The company would announce it when the time came.

"He was a corporate spy?" Mo Stone widened her eyes. She never thought about it.

"Yes. Mr. Crawford told the professors. That's why the professors gathered their researchers and assistants to ask them whether or not they've ever revealed confidential information to Mr. Whitlock," added Rhett.

"That's scary. The company has just started, and there was already a corporate spy among us." Mo Stone adjusted her spectacles. She thought only big pharmaceutical companies had some espionage going on.

She did not expect a corporate spy to be sent here to steal classified information from a company that was only established less than a year ago.

Still, the company's director was Luke Crawford.

It was an industry Luke had just gotten into. Even though it was still a small company, Luke was at the peak of his career now. He made a huge profit no matter what he invested in. There was no doubt that people would be green with envy.

"Yes. No one would have thought that either," said Rhett.

He did not think there was anything wrong with it when Mr. Whitlock asked for the research data from Luca.

After all, Mr. Whitlock was the company's leader. It was understandable that he was concerned with such matters.

Luca did not give him the information he requested at that time. Rhett could not understand why Luca was reluctant to do so. After that, Rhett started to know something was off when Mr. Whitlock urged Luca to hand in the data to him again and again.

Now that everything had come to light, Rhett thought it was fortunate that Luca had been careful at that time.

"So, your team..." Mo Stone looked at him.

“No one in our team has revealed anything.” Rhett shook his head.

“Didn’t Mr. Whitlock personally talk to you before?” Mo Stone remembered that Mr. Whitlock had personally come down to look for Rhett at that time.

“Yes, but I didn’t tell him anything.” Rhett was being magnanimous. He told Luca about it before. That was why he was not afraid now. “Dr. Craw instructed us not to reveal the information to anyone. That’s why we didn’t hand in the document to him.”

“Dr. Craw has some extraordinary sense,” exclaimed Mo Stone. She would be in big trouble if she gave him the information.

Mo Stone asked another question with curiosity, “What does Mr. Crawford plan to do to those people who have revealed confidential information?”

“He might take urgent measures, but they won’t be held accountable for this as they didn’t know that Mr. Whitlock was a corporate spy. Mr. Crawford told us that he wouldn’t punish us because of this, but nothing like this should ever happen again,” answered Rhett. Even though the research data was classified, the company’s rules did not mention that no sharing was allowed between colleagues who worked in the same company.

“That’s fine, then,” muttered Mo Stone. Previously, Mr. Whitlock had told everyone that he had the right to manage the research funds distributed to every research team, hinting to the professors that they needed to build a good relationship with him.

At that time, some of the professors were close to Mr. Whitlock. Luca was the only one who dared to reject Mr. Whitlock’s request in front of the others.

Many thought that pissing Mr. Whitlock off would end badly for them.

Everyone in the company was talking about it when Luca rejected him.

What they talked about the most was that Luca had Luke’s support, which was why she was not afraid of Mr. Whitlock.

Who would have expected things to turn out this way?

No matter whether Luca had anyone supporting her or not, she saved the company a lot of trouble when she rejected Mr. Whitlock’s requests back then.

“You didn’t disclose any information to him, right?” Rhett suddenly thought that Mo Stone would sometimes come into contact with the team’s research documents.

“What could I have revealed to him? You also know that ever since Dr. Albus’ incident, every professor has made sure that they kept their research documents well. They

would even ask their assistants to photocopy the documents themselves. They hardly asked for my help. I'm only responsible for doing odds and ends for them. I don't even have the chance to look at those documents." What Mo Stone said was true.

Now, when she was asked to photocopy some documents, the documents were mostly about administrative information. She was not able to come into contact with those research data. Mr. Whitlock knew about it. That was why he never tried to win her over.

"Oh yes, I heard that the company will be holding a celebration party. It's for your team," added Mo Stone.

"Yes, Dr. Craw mentioned to us." Rhett nodded. He was not really interested in the celebration party.

It was Luca's credit, after all. She was the one who led the team and successfully developed the drug.

"Alright. I should leave first," said Mo Stone. The administrative department would help plan the celebration party. She had to confirm the number of employees who would be attending the party and hand in the name list to the administrative department.

Rhett picked up the power bank on his office desk and charged his phone. When he saw how busy Mo Stone was dealing with the trivial matters of the administrative department, he was glad that he chose to follow Luca.

The reason he chose to follow Luca was simple too.

Luca was the youngest and the most inexperienced among the professors. That was why she was less demanding, and she would not have high expectations of her assistant.

There was a high chance that an inexperienced assistant like him would become her research assistant.

Now, it seemed like he had made the right choice.

In the office...

Luca took out the two antidote samples and carefully placed them in the test tube rack. Then, she walked out of her office and headed to the laboratory.

"Dr. Craw." Rhett noticed that Luca was heading to the laboratory. He quickly kept pace with her.

"Yes." Luca headed straight. She stood in front of the laboratory entrance and swiped her access card.

“Are you continuing with the experiment?” Rhett noticed that Luca was holding a test tube rack, and there were test tubes in it.

One of them contained Amur’s blood.

“Yes.” Luca walked toward the seat she usually sat in.

“Let me help you,” Rhett suggested. Luca’s hand was injured. It was inconvenient for her to do such a fiddly job.

“Sure. Thank you.” Luca did not reject him. It could save her a lot of trouble if someone was willing to help her.

Rhett sat in front of the experiment table. He completed every step according to Luca’s instructions.

After that, they only had to wait for the analyzed result of the equipment.

“Dr. Craw, is that all?” Rhett asked.

“Yes.” Luca nodded. “Mr. Link, please deliver the report to my office when it’s out later.”

“Okay, no problem.” Rhett nodded. Even though he had no idea what Luca was working on, he would do everything she instructed him to.

Luca walked out of the laboratory.

She returned to her office. When she was about to pick up some research papers and read them, her phone suddenly rang.

Luca picked up her phone and saw an unknown number from the same city calling her. It was a landline number.

“Hello?” Luca answered the call while she secretly wondered who it could be.

“Ms. Luca, it’s me.” Tommy’s voice came from the other end of the line.

“Tommy?” Luca was surprised. Was Tommy not in school now?

“Ms. Luca, can you come to school now?” Tommy hesitated for a few seconds and asked.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2638-Tommy was Luca’s child. She knew what it meant when she heard that.

Luca noticed the hesitancy in his voice. She could not help but keep a straight face. “Did you get yourself into trouble?”

“I didn’t...” Tommy sounded a little upset. He did not want to make this call, but the teacher insisted on asking his guardian to come to school.

If Tommy asked his father to come to school, it was inevitable that he would be lectured when he went back home.

Besides, his father was busy with work.

Hence, Tommy discussed it with his teacher. His teacher knew who his father was too. Thus, the teacher agreed that it would be fine as long as it was his guardian.

Tommy dared not to look for his great-grandpa either. He had no choice but to call her.

After all, Luca was his mother!

“Tell your teacher that I’ll be there in 30 minutes.” Luca glanced at the time and assumed that it would take 20 minutes for her to reach Tommy’s school.

“Okay, Ms. Luca. I’ll be waiting for you.” Something crossed Tommy’s mind as he added, “Oh, Ms. Luca, don’t tell Daddy.”

Tommy was afraid of getting lectured.

“Let me see what’s going on at school first.” Luca did not promise him.

Even though Tommy was her son, Luca’s identity was not Bianca now.

If Tommy did something wrong, she would still have to lecture him.

It was just that she was in no position to do that now. Luke had to be the one educating and lecturing the kids. That was why Luca did not agree to Tommy’s request.

“Alright. I’ll be waiting for you.” Tommy hung up the call.

Luca gave Warren a call.

“Ms. Craw, I’m at the parking lot. If you need me to drive you somewhere else, just come down.” Warren did not wait for Luca to speak and went straight to the point.

Luca was startled for a moment. “Okay, I’m coming down now.”

After that, Luca took off her lab coat, put on her winter coat, and left the office.

Luca did not know how long she would take. Hence, she walked into the assistant's office and said, "Ms. Stone, I'd like to take some time off."

"Sure, Dr. Craw. How long?" Mo Stone took the leave slip out.

"Just one morning. Let me sign it. Please help me write down that I'm applying for a personal leave," answered Luca as she wrote down her name on the leave slip. Then, she turned around and left.

Mo Stone looked at Luca's leave slip and shook her head. She immediately wrote down the reason Luca took the leave—"temporarily away."

After she filled in the time, she kept the slip in the file. She would have to wait until the end of the month before handing it to the HR department.

Luca went into the elevator and came to the basement parking lot. Warren was waiting beside the car. He opened the car door when he saw her walking toward him and let her get into the car.

Luca bent down and got into the car. Then, she said to Warren, "Head to Tommy's school."

"Okay, Ms. Luca." Warren fastened his seatbelt and headed straight to the school.

"Anyway, have you been here the whole while?" Luca asked.

"Yes. I'm your chauffeur now. Ms. Rain didn't assign me other jobs either. My job is to stay put and send you to your destination at any time," answered Warren. He dared not to leave the spot as he was worried that such situations would occur when Luca was at work. Sometimes, he would go farther away, but he would come back within five minutes.

Moreover, what Luca did not know was that Luke had even set up an office for Warren in Watson Biopharmaceuticals. It was for Luca's convenience whenever she needed to head somewhere else. Hence, it was also convenient for Warren.

"I hope Matysh's matter can be settled soon..." Luca mumbled to herself. She had brought a lot of trouble to the people around her because of it.

Once the matter was settled, they would not be so busy dealing with it anymore.

Warren knew what Luca had in mind. He deliberately changed the subject of the conversation. "Ms. Luca, why are you suddenly heading to Young Master Tommy's school? Is he in trouble?"

"I'm not sure either. Tommy told me that his teacher would like to meet his guardian. He dares not disturb Mr. Crawford. That's why he called me," answered Luca.

"Even though Young Master Tommy is a little naughty, he seldom causes any trouble," said Warren.

"Let's see what the teacher says. It's normal for kids to have disagreements and fight with each other." Luca smiled. Although Tommy was active and playful, he knew he should not cause any trouble.

There must be a misunderstanding.

The car drew to a halt as they arrived at Tommy's school.

Luca told the security guard standing at the entrance her identity. Then, the guard led her toward the teacher's office.

Luca was glad that she had seen what class Tommy was in when she was looking through Tommy's homework.

Otherwise, she would not have known how to answer the guard when he asked her some questions.

"Miss, here's Mrs. Tuffey's office," said the guard.

Mrs. Tuffey was Tommy's homeroom teacher.

"Okay. Thank you." Luca pushed the office door open. Mrs. Tuffey and another parent were there.

"You're..." Mrs. Tuffey could not help but ask with confusion when she saw Luca.

"Hello, Mrs. Tuffey. I'm Tommy's relative. His father couldn't make it. That's why I'm here." As Luca walked into the office, she noticed the annoyed expression on the parent's face.

It seemed like Tommy had fought with that person's child.

Luca frowned slightly. She knew this would be difficult to deal with just by looking at the expression on the parent's face.

"Oh, you're Tommy's guardian. Please take a seat." Mrs. Tuffey pointed at another chair that was a distance away from where the other parent was seated.

She was probably worried that they might argue with each other.

“Alright. Thank you.” Luca thanked her and sat up straight in the chair.

Mrs. Tuffey asked with curiosity, “I’ve never seen you before. You’re Tommy’s..”

“Aunt.” Luca made up an excuse.

“Oh, I see. You’re his aunt. Here’s the thing, the reason why I asked you to come today is that Tommy and Charlie fought with each other during class. Charlie knocked his forehead on the desk when Tommy pushed him,” explained Mrs. Tuffey.

“Is the child seriously injured?” Luca asked.

“No. The school nurse examined him and said that it was just a graze.”

Mrs. Hudson yelled immediately after Mrs. Tuffey said that. “What do you mean by it’s not serious? Mrs. Tuffey, you can’t say something like that. He was bleeding! Besides, the school nurse said that it might affect his brain. Isn’t that serious enough?”

Mrs. Tuffey explained to her patiently, “Madam, the school nurse said that it’d take a few days for the wound to heal. As for whether or not Charlie’s brain is injured, isn’t Charlie in the hospital having a medical examination now? Let’s wait until the test results are out and we’ll discuss this.”

“Charlie is in the hospital now. I think that this is all very fishy. Do you know each other? Are both of you, by any chance, related? Why are you taking her side?” Mrs. Hudson had a loud voice. Her saliva sprayed out as she talked.

Luca frowned and said, “Mrs. Tuffey, is it really Tommy who hurt him?”

Before Mrs. Tuffey could say anything, Mrs. Hudson piped in, “If it wasn’t your child, then who could have hurt Charlie? You’re responsible for this. The child is already doing such terrible things at such a young age. He might grow up a murderer or a criminal. I don’t care. Charlie is still in the hospital now. We’re waiting for you to pay for Charlie’s medical examination. You have to compensate for his injury.”

“I believe the child would never hurt anyone,” Luca spoke in a serious tone when Mrs. Hudson acted like an unreasonable shrew. She turned to look at Mrs. Tuffey. “Mrs. Tuffey, are there any surveillance cameras at the scene?”

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2639-Mrs. Tuffey shook her head and apologized. “The surveillance cameras stopped working yesterday. That’s why there’s no recorded footage of what happened in the classroom.”

“My child has never lied to anyone before. He said it was Tommy who pushed him. His statement is the best evidence,” yelled Mrs. Hudson.

Luca ignored her and questioned Mrs. Tuffey, "Mrs. Tuffey, did you ask the other kids?"

"They're still having class now," replied Mrs. Tuffey. The incident happened during recess. The kids were having class now.

Mrs. Tuffey thought of making the decision after the two child's guardians communicated with each other.

"Mrs. Hudson chooses to believe her child, and I believe Tommy isn't a child who'd hurt others. Mrs. Tuffey, I'd like to talk to Tommy." Luca made a request. Now, the only way was to ask Tommy what had happened. Only then would she find out the truth.

"Let me bring Tommy here. Please wait for a while." Mrs. Tuffey rose to her feet and marched out of the office.

Mrs. Hudson sneered at Luca and went outside to make a call, asking how her child was doing in the hospital.

Tommy was brought to the office by Mrs. Tuffey. He stepped forward and hugged Luca's waist with an aggrieved expression on his face when he saw Luca. "Ms. Luca, I didn't push him."

Mrs. Tuffey was surprised when she heard that. 'Ms. Luca?

'Isn't she Tommy's aunt?' novelbin

"I know. You'd never do something like that." Luca stroked the child's face. The aggrieved look on his face broke her heart.

As a parent, who would be willing to see their child be wronged?

"I'm glad that you believe me." Tommy's eyes shimmered in the light as tears welled up in his eyes. When Mrs. Tuffey asked Tommy what happened just now, no matter what Tommy said, Mrs. Tuffey had this incredulous look on her face.

Tommy felt deeply wronged.

"Then can you tell me what really happened?" Luca wanted a blow-by-blow account of what happened.

Tommy sniffed and repeated what he had told Mrs. Tuffey before in front of Luca. "When we were having a break, Charlie was bullying my classmate, Ashley. He was trying to lift her skirt. As a man, I stood in front of Ashley to protect her. Charlie backed away and lost his balance. Then, he tripped over the foot of the desk and knocked his head on the desk."

Luca raised her brows and turned to look at Mrs. Tuffey.

Mrs. Tuffey cleared her throat and said, "Tommy said the same thing to me just now. Charlie knocked his head on the desk after he tripped."

Mrs. Hudson pushed the door open and came in with the phone in her hands. "Nonsense. If you didn't push Charlie, how could he have fallen?"

Tommy drew his neck back and leaned closer to Luca, but he mustered his courage to speak up for himself, "I didn't push him. Charlie was doing something bad. He was afraid. That's why he stepped backward without noticing and fell."

"I didn't expect a young child like you to lie to others to cover up your mistake. Mrs. Tuffey, is this how you teach your students?!" Mrs. Hudson refused to budge an inch. Before Mrs. Tuffey could say anything, Mrs. Hudson turned to look at Luca. "It was your child who pushed Charlie. You should be the one paying for Charlie's medical expenses no matter what. Transfer the money to my bank account. Charlie is still in the hospital, waiting for his medical expenses to be paid!"

Luca frowned.

The school Tommy attended was an elite school. She did not expect the parents to behave this way.

The students who attended the school were from wealthy and respectable families. Most of them were well-educated. Even if one was not well-educated, that person would act like it to avoid losing face in front of others.

They would not act like Mrs. Hudson.

Luca held the child in her arms and said, "If it was Tommy who pushed Charlie, I'd be willing to pay for your child's medical expenses. I'd also compensate for moral damages. But what if it wasn't Tommy?"

"Hah, nice try. Don't try to deny it. I'm sure it was Tommy who did it. Why? You're not willing to pay for it?" Mrs. Hudson rested her hands on her hips, acting like a shrew.

"Madam, calm down. What matters the most now is Charlie taking the medical examination. Why don't you tell the hospital to check on him first?" Mrs. Tuffey wondered if Mrs. Hudson was doing it for Charlie's sake or if it was for the money.

Was money more important than her child's life?

"Shut up. I'm not going to pay for the medical expenses. If I pay for it, won't I be the ridiculous one?" Mrs. Hudson glowered at her.

Luca took her phone out, pressed the audio recording button, and placed it on the coffee table.

“How about this? I can pay for the medical expenses first, but let the students tell us what the situation was at that time after their class. If it was really Tommy who did it, I’ll apologize and compensate for the accident no matter how much you want. But if it wasn’t Tommy’s fault, then you’ll have to apologize to him instead. You’ll also have to admit that you’ve failed to educate your son. What do you think? I’ve recorded our conversation down. If you agree to it, I’ll transfer the money to you now.”

Mrs. Hudson widened her eyes and replied, “What makes you think that you can make me apologize?”

And you want me to admit that I failed to educate my child?”

“It all happened because Charlie wanted to lift a girl’s skirt. Tommy did it out of the protectiveness he had for his friends. That’s why he stood in front of her to protect her. The kids are at the age where they’ve learned about gender differences. Yet your child is still lifting a girl’s skirt. Isn’t that a sign that his parents have failed to educate him about gender differences?” Luca was clear and logical.

Tommy stood beside her, nodding his head.

When Tommy was young, his great-grandpa taught him that he should not bully girls and he should not lift a girl’s skirt either. As a man, they should be protecting girls.

That was why Tommy stood in front of Ashley when he saw her being bullied. He wanted to stop Charlie from causing trouble.

Mrs. Hudson’s cheeks were flamed with anger. There was no doubt that Luca was mocking her for failing to educate her child.

No matter whether or not it was really Tommy who pushed Charlie, it was undeniable that Charlie had tried to lift a girl’s skirt. It was the parents’ fault for failing to educate the child.

“The kids were just fighting with each other. How did it become my fault? Don’t even think about it. It’s Tommy who hurt someone this time. Pay me now!”

“Kids fighting with each other? Even Tommy knows about gender differences, and he also knows that boys shouldn’t lift a girl’s skirt. But your child...” Luca paused for a moment and stroked Tommy’s head. “Madam, I’ll protect Tommy. If you claim that Tommy’s the one who hurt Charlie again but someone proves that it’s not the case, I’ll be suing you for defamation.”

Luca was not someone to be messed with. She needed to protect Tommy.

The expression on Mrs. Hudson's face changed.

Mrs. Tuffey did not expect Luca to be so tough even though she looked gentle.

"There are five more minutes until class ends." Luca glanced at the time when none of them spoke. "Well, let's see what their classmates say after class. If it was really Tommy who pushed Charlie, regardless of why Charlie wanted to lift a girl's skirt at his age, I'll transfer the money to you for your child's treatment. But if it wasn't Tommy's fault, please apologize to him."

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2640-"Why should I listen to you? I'm going to call the police if you don't transfer the money to me. I'll let the police officers arrest this little bastard." Mrs. Hudson was anxious.

Luca frowned and covered Tommy's ears.

"Madam, I'm recording our conversation. What you said is enough for me to look for a lawyer and file a complaint," warned Luca with a serious tone. Who could accept their child being called a little bastard when the child had done nothing wrong? novelbin

The look on Mrs. Hudson's face changed. However, she remembered that looking for a lawyer was something someone did just to threaten the other party. Oftentimes, they would just let the matter be. She replied boldly, "Go ahead and look for a lawyer, then. I'll call the police too."

"Fine. Go ahead. I believe in Tommy anyway. I'm sure he didn't do anything wrong." Luca had faith in him.

Tommy would not lie to her to evade responsibility.

Mrs. Tuffey could sense the tension in the air, and she immediately interrupted, "Mrs. Hudson, Ms. Luca, please calm down."

The school bell rang right after she said that.

Luca turned to look at Mrs. Tuffey and said, "Mrs. Tuffey, the class has ended. Please bring Ashley and the other classmates who witnessed the incident here. Let's see what really happened."

Mrs. Tuffey nodded. She had no choice but to ask the students to come here. Otherwise, this was never going to end.

"Mrs. Hudson, calm down. I'll go ask the kids to come in." Mrs. Tuffey hurried out of the office.

Mrs. Hudson sneered.

Luca let go of her hands that were covering Tommy's ears. Then, she said in a soft voice, "Come. Take a seat."

Tommy sat on the chair and stayed close to her.

After a while, Mrs. Tuffey and a few students came into the office. Mrs. Tuffey said, "This is Ashley. The others were seated near Tommy in the classroom. They saw what had happened. Ashley, go ahead."

Ashley glanced at Mrs. Hudson cowardly. Mrs. Hudson looked fierce. She took a step backward.

Luca noticed that Mrs. Hudson looked scary to the kids. Hence, she said in a gentle voice, "Ashley, don't be afraid. Tell us what happened."

Ashley turned to look at Luca and glanced at Tommy, who was beside her. She uttered her words slowly and told the truth, "During recess, Charlie tore my stickers, and he also tried to lift my skirt. I screamed and stepped back. Tommy happened to be walking into the classroom and saw what happened. He immediately stood in front of me and protected me. I don't know what happened to Charlie. He was so frightened that he fell to the ground. He hit his head on the edge of a desk."

"Nonsense!" Mrs. Hudson immediately rose to her feet. She frowned and threw Ashley a hard look. "That's not what Charlie told me. Are you lying to us?"

Ashley took another step back and immediately shook her head. "I'm not lying. I saw everything. Charlie is always bullying the girls, but he's afraid of male students who are taller than him. That's why he got scared and backed away when Tommy stood in front of me to protect me. He tripped and fell. I saw that myself. Tommy didn't push Charlie."

"Yes, Mrs. Tuffey. We saw that too. There was a huge distance between Tommy and Charlie. Tommy didn't even touch him." A male student stepped out and spread his arms wide to show how far the distance between Tommy and Charlie was.

"Yes. Tommy didn't push anyone." The other students went along with him.

Ashley's voice was trembling when she spoke again, "Charlie lied. He was worried he would be in trouble. That's why he said Tommy pushed him."

"How do your parents educate you? You're telling lies at such a young age!" Mrs. Hudson read her the riot act.

Luca reminded her calmly, "Yes, kids wouldn't know how to lie if their parents had educated them well."

Mrs. Hudson's face reddened.

“Madam, is this how you educate your child? How could he tell lies?” questioned Luca.

“You b*tch. Believe it or not, I’ll rip your lips off if you continue to talk nonsense.” Mrs. Hudson’s eyes were red as she was annoyed.

Luca saved the recorded conversation on her phone calmly. Then, she said to Mrs. Tuffey, “Mrs. Tuffey, since the students said that this has nothing to do with Tommy, he can go back to class and get ready to attend the next lesson, right?”

“Of course.” Mrs. Tuffey nodded and said to the kids, “Back to class.”

The kids immediately walked out of the office.

Luca stroked Tommy’s face and said, “Off you go. Stay focused in class.”

“Okay.” Tommy nodded and exited the office.

There were three adults left in Mrs. Tuffey’s office.

Luca looked at Mrs. Hudson and said, “Madam, I know you won’t apologize to Tommy.”

“Hmph.” Mrs. Hudson sneered.

Mrs. Tuffey quickly smoothed things over and said, “Alright, Ms. Luca, Mrs. Hudson, since this is a misunderstanding, let’s put this behind us and stop talking about it. Mrs. Hudson, Charlie is still in the hospital. It’d be best if you head to the hospital to take a look at him.”

Mrs. Hudson did not expect her child to be accused of lying when she initially had the upper hand.

She picked up her bag and walked out of the office.

Luca noticed that Mrs. Hudson was carrying an Hermes bag.

She was someone who could afford to carry a designer bag, but she had such bad behavior. After Luca watched her leave, she turned to look at Mrs. Tuffey again.

Mrs. Tuffey apologized, “It happened so suddenly. I’m sorry for wasting your time.”

“Mrs. Tuffey.” Luca paused for a moment and continued, “I’d like you to do me a favor.”

“I’ll be glad to help.” Mrs. Tuffey knew she was in the wrong too.

She did not ask the other students about the incident earlier due to the time and occasion, which caused Tommy to be wronged.

“I’d like to know about Mrs. Hudson’s personal information. It doesn’t have to be in detail. I only want to know her name and address,” said Luca.

“Are you...” Mrs. Tuffey paused for a moment. Was Luca making a move?

If the principal found out that Mrs. Tuffey had failed to deal with the matter, it might make it hard for her to explain things to him.

“Don’t worry. I’m not planning to do anything harmful to her. I’m taking legal action against her to make her take responsibility after refusing to apologize to Tommy,” replied Luca calmly. She had the conversation recorded on her phone, and she was not afraid of losing.

Mrs. Tuffey smiled and said, “Ms. Luca, about this, Mrs. Hudson is indeed in the wrong. And I didn’t handle it well. But there’s no need to take legal action against her. You’ll still have to meet her in the future. Falling out with each other might not be a good idea.”

“Tommy will remember what she said to him a moment ago. A child’s heart is fragile. Mrs. Tuffey, I need to do something for him. Otherwise, the child won’t dare to stand up for what’s right and will become an obsequious child. What should I do then?” asked Luca. She deliberately made it sound serious.

Even though it was unlikely that Tommy would be affected by the incident, it was something he would remember for the rest of his life.

“Kids remember everything now. How much impact will this incident have on him?” asked Luca.

“Well.” Mrs. Tuffey frowned.

Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2641

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2641-“Mrs. Tuffey, I can understand if you’re reluctant to give me the information, but I’m guessing you know who Tommy’s father is. It’s a simple task for him to look into Mrs. Hudson’s background if he wants to. Besides, I have the audio recording on my phone. I’m not afraid of losing the lawsuit.” Luca made up her mind to sue Charlie’s mother.

She could not stand others bullying her son that way.

Mrs. Tuffey knew Tommy was Luke’s son. She dared not offend Luke. Hence, she said, “Let me look for it. But I’ll only give you her name and address.”

“Thank you. We’ll look into her background to search for the remaining information.” Luca sat there, waiting for Mrs. Tuffey to give her the information.

Mrs. Tuffey opened the student handbook. Each student's parent's information was written down in it.

She found Mrs. Hudson's information and copied it down on a paper for Luca. "I can only provide you with this information."

Luca glanced at the address and name. With these two pieces of information, Rain could easily look into her identity and background. She smiled and thanked Mrs. Tuffey, "Thank you, Mrs. Tuffey. I'll inform Tommy's father to explain this to the principal. This will have nothing to do with you."

"Thank you." Mrs. Tuffey quickly thanked her when she heard Luca did not intend to blame her.

After Luca left the office, she headed to the school's entrance.

Warren's car was parked at the temporary parking lot beside the entrance.

Luca walked toward the car and noticed that there was a gray-colored Mercedes stopped beside it.

The moment Luca opened the car door, the gray-colored Mercedes' car door opened as well. Mrs. Hudson got out of the car and looked at Luca's car. She mocked, "You kept on mentioning looking for a lawyer. I thought you were from a wealthy family that owned a big corporation. What an ordinary car you have there. You're such a big talker. Listen, I'm going to make things difficult for your child while he's in school. He'll be left with no choice but to quit."

Luca frowned. Some people just refused to give up until they faced a grim reality.

Warren was about to speak when he heard what Mrs. Hudson said, but Luca stopped him.

She shook her head, turned to look at Mrs. Hudson, and smiled at her. "What are you planning to do? Are you going to make things difficult for my child at school?"

Tommy was Luke's son. Only the teachers and principal knew about that.

Besides, Luke had gone to see the principal when he chose to let Tommy attend this school back then. Luke told him not to treat him differently. If Tommy was not behaving himself, he needed to be lectured too.

He told the principal not to spoil Tommy just because he was his son.

After that, Luke hardly attended the school's parent-teacher conferences. Old Master Crawford was the one who attended it. When Luke came, he would only greet the teachers before leaving for work right away.

Hence, the parents had no idea that Tommy was Luke Crawford's son.

Mrs. Hudson sneered at Luca. "You must have spent a huge amount of money to let your child enter such a prestigious school with high requirements, huh? Perhaps you've already spent every penny you have to let him attend this school. Tsk, tsk. If your child gets expelled, the money spent on him will be in

vain. I'm close with a few superintendents working in the school. Just wait and see. I'm going to give him a hard time at school!"

The more Warren listened to her, the deeper the furrow on his brows was. He could hardly suppress his emotions, but Luca could still remain calm.

He reckoned that it was this woman's child who had beef with Tommy.

She probably failed to take advantage of Luca when they were in the school. That was why she was mocking Luca when she came out of the school.

Warren wondered why Luca was enduring all this when she had a strong backer.

If Luke was unhappy, he could buy the private school anytime he wanted. He could get that woman's child out of school permanently.

"Really? I didn't know you were so capable," Luca mocked. "Then why did you try to scam my money to pay for your child's medical expenses? Those who don't know will think you can't even afford to pay for your son's medical expenses."

"You..." Mrs. Hudson did not expect Luca to not ask for her forgiveness when they had already come this far. Instead, Luca even mocked her. "You'll see!"

"Warren, let's go." Luca bent down, got into the car, and instructed Warren to leave.

Luca did not expect choosing a common car to stay low-key would make this woman feel superior.

It was only a means of transport.

Still, there could be so much competition.

Luca was secretly unhappy about it, and she muttered to herself that it was just an unlucky day.

“Ms. Luca, is that the parent of the child Tommy had a conflict with?” Warren asked.

“It’s not considered a conflict.” Luca shook her head. “Tommy was just trying to protect his classmate, but the child got scared and fell. He was worried that he might get scolded, so he deliberately told a lie and shirked his responsibility to Tommy. The other kids testified that it had nothing to do with Tommy.”

“Do kids nowadays behave like scoundrels?” Warren frowned. It was eye-opening.

“The parents’ behavior is bound to influence their child,” said Luca.

Luca could understand why Charlie lied and passed the buck to Tommy after seeing Mrs. Hudson’s behavior.

Tommy grew up with her love and affection.

Besides, Tommy had seen how Luke kept protecting her when she was in dangerous situations back then. That was why he knew that as a man, he had to protect the weak and defenseless.

He was unlike Charlie, who was always bullying girls.

Luca was pissed at the thought of what Mrs. Hudson said to her just now. She said to Warren, “We won’t be going back to Watsons just yet.”

“Ms. Craw, where would you like to go?” asked Warren.

“T Corporation,” replied Luca. Their son had been bullied. Now, as a person who had no blood ties with Tommy, there was not much she could do for Tommy. She should leave the rest to Luke to deal with.

Even though Tommy did not want Luke to know about this, he did not do anything wrong as he was just trying to protect his classmate. Hence, Luke had to be involved in this. He should be the one dealing with this.

Luca would not let anyone who bullied her child get away with it.

“Okay!” Warren snapped out of it. He had the urge to slap that woman in her face when she spoke out of turn earlier.

If it were not Luca who stopped him, he would have shut her up and she would not have dared to utter another word.

Luca was looking for Luke now. She was probably planning to ask Luke to stand up for them.

Warren made a detour at the intersection in front and headed straight to T Corporation.

Luca got out of the car when they arrived at T Corporation. She walked into the office's lobby.

Even though she had moved out of there, the employees still recognized her.

"Dr. Craw, you're here," the receptionist greeted Luca enthusiastically.

"Is Mr. Crawford upstairs?" asked Luca.

"Just a minute, please." The receptionist picked up the receiver and dialed the intercom number for Jason's office.

No one answered the call. The receptionist had no choice but to call the secretary's office intercom number.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2642-It was Tina who answered the call in the secretary's office. "Hello, it's Tina here."

"Hello, Ms. Tina. Dr. Craw is at the front desk, asking to see Mr. Crawford. May I know if Mr. Crawford is available now?" the receptionist asked. Visitors who came to the office seldom looked for Luke. They usually would only look for Jason and the secretaries working in the secretary's office.

"Dr. Craw? Let her in," replied Tina. Even though Luke was not in his office now, Tina dared not to stop Luca.

"Alright. Got it." The receptionist hung up the call. She smiled and looked at Luca, "Dr. Craw, Ms. Tina is upstairs waiting for you."

"Okay, thank you." After Luca thanked her, she immediately headed upstairs and arrived at the floor where the president's office was.

Tina was waiting for her in the elevator hall.

"Dr. Craw, you're here," Tina smiled and greeted Luca when she saw her walking out of the elevator.

"Yes. I have something to discuss with Mr. Crawford," replied Luca.

"He's having a meeting now. Mr. Doyle isn't here either. How about this? Let me take you to Boss' office first. You can wait there. There are ten minutes left until the meeting ends." Tina glanced at the time and speculated.

"It'd be better for me to wait at the lounge." Luca shook her head when Tina suggested taking her to Luke's office.

Not everyone was allowed to enter Luke's office. Besides, she was not Bianca now. She had to avoid arousing any suspicion.

"I think it'll be better for you to head to Boss' office right away. Let's go." Tina led Luca to Luke's office. She pushed the door open and said, "Come in. Let me get you something. Do you prefer coffee or milk?"

"I'd like a glass of milk, please." Luca had no choice but to enter the office. Then, she stiffened as she sat on the sofa.

"Sure. Just a moment." Tina left the office and strode off to the pantry.

Tina knew Luca did not like packaged milk. That was why she prepared the glass of milk with milk powder.

Cheryl noticed that Luke's office door was left open when she walked past Luke's office while carrying some documents in her hands. Hence, she knocked on the door and entered the office. Then, Cheryl and Luca happened to look at each other.

"Dr. Craw?" Cheryl raised her brows. "Why are you here? Didn't you move back to Watson Biopharmaceuticals?"

Luca frowned. Cheryl sounded like she was questioning why she suddenly showed up in Luke's office.

What she meant between the lines was that Luke's office was not a place Luca could enter as she liked.

"I have something to discuss with Mr. Crawford," Luca answered out of politeness.

"Mr. Crawford is in a meeting now. How could you sit in his office alone? Let me take you to the lounge." Cheryl hated Luca, especially now when she saw Luca breaking the company's rules. She found it disgusting that Luca was waiting for Luke in his office alone.

Cheryl could not help but wonder if Luca really thought that something was going on between her and Luke. Did that give her permission to enter Luke's office as she wished?

Luca rose to her feet. Before she could say anything, she heard Tina saying, "I was the one who led Dr. Craw here."

Cheryl turned around and saw Tina carrying a glass of milk. She then walked into Luke's office. Cheryl deliberately spoke in a serious tone, "How could you let someone into Boss' office without his permission?"

"What if that's what he asked for?" Tina placed the glass of milk on the coffee table and said, "Dr. Craw, here's your milk."

"Boss?" Cheryl refused to believe what Tina said. Everyone working on the same floor knew that Luke was in a meeting.

Even the secretaries who wanted to deliver the documents here would be stopped as Luke was not in the office. Even his secretaries could not enter his office without his permission.

"It was Boss' request." Tina took her phone out and showed Cheryl her conversation with Luke.

Tina had texted Luke and reported to him that Luca was here.

Luke replied to her with two simple words: [My office.]

Hence, it was not Tina who took the liberty to do so.

"I didn't know it was Boss' instruction. Now please excuse me, I still have work to do." Cheryl tucked her hair behind her ear to ease her awkwardness.

Before Cheryl left, Tina added, "Ms. Lindsey, we're professional secretaries. Please don't doubt my professionalism."

Cheryl did not reply to her. Her footsteps quickened as though she did not hear what Tina said to her.

Tina let out a sigh of relief and apologized, "That was odd. I'm sorry, Dr. Craw."

"It's okay." Luca shook her head. Cheryl was trying to single her out, but what she said was right.

If Tina had not informed Luke in advance, Luca should not be waiting for Luke in his office.

"Take a seat. The meeting will probably end soon. I have to make an international call. Please excuse me," said Tina. Then, she picked up a plate of delicate-looking cookies and placed it on the coffee table.

"Can you make the call here?" asked Luca. Cheryl was right. This was Luke's office.

Important confidential information was kept here.

Hence, Luca was reluctant to be alone in his office as people might misunderstand her.

Abel had not instructed her to do anything, and she would not do anything bad to Luke either.

Even so, that did not mean the others would not suspect her even if she would not do something like that.

“Dr. Craw, don’t worry. You can stay here. You’ll be fine.” Tina knew what Luca had in mind, and she comforted her in a soft voice.

“Alright. I’ll leave you to your work, then.” Luca had no choice but to say so.

“Okay. Just text me if you need anything.” Tina smiled and walked out of Luke’s office.

Luca sat on the sofa. She picked up the finance magazine beside her and read it.

There were several finance magazines and business newspapers placed here every day. Luke would take some time to read the important news every day no matter how busy he was.

Luca looked up and saw the piles of documents placed on his office desk. She heaved a sigh. Then, she picked up the glass and took a sip of the milk.

Luca was the third-generation son of an affluent family.

However, he was nothing like the others from wealthy families, who were lazy and lived a lavish lifestyle.

Managing a huge corporation alone must be tiring for Luke.

Luca turned the pages of the finance magazine and realized Luca’s portrait was printed on one of the pages.

It was an article about Luca.

The whole article was talking about how T Corporation did a good job in making strategic decisions in developing their market in foreign countries. The company’s innovative business model was worth learning from.

Luca gently touched the photo printed on the page.

He had made her proud.

Luca carefully read the article. Even though it was not an interview, the content of the article was profound.

Not only did Luke develop the business in the country steadily, but he got a piece of the pie in the foreign market too.

A proud feeling filled Luca's heart.

This was her man...

He was the center of attention no matter where he went.

As Luca continued to turn the pages, she heard footsteps.

It was not a woman's heels, and it sounded more like the leather shoes of a man. Hence, Luca reckoned that Luke was returning to his office after the meeting.

No data found.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2644-"Have it your way." Luke sounded helpless. He did not head out right away. Instead, he discussed with Luca, "It's okay not to hold hands, but you have to promise me something."

Luca did not expect him to set a condition. Hence, she asked, "What is it?"

"Don't reject me tonight." There was a touch of intimacy colored in Luke's deep voice. He noticed the fine hair beside her ears. Then, he lifted his hand and tucked her hair behind her ears.

Luca's ears were burning red after being touched. She lowered her head, took a few steps forward, and headed out. "Let's go out for lunch."

Even though Luke did not get a response, he was in a good mood. Luca's silence meant that she agreed to it.

Luke secretly rejoiced as he watched Luca's ears turn red.

They had been married for years, yet she was still very shy.

They had been married for many years, and they were blessed with three kids. They could have lived happily together for the rest of their lives.

It was just that someone was always there to impede their happy life.

As Luke watched Luca's beautiful back from behind, he secretly swore to himself that he would not spare those who stopped him from living a happy life.

Gale and Rain were busy looking into Matysh's matter, but they had never stopped investigating this.

They were getting close.

A little longer and Luca could reveal her true identity. She could become Bianca again. She would return to being his wife and the kids' mother.

The two of them headed downstairs.

Luke did what he promised earlier. He did not hold Luca's hand. They kept a distance from each other, and they did not get too close.

Both of them strode off to the restaurant.

There were still empty private rooms at the restaurant as it was not lunchtime yet. Luke asked for a private room for two people.

The waiter led the two of them into the private room and said, "Sir, Madam, this is our private room for two people. Is this okay for you?"

"Yes." Luke walked into the room.

Luke chose to dine in a private room because of Luca. She did not like being surrounded and looked at. A private room was the best choice.

Luke walked toward the chair, pulled it out, and signaled Luca to sit on the chair.

Luca nodded and sat on it.

Luke sat opposite her.

The waiter handed the menu to them. Luca closed the menu and said, "Mr. Crawford, I'll leave you to it."

Luke ordered a few dishes that were Luca's favorite. Then, he ordered a cup of coffee and a glass of milk.

The glass of milk was for Luca, while the coffee was for himself.

Luke closed the menu and put it aside. "That's all for now."

"Alright. Please wait a moment. We'll prepare your lunch." The waiter replied in a low voice, took the menu, and walked out of the private room.

The door was closed. Luke stared at Luca with his fiery gaze.

“Where do you want the celebration party to be held?” Luke asked for her opinion.

Even though it was a team-building event, it was mostly to celebrate the achievement of Luca’s team. That was why Luke wanted to ask for her opinion.

“I’ll let the company decide it.” Luca had never liked to participate in such activities.

Other than flattering others, it was all about getting extolled to the skies. She would rather spend some quality time with the kids than join the event.

It was just that her team’s researchers might not think so.

Hence, she had no comment.

“Okay. Then I’ll let the employees working at Watson Biopharmaceuticals decide the venue.” Luke respected her decision.

Luca was reminded of Mr. Whitlock’s matter. She asked, “Mr. Crawford, Mr. Whitlock...”

“I’ve left it to Jason to deal with it. The police have already filed the case and arrested him this morning. He’ll be embarking on legal proceedings after this. I’ll also arrange for another person to take over the position of the general manager in Watson,” said Luke. His company had never been short of talent.

He would let Jason select one of them to take the job.

“Is Mr. Whitlock working for Pierre?” Luca asked.

“Yes. You’re smart,” complimented Luke.

Luca did not show how happy she was just because she got it right. After all, she already knew that Mr. Whitlock was a corporate spy a long time ago.

“Is Pierre still hiding?” asked Luca. She had glanced at the forum’s news today. The news was about the police searching for Pierre to investigate the case, but they had yet to find out where he was.

The Mallory family was reluctant to cooperate with them.

Now, everyone in the city was watching out for him, waiting for Pierre to show up.

Some people even suggested listing Pierre as a wanted man. As long as the cash reward was enough, many people would tip the police off.

It was fortunate that Mallory Corporation's president was still Percy. Even though Pierre's news was all over the city, it did not have much of an impact on the company's stock price.

"Pierre is hiding in Oswald's house." Luke took a sip of the lemonade.

The police did not know where he was, and the Mallory family could not find him either. Still, that did not mean Luke could not find out where he was.

It was because Luke had sent someone to follow Pierre when it happened. His men followed him all the way and watched Pierre carefully get in and out of three cars while heading to his destination. Then, he eventually entered Oswald's house.

"They can't find him anywhere," said Luca in a soft voice.

Luca was not surprised to know that Luke knew where Pierre was. She knew Luke was always planning ahead.

"Are you planning on exposing his location?" asked Luca. Even though the Mallory family would find out where Pierre was sooner or later, if Luke was willing to drop them a hint, both the Mallory family and the police would be able to locate him.

"That depends on what Pierre is going to do." Luke pondered.

Pierre bought the document after Luca stole it last time.

Even though Pierre's assistant became the scapegoat, Luke knew that Pierre had worked together with the Island of Despair to buy the bidding document.

It was just that Pierre refused to admit it. There was no way Luke could get more information about the Island of Despair from him.

It was time to make a move now.

If Pierre wanted to hide at Oswald's house peacefully and not be found by the police, Luke would like to see how far Pierre would go to keep himself safe.

If Pierre could give him more information about the Island of Despair, he might consider not telling the police about his whereabouts.

Percy had permitted Luke to do so.

Luca realized Luke was trying to get something from Pierre.

However, what would Luke want from him?

Luca knew Luke would not tell her no matter how hard she tried to make him talk.

If Luke had wanted to tell her, he would have done it earlier.

Luca was preoccupied while having lunch.

After lunch, Luca got into Warren's car as she planned to return to Watson to work.

Luca pondered for a moment when she was in the car. She sent a message to Amur: [The Department of Justice, the police officers, and the Mallory family are looking for Pierre. He's hiding in Oswald's house now.]

Once Luca saw that the message had been sent successfully, she deleted it.

It was as though she had never sent the message.

If the police found out where Pierre was hiding before Amur, there was no way Amur could carry out his mission.

If Amur made his move, it might affect Luke and stop him from getting what he wanted.

However, if Amur did not do anything and failed to accomplish the mission, he might end up facing severe punishment.

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