

TWINS IN HER WOMB: SIR PRESIDENT, PLEASE BE GENTLE

Chapter 2657

Gale could not help but ask with curiosity, "Boss, are you picking up someone from the airport?"

"We're going there to stop someone from leaving," replied Luke.

Gale understood at once. He knew that Luke was on a call with the police not long ago. He was probably heading to the airport to stop Matysh. "Alright, Boss. Do we need to bring more men with us?"

"The police will be arresting him. We're heading there to be onlookers." Luke's eyes darkened. He was not planning to get himself involved in the police's arrest.

However, if the police failed to catch Matysh, Gale and Rain could help.

"Got it, Boss. I'll have a few men arranged in front of the airport security to wait for him," replied Gale as he immediately understood what Luke meant.

Gale and Rain would follow Luke to the airport. Their main purpose was to watch them, and those men who were guarding the airport would also stop Matysh from escaping.

"Okay." Luke hung up the call.

He continued to go through the document.

There was a soft knock on the door, and Luke said, "Come in."

Aunt Neile gently pushed the door open and reminded Luke, "Mr. Crawford, it's time for dinner."

"Is Luca back yet?" asked Luke.

"Ms. Craw just came back. She's checking the kids' homework downstairs," Aunt Neile replied happily. Then, she noticed Luke was still looking at the computer screen. She asked, "Mr. Crawford, do you need me to bring your dinner upstairs?"

"It's okay. I'll go downstairs to have dinner after I finish reading the document. Tell them to have dinner first." Luke turned the page. He could not keep the kids waiting with an empty stomach, but he assumed that he needed ten more minutes to finish going through the document before he could have dinner.

"Alright, Mr. Crawford." Aunt Neile turned around and headed downstairs.

When Aunt Neile came down to the first floor, Luca looked up and asked, "Is Mr. Crawford coming down for dinner?"

"Yes. Mr. Crawford said he'll be coming down later. He told me to ask the kids to have dinner first. Ms. Craw, should I serve dinner so that you and the kids can have dinner first?" Aunt Neile asked for her opinion.

"Sure." Luca nodded. Even though she wanted to wait for Luke, she could not bear to see the kids go hungry.

Luca came home late today, but the kids insisted on waiting for her to return and have dinner with her. That was why they were having dinner later than usual.

The kids were already starving when she was checking Tommy's homework for him.

Luca got to Lanie's homework and confirmed that there was no problem with it. She placed it on the table. Then, she said to the three kids, "You must be hungry. Let's have dinner."

"Alright, Ms. Luca." The three of them walked into the dining room together.
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After they sat down at the table, they waited for Aunt Neile and the maid to serve dinner.

Tommy was hungry. Thus, he looked more gluttonous than usual as he watched Aunt Neile serve every dish on the table.

Luca noticed that and reminded the children, "No matter how late your father and I, you have to eat your dinner on time. Don't repeat what you did today, waiting for me to come back with empty stomachs."

Rainie looked at Luca, who had a stern expression on her face, and replied, "Ms. Luca, we want to have dinner with you. Besides, we had some refreshments when we came back from school. We're not that hungry."

"Yes. We're not really that hungry." Tommy agreed with her.

It was just that the kids could not hide their thoughts and Luca could see through them very clearly. Then, she said, "You'll have to maintain a good habit of having your dinner on time, okay? Are you going to eat fruits later after having dinner? Won't you feel stuffed when you go to bed later?"

Tommy shifted his eyes and thought what Luca said made sense.

However, the kids put that all together really fast. They immediately thought of a solution to solve the problem. "Ms. Luca, we won't have to eat a lot for dinner. That way, we won't feel stuffed after we have fruits later!"

Luca did not know whether to laugh or cry when she saw how quick-witted the kids were.

Aunt Neile and the maid served all the dishes on the dining table and said to them, "Ms. Luca, Young Master Blanche, Ms. Rainie, Young Master Tommy, dinner is served. You may have your dinner now."

"Thank you, Aunt Neile," Luca and the three kids happened to reply to her at the same time.

Aunt Neile returned to the kitchen.

Rainie glanced at Luca, who was eating her dinner with one hand. She asked thoughtfully, "Ms. Luca, when will you be able to remove the stitches?"

"Probably within these two days," answered Luca. She could feel that her wound was almost healed, but she had to see how it was after changing the dressing.

If her wound was almost healed after changing the dressing tonight, she would head to the hospital to remove the stitches tomorrow.

Lanie, who had been quiet, piped in, "The medical book states that it takes at least seven days to remove the stitches. Ms. Luca, it's not even seven days yet."

Lanie was even counting the days for Luca.

When he heard Luca say that she would be removing the stitches in these two days, he was worried Luca was being too hasty.

Her wound would get infected easily if she removed the stitches when the wound was not healed yet.

"The knowledge in medical books is usually based on clinical experiences. Some patients have poor selfhealing ability, and their cells have poor regeneration ability. They might need ten days to heal before they can remove the stitches, but some people heal faster. They don't need seven days for their wounds to heal. Sometimes, they can remove the stitches on the fourth day or the fifth day. Besides, the size and depth of the wound will affect how long the stitches stay in. So, there's no uniform standard for this," Luca explained to Luca while having her dinner.

Tommy asked, "Ms. Luca, are you someone who can heal faster than others?"

"I think so. My self-healing ability is good. That's why my wound is almost healed." Luca turned to look at Lanie. She smiled and said, "Even though it's inconvenient for me to have my hand bandaged, I take my injury very seriously. Don't worry."

"Yes, Lanie. Did you forget Ms. Luca is a medical expert? She must know when to remove the stitches. Don't worry about it." Rainie knew Lanie was worried about Luca, and she comforted him too.

Lanie's face reddened, and he immediately lowered his head to eat his dinner.

Rainie smiled and mouthed her words, "Ms. Luca, Lanie's being shy."

Even though Rainie uttered her words indistinctly, Lanie could still hear them. He lectured his younger sister with a serious expression on his face, "Daddy told us not to speak when we're having our meal."

"Lanie, you were talking too!" Rainie refuted.

Luca did not know whether to laugh or cry as she watched the two of them bicker.

After a while, Luke came downstairs.

Aunt Neile immediately served him a warm bowl of soup and said, "Mr. Crawford, please have dinner."

"Okay." Luke nodded and shot a glance at Luca. He noticed that she was still eating with one hand. He said, "I'll take you to the hospital four days later and let Johann take a look at your wound. If your wound is healed, then you can remove the stitches."

Before Luca could say anything, Tommy replied, "Ms. Luca said she can remove the stitches tomorrow or the day after tomorrow."

"That soon?" Luke frowned.

"Yes. My body has a better self-healing ability. That's why I heal quickly," explained Luca.

"Let Johann take a look at it. Don't force yourself to remove the stitches if the wound isn't healed yet." Luke was still worried and asked her to listen to Johann's advice.

"Alright..." Luca promised. She initially planned to look for Johann to help her remove the stitches anyway.

The three kids returned to the living room to watch a cartoon show after dinner.

Luca was about to stand up, but she heard Luke saying, "I have to go out tonight, and I might come home late."

Chapter 2658

Luca nodded. She did not ask where Luke was going and replied, "Okay. I'll turn the lights on for you."

"Okay. Don't wait for me. Go to bed early," reminded Luke. He could not stand to see her staying up late for his sake.

After all, he would probably only come back home around 3:00 a.m.

"What time are you heading out?" asked Luca.

"Half an hour later." Luke glanced at the time. They had to arrive at the airport earlier than Matysh. Only then they would not be discovered.

They only had to wait for the police to deal with Matysh after hiding.

"Yes. The weather forecast says the temperature will drop tonight. Put on a few more layers of clothes," reminded Luca. It was colder at night. She did not

know what Luke would be doing, and she had no idea if he would be staying indoors or outdoors.

Hence, she reminded him to put on more layers and keep himself warm.

"Alright," replied Luke. How he wished Luca could ask him where he was going and what he was up to.

However, she did not ask him.

Luca was still deliberately forcing herself to keep her distance.

It made Luke feel even more helpless.

They had to act faster so that Luca could be who she was before.

Half an hour later, Luke drove the car and left the house. Luca stood at the foyer and watched him slowly drive his car out of the villa.

Tommy, who stood beside her, said, "Ms. Luca, did Daddy go out to work?"

"Yes." Luca nodded and stroked the child's head.

"Then how much longer are you going to stand here?" Tommy stretched his neck and glanced at the scene outside the window. He could no longer see his father's car.

"Huh?" Luca could not understand why the child would suddenly say something like that.

Tommy reminded her, "Daddy's car has left the house. Ms. Luca, what are you looking at?"

Luca's face reddened. Tommy looked innocent, but it was as though he was laughing at her for gazing earnestly. He saw through her with just a glance.

"I was looking at the garden. Spring has come and green leaves are sprouting." Luca pretended to exclaim.

"Ms. Luca, it's cold out here. Let's go in." Tommy held her hand and dragged her into the house.

If it were not for him who dragged her in, no one would know how much longer she would be standing there.

Luca withdrew her gaze and headed back into the house.

She followed Tommy and came to the sofa. She sat down on it.

Rainie asked, "Ms. Luca, do you know when is Daddy coming home?"

Luca shook her head and replied, "He didn't tell me, but he's probably coming home late tonight. What's the matter?"

Rainie pointed at the exercise books beside her and said, "Daddy hasn't signed our homework."

Luca was speechless as she looked at the exercise books. The moment Luke said he was going out, she was busy thinking about where he was going.

She made a few guesses and thought they were not the reasons.

Then, she eventually forgot about this matter.

"Ms. Luca, you'll probably be asleep when Daddy comes back, right?" said Tommy.

Rainie turned to look at Luca, "Daddy would wake up an hour later whenever he sleeps late. I'm worried that Daddy won't be up yet when we go to school tomorrow morning. Ms. Luca, why don't you imitate his handwriting and sign for us?"

It was not the first time Luca had done it.

Luca nodded and looked at her hand. Her hand was injured. Would she be able to imitate Luke's handwriting well?

Lanie realized that too and said, "Ms. Luca injured her hand. Let's just ask Daddy to wake up early and sign the books for us."

"It's okay. Let me try," replied Luca. She had seen how Luke signed his name many times. Hence, it only took her a while to successfully imitate his signature with a similarity score of 70 to 80%.

"Ms. Luca, you don't have to force yourself..." Rainie was worried about her wound.

"It's okay. It should be fine even if the signature looks a little different. If your teacher asks about it, you'll know how to explain it to them," replied Luca as she knew telling the kids to lie to their teacher was not good behavior.

However, asking her to sign on behalf of Luke was deceiving.

She did not want the kids to wake Luke up early in the morning tomorrow.

Even though Luke had a strong body, she had to make sure he had enough rest.

Tommy smiled and said, "I know what to say. I'll just say Daddy had a business dinner and was drunk, so he couldn't hold his pen properly when he was signing my homework. That's why it doesn't look like his signature."

Rainie could not help but shake her head and replied, "Those stupid ideas of yours."

"Hey, I have no choice. We have to let Daddy rest a little longer." Tommy stuck his tongue out playfully.

Luca picked up the pen and tried doing Luke's signature on a sheet of white paper. Even though it was not as smooth as her hand was bandaged, she was able to hold the pen by applying some force. Moreover, she could still imitate Luke's signature.

The signature used to look 80% similar to Luke's. It was 70% alike now.

Tommy looked at how Luca imitated his father's signature. He could not help but compliment her, "Ms. Luca, that's impressive. This looks like Daddy's signature too."

Luca pursed her lips and smiled. She signed Luke's name on each of their exercise books.

"Alright. Remember to keep them in your bags." Luca let out a sigh of relief when she signed the last one.

Rainie held her exercise book and asked caringly, "Ms. Luca, does it hurt?"

"No. It's almost healed." Luca stroked Rainie's head with the other hand.

"Your cartoon show has started. Go upstairs and take a shower after this. Then, get ready to go to bed."

"Okay," the three of them replied at the same time.

Luca accompanied them to watch the cartoon show. Vivian sent her a message when she was watching halfway through. She was excitedly telling Luca the interesting stuff that had happened at her university.

Luca smiled as she read Vivian's message, sharing her happiness with her.

The schools in A City were different from the ones in Russia. Luca initially thought Vivian would not be able to get used to it, but it seemed like she was well-adapted to the new environment.

Furthermore, everything in the school seemed great to her.

After Vivian shared her school life, she told Luca about the lecturers too. Luca chatted with her patiently on the phone.

When the cartoon show ended and the three kids headed upstairs, Luca kept her phone away. She turned on the lights in the garden and left one of the lights in the living room on. Then, she headed upstairs with the kids.

"Ms. Luca, who were you chatting with just now?" Tommy asked with curiosity, holding her other hand that was uninjured as they stepped on the staircase. noveldrama

"I was talking to Ms. Vivian. She was telling me about her school life," answered Luca.

"Wow, is it interesting? When will I be able to be like Ms. Vivian and study at a university?" Tommy blinked his eyes with eagerness.

"You'll be able to go to university when you grow up. Probably when you're 18 years old, but you have to get good grades to get into a university," said Luca.

The academic competition between students was intense in local high schools and universities these days.

Luca knew even though her kids did not study hard, they would still be able to get into a university. Luke only had to make some arrangements and they could get into one.

However, she hoped her kids could get into the university on their own and become great people.

"18 years old. That's too far away. I'll eat more so that I can grow up fast!" Tommy muttered as he was sent to his bedroom by Luca.

"Not only do you have to eat more, but you also need to get more rest to grow up healthily. Go and take a shower." Luca glanced at Lanie and Rainie. They had already returned to their bedrooms.

Chapter 2659

"Yes, Madam!" Tommy saluted Luca. She could not help but smile when she saw how cute Tommy was.

After she watched Tommy take his pajamas and walk into the bathroom, she returned to her bedroom and sat at the dressing table. She looked at the plastic wrap and stared blankly at herself in the mirror.

Luke was the one who had been helping her to wrap the plastic wrap on her hand for the past few days before she took a shower.

She had to do it herself today.

Luca picked up the plastic wrap. When she was about to wrap the plastic wrap on her hand, there was a knock on the door.

"Who is it?" Luca went to open the door and realized it was Lanie. "Lanie, what's wrong?"

"I received a call from Daddy before I went to shower. He asked me to do something," said Lanie in a cool manner.

"Huh?" Luca did not understand what the child meant.

Lanie walked into the bedroom and picked up the plastic wrap on the table.

"Daddy told me it was inconvenient for you to wrap it yourself, so he asked me to help."

Luca smiled in realization and shook her head. She did not expect Luke to remember this when he was busy with work.

"It's okay. I can do it myself."

"No way. Daddy said you can't wrap it well yourself. You'll get your wound wet if you don't wrap it properly. If that happens, your wound will get infected easily. Let me help you." Lanie tore the plastic wrap.

Luca had no choice but to sit on the chair and lift her hand.

Lanie wrapped her hand with the plastic wrap and repeated, "Ms. Luca, it's my first time wrapping this. Remember to tell me if it hurts."

Lanie wrapped it nicely. Other kids would have most probably just wrapped it carelessly. Lanie was worried that it would not be tight enough to keep Luca's hand dry, but he was also worried he would hurt her if he wrapped it too tightly.

Lanie even started to think if he should try to wrap his hand with the plastic wrap first to test how tight it should be and how much pressure he should exert.

"No. You're doing fine," encouraged Luca.

Even though Lanie did not say anything, Luca knew he was nervous. He was so focused and nervous to the extent that there were beads of sweat appearing on his nose.

After a while, Lanie did not hear Luca saying that it hurt, and he thought it was almost done. He looked up and asked seriously, "Is this alright? Will it get wet?"

"It's fine." Luca looked at her hand that was wrapped tightly and said, "You did a good job. The water won't be able to get in. Well done, Lanie."

Lanie's face reddened a little because of Luca's compliments. Then, he said seriously, "I can wrap it a few more times if it's not enough."

"It's okay. I promise it won't get wet. Go and take a shower." Luca stroked his head. This child resembled his father in personality. He was cool, yet he was not as indifferent as he looked. He would even blush when he received compliments from her.

The mini version of Luke was too adorable!

"Okay." Before Lanie left Luca's bedroom, he reminded Luca, "Ms. Luca, I didn't wrap it as well as Daddy did. Be careful not to wet your wound when you're taking a shower."

"Alright. I will." Luca waited for Lanie to close the door. Only then did she take the clean pajamas out of the wardrobe and walk into the bathroom to take a shower.

Lanie did a good job wrapping her hand. After taking a shower, Luca took off the plastic wrap. Her bandage was still dry.

Luca unwrapped the bandage and observed her wound.

It was almost healed. She would be able to remove the stitches the day after tomorrow at the latest.

Luca applied some medicine powder to her wound and wrapped her hand with the bandage.

After she bandaged her hand, she remembered how adorable Lanie was when he was wrapping the plastic wrap on her hand. She smiled, picked up the used bandage, and walked out of her bedroom.

Luca came to Lanie's bedroom first.

Lanie had already cleaned himself up and was leaning against the bed, reading a book.

Lanie lifted his head and turned to look at the door when he heard the noises of the door opening. He put his book away when he saw it was Luca at the door. Then, he greeted her, "Ms. Luca."

"Are you reading?" Luca walked into his bedroom and hid the bandage behind her.

"Yes." Lanie nodded. Then, he was reminded of her wound and he asked, "Did the water get into the wound?"

"I knew you'd be worried about this. Look, this is the previous bandage I used. It's dry, and I didn't get my wound wet." Luca showed him the bandage she hid behind her.

Lanie noticed there was some light yellow medicine left on the bandage. He knew Luca did not use a new bandage to fool him. He could not help but feel excited. "That's great. I can help you to bandage your hand from now on too."

Luca smiled and stroked his head. "Yes. Lanie's a smart boy."

Lanie's face turned red again when he received a compliment.

"Are you shy?" Luca deliberately asked him.

Lanie shook his head and denied, "No, I'm like Daddy. We don't feel shy."
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"Your daddy wasn't like this from the beginning. It's just that he learned how to cover it up after he grew up. Being shy isn't something embarrassing." Luca taught him.

Lanie really looked like Luke.

That was why many people said that since he was little.

Luca could understand his mindset. When the child heard something like that when he was young, he would think that he should learn from Luke. Besides, they were father and son. They had a lot in common.

Hence, it made Lanie want to look up to Luke more.

Still, he was just a child.

A child should have a childlike innocence and show his emotions. He should not be like an adult, always trying to remain calm. He even mimicked Luke's indifference.

Luca hoped that he could be like Luke in some ways, but she wanted him to keep the innocence of a child within him too.

A child should behave like a child.

Luca looked at Lanie. When she got kidnapped and sent to the Island of Despair, the child who was still innocent back then seemed to have matured a lot during these three years.

It was probably because of the impostor Bianca, who changed the child.

After all, he was only able to have maternal love when he was five years old. Then, there was a drastic change in his life all of a sudden. Lanie had to stay calm to protect his younger sister and brother well. That was why he became like this.

Lanie looked at Luca and deliberately acted stubbornly. "Ms. Luca, I'm not."

"Fine. You're not." Luca glanced at the time and said, "Okay. You have another half an hour left to read your book. You have to go to bed half an hour later. Otherwise, you'll feel sleepy tomorrow."

"Okay. I'll go to bed on time," Lanie nodded and promised.

Luca left his bedroom without going to the other kids' bedroom to see them. All of them were the same. They would take a shower after watching the cartoon show. After showering, they would spend some time reading.

Then, they would go to bed.

It was a fixed pattern, and even their sleeping time was fixed.

This was Luke's parenting style.

Even though Luke was busy with work, he was strict with his kids when educating them. Besides, the kids listened to him. They would sleep when it was time to go to bed, and they would not cry or refuse to sleep.

The kids did not need anyone to put them to sleep at their age now.

Luca could not help but secretly heave a sigh. Even though Luke was strict with his kids, the behavior of the three kids was the best proof that his parenting style worked.

It was good for the kids too. Hence, she had no problem with it.

Also, she was in no position to have any problem with it based on her circumstances now.

Luca returned to her bedroom and picked up the book on her bedside table. She set an alarm for half an hour later. She was planning to see the kids and check if they covered themselves with their blankets later.

Chapter 2660

After an hour's drive, Luke arrived at the airport. He met Gale and Rain there.

"All set?" Luke asked. Gale and Rain made arrangements to send some men to the airport after he ended the call.

They spent ten minutes deploying their men for tonight's plan. They were ready for it.

Their men were professionals.

Luke could recognize some of the faces. Some of them dressed up as the airline's ground crew.

"I have it all arranged. Our men will be positioned at every exit door. They're sure who their target is, and they won't get the wrong person." Gale handed the mask and cap to Luke and said, "Boss, you'll have to disguise your identity too."

Luke looked at the cap Gale handed to him with contempt.

Gale understood what he meant. He immediately pointed at the shop nearby and said, "These are new. I bought them here. They're from the warehouse, and no one has worn them before."

Luke took the cap from him and put it on. Then, he put on the mask too.

Gale nodded continuously. Even though Luke was still noticeable, at least no one knew he was Luke Crawford.

"Boss, when are you able to get rid of your mysophobia?" Gale could not help but ask.

"I can't." Luke rolled his eyes at him and walked into the airport.

Rain smiled and added, "There's only one person who can make Boss forget about it."

"Who?" Gale could not think of who it was at that moment.

"Ms. Craw. Are you even awake? Why are you asking this?" Rain rolled her eyes at him with disdain and followed behind Luke.

"Oh, yes..." Gale agreed.

Even though Matysh did not know them, the two of them still disguised themselves just in case.

Gale's phone rang for a second when they stepped into the airport. After he glanced at his phone, he said, "Boss, I arranged for some men to pretend to be taxi drivers at the hotel entrance to see if we could spot Matysh there. Our men managed to find him. They're driving Matysh to the airport now, and he'll arrive at the airport in half an hour."

Luke stopped when he heard what Gale said. He was surprised. "Matysh took a taxi?" Marcos mentioned to him before that his uncle, Matysh, would not go out without a Rolls-Royce picking him up.

He would keep complaining if he got into a lower-class vehicle.

"Yes. I was surprised too. Besides, he chose to book a flight at night instead of daytime. It was a last-minute flight he booked. Perhaps he has already received news that he has to leave here as soon as possible," speculated Gale.

"The police can't be trusted." Rain could not help but complain. They refused to believe in the police. That was why they had to make such arrangements for tonight.

They knew that if Matysh really heard something and ran back to Russia, then it must be someone working at the police station who informed him.

However, it was hard to tell who tipped him off.

After all, Matysh had no connections with the police officers here. Moreover, the case was left for the chief of police to deal with. Matysh would have chosen someone he trusted.

Rain was bewildered at the thought of this.

Which bastard tipped Matysh off?

"Matysh booked a first-class seat. He'll be here in half an hour. Even when he arrived, the plane won't depart just yet. He'll be waiting in the VIP lounge. Let's head there," said Luke.

"Huh?" Gale and Rain exchanged glances with each other.

"I've already booked first-class flight tickets for the two of you," explained Luke. They would be able to enter the first-class once they checked in.

"Boss, that's very generous of you." Gale could not help but compliment.

First-class flight tickets were not cheap.

Luke was spending a lot of money just to catch Matysh.

Luke remained silent and headed straight in the direction of the check-in counter.

He was spending a lot of manpower and financial resources just to catch Matysh. The three flight tickets were considered a small amount among all the expenditures.

After the three of them checked in, they came to the VIP lounge.

They chose to sit in the corner and wait.

Half an hour later, Gale's phone vibrated. He picked it up and glanced at it. Then, he reported, "He's at the airport."

"Okay." Luke closed his eyes to rest. The brim of the cap he wore covered the area the mask did not cover. No one could see his eyes, and no one could figure out what he had in mind now.

It would take some time for Matysh to check in at the airport. Gale looked at his watch quietly, calculating the time needed.

After a while, Gale said, "One more minute left and he'll be here."

Rain nodded without doubting Gale's ability to calculate.

Gale was good at calculating, especially when it was about calculating a person's pace. He knew how much time was needed to cover a particular distance to head to the destination.

He would be able to calculate the pace according to the person's height. As long as the person did not deliberately stop moving, his calculation was always right.

Matysh was someone who was in a hurry to escape the country. He would definitely not stop anywhere else.

One minute later, Matysh appeared in the VIP lounge.

Rain complimented, "Impressive."

Gale's lips slightly curled up as he pulled the luggage in front of him forward and replied, "Of course."

Matysh walked into the lounge and slowly let out a sigh of relief. He was finally here. He would be able to depart in a few hours.

The police would not be able to do anything to him once the plane departed.
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After all, the police could not stop international flights from leaving the country.

Rain leaned against Gale, and they communicated with each other through the phone: [The police aren't doing anything yet. Are they planning to wait until boarding time?]

Rain carefully observed her surroundings. The police officers were nowhere to be seen.

The police did not deploy their men to the lounge, so they were not going to arrest him here.

[It must be. There are people in the lounge now. It'd look bad to cause a scene. It's a good chance to arrest him during boarding time.] Gale assumed. There was hardly anyone who could afford to buy first- class seats on an international flight.

Hence, there would not be many tourists there when they boarded the plane earlier than the others. Only the airline's ground crew would be there. It was the best chance for the police to arrest him.

Furthermore, every checkpoint had security. The police officers could disguise themselves as security, and Matysh would be like a sitting duck.

Rain exclaimed in her message: [The police officers aren't stupid at all. They know their chances.]

Gale sent her a helpless emoji and replied to her: [Even though they've got a point, we'll have to wait for a long time if that's their plan. It's boring.]

Meanwhile, he had to stay alert and keep an eye on Matysh. Thus, there was no way he could rest.

Rain took a magazine out of the magazine rack beside her and handed it to Gale when she saw what he wrote in the message.

Gale gave her a confused look.

"Aren't you bored? Look at some hot girls and you'll be able to stay awake."
Rain deliberately mocked him.

"F*ck you!" Gale could not help but roll his eyes at her. He leaned forward and put the magazine back.