

TWINS IN HER WOMB: SIR PRESIDENT, PLEASE BE GENTLE

Chapter 2661



The two of them mocked each other on the phone, but it did not stop them from observing Matysh.

Matysh looked relaxed after walking into the VIP lounge. He was not as anxious as he was just now. Instead, he was enjoying himself in the lounge.

He drank some coffee and had some red wine.

However, they were not to his liking. Then, he called the staff to come over. He used his poor English and started to comment on what he was dissatisfied with.

"He's hard to please," Rain could not help but mutter when she saw that.

Gale agreed to it and nodded.

Rain turned to look at Luke. He was holding a magazine, but the brim of the cap covered his face. She had no idea if he was reading the magazine or looking at Matysh.

She withdrew her gaze and continued to keep an eye on Matsyh.

Then, she saw Maytsh touching the staff member.

"What a pervert. How could he do such a thing?" Rain continued to judge him. If someone dared to treat her that way, she would slap him in the face.

However, she was not the airport staff. Even though the staff member felt she had been taken advantage of, she had no choice but to smile apologetically and make different gestures to keep his hands away from her.

"How shameless," added Gale. As a man, he despised Matysh for his behavior.

"That's what men are like, right?" Rain rolled her eyes at him.

"Don't tar someone with the same brush. I'm not that kind of person. Boss isn't either." Gale deliberately mentioned Luke's name.

"I'm sure Boss isn't that kind of person, but it's hard to tell if you're one." Rain partially agreed with what he said. After all, Luke was faithful to Luca.

Although other women had offered themselves to sleep with him, they would only end up getting kicked out of his bedroom once he waved his hand.

At the same time, the bed and the things on the bed would be thrown out of the room as well.

Rain had seen it happen.

Before the real Bianca was back, the impostor Bianca was insane, and Tia, her hypnotist, had been treating her the whole time.

Therefore, she had the chance to go in and out of Crawford Manor.

There was once Luke came back home and saw Tia lying on his bed.

Tia explained that she was too sleepy after giving the impostor Bianca psychological counseling, so she decided to take a nap in the study. She did not expect Luke to come back at this hour.

No matter how good Tia was in counseling, Luke waved his hand and kicked Tia out of the study. He then asked the butler to get a new bed and move the bed out of the study to throw it away. The new bed was moved into the study.

Rain happened to be at Crawford Manor that day as she was going to report her job to Luke.

She could never forget how Tia was there, watching everything. The look on her face was constantly changing. Her expression was awkward and upset.

As Rain watched Matysh cross the line, she could no longer stand it. She turned around and asked in a low voice, "Boss, can I help her?"

Luke noticed that someone was walking toward the VIP lounge. He answered in a low voice, "No, don't alert the enemy."

"Okay." Rain suppressed the urge to get the airport staff member out of this jam.

"We're at the airport. He can't do anything here. He can only do something lowly and despicable like this. Besides, there'll be only men around him for a long time in the future," Gale reminded Rain not to act recklessly.

Matysh would get what he deserved.

Being surrounded by men in the many years to come was the greatest torment for someone like him, a man who could not live without women.

Rain nodded and watched the other airport staff member walk toward the lounge, helping the woman who was getting harassed get out of the difficult situation. Rain sat back in her chair and gave Matysh a cold stare from behind.

Matysh watched the female staff member leave, and a male staff member was left here to stay put. He secretly cursed, "What a lousy airport. I'm never coming here anymore."

Three hours later, an announcement was made in the VIP lounge. Matysh glanced at the time. He was about to board the plane.

Matysh rose to his feet lazily and looked disdainfully at the food and drinks served in the VIP lounge. Then, he walked out of the lounge with an arrogant look on his face.

Rain glanced at her phone and said, "Boss, Matysh is the only one taking the first-class seat on this plane."

"Follow him," instructed Luke. He bought first-class seats on an international flight. Hence, they would be departing from the same place.

Gale and Rain followed behind him.

Luke looked at Matysh from behind coldly. There were many people at the boarding gate.

He could recognize that those were the police officers in disguise. They were pretending to be the staff members working at the airport.

When Matysh handed his flight ticket to one of them, the police officer pretended to check his ticket. However, he immediately grabbed Matysh's hand while he used the other to quickly reach out to his back to get the handcuffs.

"Damn it!" Matysh was quick to react. He pushed the police officer who was about to cuff his hands and ran toward the exit.

"Rain, here's your chance." Luke knew how much Rain wanted to punch Matysh in the face.

"Thanks, Boss." As Rain watched Matysh run toward her, she put on a meaningful smile. She did not expect to have the chance to teach this old pervert a lesson on behalf of the staff member who got harassed by him.

Rain seized the chance and pretended to be a passerby. When Matysh was about to run past her, she came face-to-face with him.

Right after that, she cried out in surprise and grabbed Matysh's arm with a backhand.

"You!" Matysh initially thought she was just a tourist and that was why he ran past her without worrying too much.

He had only just brushed past her but was caught.

Before he could finish his sentence, she threw him over her shoulder and he fell on the floor. Then, she spoke to him in Russian fluently, "You old pervert. It's time for you to go to prison."

Matysh felt a sharp pain as though his bones were falling apart when he went down with one hell of a bang. Before he could cry in pain, the police officers around him had already surrounded him.

"Miss, thank you for cooperating with the police to arrest the suspect." After Matysh's hands were cuffed, one of the police officers walked toward Rain and thanked her sincerely.

Rain took off her mask and cap. Then, she replied, "No problem. This is what a good citizen should do."

"It's you!" The police officer recognized Rain with just a glance. He was the one who took Rain's statement when he was handling the Norman family's case back then.

A moment ago, he was still surprised that a woman could throw a foreign man who was six feet tall on the floor. How scary it was!

However, when he saw Rain's face, he immediately understood.

She was capable of doing that.

"Do you know me?" Rain could not remember the police officer. "Have I been going in and out of the police station so much that I've left an impression on you?"

The police officer replied excitedly, "I was the one who took your statement when we were handling the Norman family's case. You're good."

"Oh, it's you." Rain stayed calm as she received the compliment. She was secretly rejoicing because she had taught Matysh a lesson. It was not because of the compliment. "I'm good because I train a lot. I think police officers working in the police station need to train hard too."

Chapter 2662



The smile on the police officer's face disappeared, and he looked awkward.

Rain must have seen his colleague getting pushed by Matysh and letting him escape. It was embarrassing.

If it were not for Rain who threw Matysh over her shoulder, it would probably take some time for them to chase Matysh. Also, they would alert the other passengers at the airport, damaging A City's reputation.

Luke took off his cap and mask too.

The police officer recognized Luke with just a glance and said, "Mr. Crawford, it's late. Are you traveling somewhere?"

Luke stared coldly at Matysh from behind as he was taken away, and he replied, "I came here to witness this."

The police officer was dumbfounded. Did he come here to see Matysh get arrested?

However, it seemed like their operation did not go smoothly, and they needed help from the citizens who were not involved in this.

If his superiors found out about this, the other police officers would probably be criticized. The police officer shivered, nodded at Luke, and said, "Mr. Crawford, I'll get back to work if there's nothing else."

"Okay." Luke walked out of the hall as well.

It was almost 1:00 a.m. when the mission was finally complete.

Luca came across Luke's mind. She should be in bed at this hour now.

"Boss, what are we going to do now?" Gale followed behind him and asked.

"Go back home and get some sleep," replied Luke as he walked out of the airport.

Gale was happy to get off work. Hence, he exchanged glances with Rain and asked, "Are we having supper later?"

There were many snacks in the VIP lounge just now, but they had their masks on. Besides, they did not eat anything to prevent Matysh from noticing them.

They had been working until now, and they must be hungry.

"Boss, are you coming?" asked Gale.

"No." Luke marched out of the airport entrance and looked at Matysh, who had a spit hood on as he was pushed into the police's car. He was in a good mood. "You can have supper and I'll pay for it."

"Thanks, Boss." Rain and Gale were excited.

They could have something better if Luke was paying for it. After all, it would be a shame if they did not have something better when someone was generous enough to pay for it.

"What about some seafood?" Gale strode off to the parking lot.

"Sure. I remember there's a new restaurant nearby, and I heard many good reviews. Leroy had it before and told me about it," said Rain.

The three of them came to the parking lot and got into their own cars.

Gale and Rain headed to the restaurant while Luke went back home.

He had finally gotten rid of Matysh, and he fulfilled Marcos' request as well. This meant Luca would be safer from now on.

After they left the airport, there were fewer cars on the road.

Luke hit the gas and drove back home. A journey that took an hour or more was shortened to an hour. He came home safely.

The lights in the garden were lit, and there was a dim light coming from one of the windows of the villa.

It was the light Luca left on.

After Luke parked the car, he hurried to the second floor. Then, he quickly headed to the other bathroom to clean himself up, getting rid of the dust and smell on him before returning to the master bedroom.

Luca was deeply asleep with the night lamp turned on.

She was facing in the direction where Luke's pillow was, with one of her hands resting on his pillow.

Luke remembered what he promised Luca today. He smiled helplessly, thinking of holding her in his arms. Who would have known that he would waste such a good chance just to deal with Matysh's matter?

Still, they would have many chances in the future.

Luke gently lifted the blanket and sat on the bed.

Before he could lie down, Luca woke up and asked drowsily, "Luke?"

"It's me." Luke lay down on the bed and carefully placed her injured hand aside. Then, he wrapped her in his arms. "Go to sleep."

"Mhm." Luca did not open her eyes to make sure it was him. The scent in the air was the scent she was familiar with.

Luca felt tired from sleeping on her side for a few hours. Hence, she turned around and asked, "Have you finished handling the matter?"

"Yes. Matysh was sent to the police station." Luke closed his eyes with satisfaction as he smelled the fragrance of her hair.

Matysh?

Luca opened her eyes. Luke had already turned off the night lamp in the room, so she could only see darkness.

Did Luke go out to deal with Matysh's matter? Was Matysh arrested and sent to prison?

Luca wanted to ask him more questions, but as she listened to Luke's steady breathing, she pondered for a moment. It would be better for her to ask him after they woke up in the morning.

The following day.

After Luca woke up, she glanced at Luke, who was still sleeping soundly.

Then, she remembered their conversation when he came home last night.

Was Matysh at the police station now?

Luca quietly got out of bed and tiptoed her way to the bathroom. She headed downstairs after cleaning herself up.

The three kids were already awake, and they were sitting in the living room, waiting for breakfast to be served.

"Good morning, Ms. Luca!" Tommy skipped happily to her side.

"Good morning, kids." Luca nodded.

"Oh yes, Ms. Luca, I forgot something..." Tommy held her hand and acted cute. He should have told her yesterday, but he forgot about it.

He only remembered it when he woke up this morning.

"What's the matter?" Luca stroked the child's head.

"There's a parent-teacher conference this evening. Mrs. Tuffey told us to inform our parents. She also informed every parent in the parent's group, but I'm not sure if Daddy saw it." Tommy pouted his mouth.

Luke was busy with work, and he often missed out on the announcements in the parent's group.

However, he would not miss the children's events. The kids knew he was busy and would take the initiative to remind him.

However, too many things happened at school yesterday. That was why Tommy accidentally forgot about it.

"Parent-teacher conference." Luca hesitated. She had no idea if Luke could attend the meeting.

If he could not attend the meeting, Old Master Crawford had to represent him.

"Yes. Is Daddy awake?" asked Tommy.

"No." Luca shook her head.

"But Daddy doesn't like to attend parent-teacher conferences. Great-grandpa and Mr. Griffin would attend the conferences most of the time. Should I inform Great-grandpa?" asked Tommy. The parentteacher conference required one of the child's guardians to attend.

"Can't you go?" Rainie smiled and asked Ms. Luca when she heard what Tommy said.

Tommy's eyes brightened up as he turned to look at Luca. "Ms. Luca, can you attend the conference on behalf of Daddy?"

"I.." Luca hesitated for a moment. It was the child's parent-teacher conference. She was not Bianca now. Could she go?

Rainie said, "You helped Tommy solve the problem at school, no? Now that his teacher knows you, I think it shouldn't be a problem, right?" "Yes, Ms. Luca. You can go too. Mrs. Tuffey knows who you are. Great-grandpa is old, and he has difficulty walking. Mr. Griffin has to take care of Great-grandpa. Plus, Daddy is busy with his work. Ms. Luca, you're the only one who can attend the conference on their behalf." Tommy looked at her with puppy-dog eyes and spoke in a pitiful tone. It was as if he would be an abandoned child if Luca disagreed with him.

Chapter 2663



"Fine. Just once." Luca could not bear to see her child pleading with her. She also blamed herself for being useless.

If it were not for Abel, who was manipulating her, she would not have to use her current identity to attend her child's parent-teacher conference.

She would not have to trouble Old Master Crawford to take care of the kids for her either.

Other than that, Luca wondered why the school was holding a parent-teacher conference at this time.

Luca had only confronted Mrs. Hudson yesterday, and before Luke could do anything, the school was already organizing this conference. She thought it was troublesome.

"That's great. I don't have to trouble Great-grandpa this time!" said Tommy, putting on a smile as a hint of complacency flashed across his eyes.

After breakfast, Zander sent the three kids to school. Luca sat at the dining table, thinking about the parent-teacher conference.

While Aunt Neile cleaned the table, she asked with curiosity, "Ms. Luca, are you having a day off today?"

"No. I'm going to work later." Luca shook her head. It was just that Tommy's parent-teacher conference was bothering her.

If she argued with Mrs. Hudson in front of the other parents, it would have a bad effect on the kids.

It seemed like Mrs. Hudson did not care if her behavior would be a bad influence on her child. Judging from her vindictive personality, she would certainly make things difficult for Luca in front of everyone.

"I notice that you're sitting here and staring blankly. Is something bothering you?" Aunt Neile asked caringly.

Luca nodded and replied, "I'm going to attend Tommy's parent-teacher conference. I'm just doing it to help out Mr. Crawford, but Tommy was falsely accused of doing something wrong yesterday. I confronted the child's mother at the teacher's office, and the child's mother is a vengeful person. I'm certain that she'll make things difficult for me in front of everyone if I attend the parent-teacher conference today."

Aunt Neile nodded.

Then, Luca asked, "Aunt Neile, if she picks on me, do you I think should mention Tommy's father, Mr. Crawford, to back us up, or should I just ignore her and let her make a scene? Or should I play on her nerves when she makes a move?"

Luca pondered for a moment and thought that all those did not sound like a good idea.

After all, many students and parents would be there watching them.

"Ms. Luca, I'm not a wise person, but I know if my child is being treated unfairly, I'm pretty sure I'll go looking for trouble. We can't just let the child be wronged, right?" said Aunt Neile.

Luca nodded. Yes, she could not let Tommy be treated unfairly.

No matter if it was in front of everyone or in private, if Mrs. Hudson insisted on getting even with Luca for this, she would try her best to defend Tommy even if things got out of control.

"Alright. I know what to do now. Thank you, Aunt Neile. I'm leaving for work. Please inform Mr. Crawford that I'll be attending Tommy's parent-teacher conference when he wakes up." Luca rose to

her feet. She was sure that she wanted to defend Tommy and not let him be unfairly treated. She no longer hesitated to use which method to deal with it.

It would be good as long as she could defend Tommy regardless of what kind of methods she used.

"Okay, Ms. Luca," replied Aunt Neile.

Half an hour after Luca left for work, Luke woke up and headed downstairs. He came to the dining room and noticed Luca and the three kids were not there.

"Good morning, Mr. Crawford. Would you like to have breakfast now?" Aunt Neile heard noises and walked out of the kitchen. She saw that Luke was awake and asked passionately.

"Sure." Luke nodded. "Have they finished breakfast already?"

"Yes, Mr. Crawford. You woke up late today." Aunt Neile smiled and served breakfast. Then, she informed Luke of what Luca said to her. "Oh yes, Mr. Crawford. Ms. Luca wanted me to inform you that she'll be attending Young Master Tommy's parent-teacher conference on behalf of you today."

"Parent-teacher conference?" Luke picked up his phone and glanced at the parent-teacher group on his phone. There was an announcement indeed, and it was about the parent-teacher conference this afternoon.

"Okay. I got it."

It would be best if Luca could go. Tommy had always wanted to get closer to Luca. If it were not for Luke, who told them to pretend they did not know about Luca's true identity, the three kids would have probably addressed her as their mother.

"By the way, Mr. Crawford, Ms. Luca seemed to be bothered by the parent-teacher conference." Aunt Neile pondered for a moment and decided to tell Luke what Luca was worried about.

Luke was the child's father, after all. He could solve the problem that was bothering her with just a lift of his finger.

"Bothered?" Luke put his spoon down.

Aunt Neile continued, "Ms. Luca told me that she confronted one of the parents when she went to the school to handle Young Master Tommy's matter. The student's mother is a vindictive person. Luca was worried that she might pick on her when she met her during the parent-teacher conference

later." "Okay." After Luke heard what Aunt Neile say, he picked up his phone and called Mr. Zac.

"Good morning, Mr. Crawford," greeted Mr. Zac after he answered the call.

Luke did not exchange pleasantries with him. He went straight to the point instead. "Mr. Zac, when will you be able to finish drafting the complaint I requested?"

After Luca left his office yesterday, he found the person's true identity and background based on the name and address given by Mrs. Tuffey.

Charlie's parents were the owners of West Elms Lighting.

West Elms Lighting was famous in the local lighting industry.

However, it was only famous in A City.

Luke contacted Mr. Zac after he found out who it was. Then, he sent Luca's recording to him and asked him to draft a complaint and deliver it to the Hudsons.

"Probably before noontime," Mr. Zac immediately replied.

"I'll give you two hours. Deliver the complaint to the owners of West Elms Lighting." Luke was not patient enough to wait until noontime.

He wanted them to receive the complaint before noon. Then, they would be able to find out who Tommy was.

Luca was the woman he loved the most, and Tommy was his youngest son. How could he let others bully them?

Especially when that woman threatened Luca.

Luke wanted them to know the consequences of threatening the person he cared about the most.

"Yes, Sir. I'll do it right now." Mr. Zac dared not to say no to him. He had no choice but to agree with him.

He immediately dropped everything and drafted the complaint.

When Luke requested him to draft the complaint yesterday, he did not tell him when he needed it. He happened to be working on some other cases. That was why he had yet to start drafting the complaint.

Mr. Zac turned on his computer and heaved a sigh. It looked like Luke's matter had to be his priority in the future. Luke was his big client, after all.

The amount of money Luke paid their law firm annually was enough to support everyone who was working there.

Many attorneys wanted a big client like him. Some were even jealous of him, and they could not wait to see Mr. Zac make a mistake and lose a big client like Luke. That way, they would have the chance to make Luke their client.

Mr. Zac dialed the intercom number and asked his assistant to come in.

"Hurry, come to my office and draft a complaint with me."

After Mr. Zac hung up the call, his assistant came to his office while carrying a laptop. The two of them started drafting the complaint nervously.

Chapter 2664



Luke finished his breakfast and left the house after he hung up Mr. Zac's call.

Luke got into the car. He did not leave right away. Instead, he gave Jason a call.

The phone rang twice, and Jason answered the call. "Good morning, Boss."

"I'll be an hour late for work today. Please rearrange my schedule," said Luke. He was not planning to head to T Corporation now.

"Alright, Boss," replied Jason.

After Luke hung up the call, he drove the car out and headed to the police station.

He parked his car after he arrived at the police station. Then, he walked straight into the police station.

The police officer who was responsible for arresting Matysh immediately recognized him. He immediately came forward and greeted, "Good morning, Mr. Crawford. Is there anything I can help you with?"

"Where's your chief?" asked Luke.

"He's in the office. This way, please." The police officer led him to the chief of police's office and knocked on the door.

His voice came from inside the room. "Come in."

The police officer pushed the door open and said, "Chief, Mr. Crawford would like to see you."

The chief of police put his documents aside and stood up when he heard Luke was here. "Mr. Crawford, what brings you here?"

"Where are the police with the Normans' case and the teen rape case now?" Luke deliberately mentioned the two cases.

The chief of police knew they were on the right track when they suspected Matysh had something to do with the Normans' case when Luke asked him such a question.

"Come in, Mr. Crawford. I'll get you a cup of tea. Let's have a chat." The chief of police invited Luke to come in and sit down on the sofa.

Luke walked into his office and sat on his sofa.

It was a black leather sofa. Even though it was not made of genuine leather, it was slightly wrinkled because people had sat on it for a long time. It did not affect Luke's classy and domineering aura that surrounded him when he sat on it.

The chief of police could not help but feel that Luke's aura would get people to take him more seriously compared to Jack's solemnity and righteousness.

He prepared some tea while Luke stared at him.

"Mr. Crawford, I heard what happened before dawn. My subordinates told me about it. I'd like to thank you. Your subordinate caught the suspect for us." The chief of police thanked Luke. He was in charge of the patrol deployment outside the airport last night. He was not at the airport, but he eventually found out what really happened through the police officers and the surveillance cameras in the airport.

The chief of police even knew that Luke was at the scene last night.

He knew he had to handle the case well since Luke was so concerned about Matysh being arrested.

Besides, he had no idea if it was Luke's intention, but there were many posts about the teen's suicide case on the internet early in the morning.

Now, not only was Pierre's news all over the internet, but there were also netizens bringing up the news about the teen's suicide note on the internet.

There was a heated discussion among the netizens, and everyone was paying attention to the progress of the case. It had gone so far that the public had forced the police to release a notice.

The notice was about the police officers receiving cases reported by the public and how they had found evidence about the teen's suicide case. The case was reopened, and the police would look into it again.

The police's response received compliments from the public. Many of them hoped that the police could find out the truth as soon as possible and seek justice for the teenage girl who died.

"Don't mention it. It was just a coincidence," Luke replied coldly.

The chief of police felt a little uneasy. The coincidence Luke mentioned had made the police's deployment and operation look inadequate.

The chief of police poured the tea into a cup and handed it to Luke. "Try this. I heard Mr. Norman likes the taste of it."

Luke picked up the cup and showed some respect as he took a sip of the tea. Then, he said, "Chief, I've drunk the tea. Can you tell me what's the police's progress now?"

"After we brought that foreigner back to the police station last night, we started taking his statement. But he refused to say anything, and he asked for a lawyer whenever he spoke. We had no choice but to let him call his lawyer. Even though he said he's called his lawyer, we haven't seen anyone coming to the police station since then." The chief of police smiled bitterly. They had no choice but to take their time to deal with a suspect who refused to cooperate with them.

However, Luke's appearance at the police station was pressuring them a lot. It was difficult for them to quickly resolve the case now.

They needed more evidence.

It would take some time for them to look for more.

Luke said, "I'd like to talk to him."

The chief of police shook his head and replied, "It's difficult for us to do that. You know it doesn't comply with the rules."

Luke took a file out of his briefcase and put it on the coffee table. Then, he pushed it toward the chief of police and said, "I think what's inside the file may help you resolve the case."

The chief of police was secretly pleased, and he wanted to pick up the file.

However, Luke pressed the file with his hand and added, "There's a precondition for me to cooperate with the police. I need to talk to Matysh."

The chief of police hesitated for a moment. His superiors were pushing him to quickly investigate the case now. He was worried that he would not be able to take responsibility if something happened to Matysh.

"Mr. Crawford, I..."

Luke interrupted him and said, "Don't worry. You may come with me when I go to see him. I have nothing to hide, so you can listen to our conversation. Listening to our conversation might help you to resolve the case too."

The chief of police was tempted for a moment when he heard that.

His superiors were asking him to resolve the Normans' case as soon as possible, but they barely made any progress.

He had been suffering from hair loss and could hardly sleep well these days. He kept dreaming of being questioned before eventually getting fired after failing to handle the case well.

"Okay, but we need to record a video." The chief of police negotiated with him.

"No problem," agreed Luke. He was not planning to hurt Matysh. Hence, it did not matter if the police recorded a video.

Even though Matysh deserved to die, the thought of Matysh getting his punishment, which was to spend the rest of his life in A City's prison and away from his family's power in Russia, sounded like a good idea to Luke.

Luke let go of the file and leaned against the sofa.

The chief of police picked up the file and rose to his feet. Then, he said, "Let me make the arrangements."

"Do you have anyone who understands Russian here?" asked Luke.

"No, we don't. We talked to the foreigner in English when we took his statement." The chief of police stopped and gave Luke a confused look.

"He has a strange English accent. I'll talk to him in Russian. It'd be better for you to find a Russian translator after recording the video," reminded Luke.

"Okay.." The chief of police was a little troubled. He had to find a Russian translator now.

He dared not to look for a Russian translator out there. After all, the police were still investigating the case. He was worried that the details of the case would be exposed to the public if he looked for an outsider.

The chief of police thought that he could look for a translating app to translate the sentences one by one.

He quickly left the office when he finally thought of a solution. Then, he found his subordinate to make some arrangements for Luke to meet the suspect.

Luke was still sitting on the sofa. He took a sip of the tea and suddenly thought of what the chief had told him earlier. Jack was still in the hospital. He picked up his phone and sent a message to Johann: [Is Mr. Norman able to drink tea now?]





[Yes.] Johann quickly replied to Luke's message.

[Give him a tea set and some quality tea leaves.] Luke sounded calm in the message, and he did not intend to plead with Johann to do it for him.

Johann was willing to help him to do these things, after all.

[Sure. Send me the money.] Johann immediately replied to his message.

Luke stared at his phone coldly and transferred 10,000 dollars to Johann's bank account. Then, he reminded Johann: [Pick some quality tea leaves. My father-in-law is a picky drinker.]

Johann received the money. He could not help but exclaim: [How lucky Mr. Norman is to have such a good son-in-law.]

[How's Leia doing?] asked Luke.

[As usual. The nurse caught her trying to sneak into the VIP ward room this morning.] Johann sent the surveillance footage to Luke after he replied to his message.

Luke tapped on the video, and he could see Leia sneakily walking out of the elevator, trying to break into the VIP wardroom when the nurses were taking a break.

However, the nurses were not asleep. They were just leaning on the table, resting their eyes. They immediately opened their eyes when they heard footsteps. The nurses and Leia happened to look into each other's eyes at that moment.

Then, Leia swore and cursed. In the end, she was driven out and sent back to her ward.

Luke turned off the video. If Leia had such acting skills, she would not have failed in her career when she had so many resources back then.

He kept his phone away.

The chief of police walked into the office with a smile on his face. He already opened the file a moment ago, and the information Luke gave him could indeed help him to resolve the case.

Even though he had no idea why Luke had his reservations about the case, the police already had enough evidence to bring Matysh's case to court.

"Mr. Crawford, it's done." There was a cheerful smile on his face. He was happy that he could resolve the case.

Not only was he able to seek justice for the teenage girl who committed suicide, but he could also give the public an explanation about it.

Luke rose to his feet.

A police officer led him to the interrogation room and said, "Mr. Crawford, this is the only room installed with surveillance cameras. You can only talk to Matysh here."

"Okay." It did not matter to Luke. He could talk to Matysh anywhere. All he wanted was to meet him for a while.

The police officer nodded at his colleague. Then, his colleague and Matysh entered the room through another door.

Matysh frowned when he saw Luke. At first, there was a surprised look on his face that eventually changed to confusion. Then, he immediately understood that Luke had something to do with this.

After Matysh was arrested and sent back to the police station, he finally knew that he got it right. The police arrested him because of that teenage girl who got raped and committed suicide.

The police could only take action after they found evidence.

It had been so many years, and Matysh thought the case was closed. He did not expect the truth to be brought to light.

Other than denying that it was he who did it, Matysh refused to cooperate with the police to make the statement. He spent the rest of the time thinking about it. He had no idea who tipped the police off.

The moment he saw Luke, he finally knew who was the one trying to arrest him.

"It's you!" Matysh became hysterical. He wanted to charge at Luke, but his hands were cuffed to the table. The stainless steel table was welded to the floor. He could not move.

Matysh did not expect he would be defeated by Luke after he got away with his crime for so many years.

Matysh suddenly recalled what Marcos had warned him.

Luke was not an ordinary person. He had told Matysh not to mess with him and not to have inappropriate designs toward the people around him.

Luke gave him a cold-eyed stare. When he saw how furious Matysh was, he slowly uttered and asked, "I heard that you need a lawyer. You probably don't know any lawyers in A City, right? Do you need me to provide some recommendations?"

"Stop pretending. I know it was you who gave the police the information!" replied Matysh.

"I was just doing what a good citizen should do." Luke did not deny it. Instead, he tried to make him talk. "I know you have something to do with the Normans' case, right?"

Matysh initially thought of saying something, but he noticed that the surveillance cameras in the interrogation room were turned on. Even though he did not know how the criminal litigation process worked in A City, he knew if he said anything in front of the surveillance cameras, it would be used as evidence.

Matysh laughed mockingly and replied, "Do you think you can trap me here?"

"It's enough to keep you in prison for a few years and change that lecherous personality of yours." Luke did not care if it was the teen suicide case or the Normans' case. Matysh would have to spend eight to ten years in prison if he was sentenced.

"You're in your 50s, right?" Luke suddenly asked.

Matysh's eyes darkened and replied, "What do you want?" "According to the law in A City, the criminal will usually be sentenced to three to ten years imprisonment for the charges of rape and sexual assault of a teenager. The innocent teenage girl committed suicide because of what you did to her. That's bad enough. I'm sure you'll be in prison for ten years for that. Besides, the police will eventually solve the Normans' case. And that's going to be at least three years of imprisonment. You'll be spending 13 years in total behind bars, and you'll be released from prison when you're in your 60s. No woman will be by your side for more than a decade, only men. Matysh, it's not going to be easy for you." Luke crossed his long legs as he watched Matysh's face darken. It made him feel good.

The chief of police and a few police officers were holding their phones outside the interrogation room. They were using the phone's app to translate the voices coming from the surveillance footage. One of them was responsible for translating what Luke said, while the other police officer translated what Matysh said.

Another police officer took photos of every sentence that was being translated.

"That's a lot of information." The police officer who was responsible for taking note of the content of their conversation could not help but exclaim. Even though the translated sentences shown on the translation app were not fluent, they could roughly understand the meaning. He could not help but sigh.

"Take note. Don't miss anything." The chief of police reminded him.

"Yes, Sir."

In the interrogation room.

Luke's words made Matysh realize that the rest of his life was ruined if he was trapped there.

The legal system in A City was completely different from Russia's.

Moreover, his family did not have any influence or power in A City. If there was evidence to prove everything he had done, he might really have to be in prison for more than ten years. According to international law and the law in Russia, he would be extradited and returned to Russia to stand trial.

His life would be ruined.

Matysh started to regret what he had done in the past. Why did he target Luca to satisfy his desires?

Still, it was not the time to regret it now.

Matysh deliberately sneered and said, "Solve the case? Who do you think you are? I've never done anything like that before. No matter how strict the laws are in A City, the police have to release me if there's no evidence to prove that I'm the one who did it. It's too early for me to give up. Luke Crawford, I know about you and Marcos. What did he offer you to listen to him and go as far as to ruin my life? By

doing this, he thinks he'll be able to inherit the family's inheritance, right? That's impossible! He'll never get it!"

"Who told you that the police don't have any evidence?" Luke lowered his voice. "Matysh, they found more evidence today. Even if you can't explain to the police, you'd better find the best attorney in the city. You're going to jail for sure."

Chapter 2666



"You!" Matysh became nervous when he saw the confident look on Luke's face. He was at a loss for words all of a sudden.

Luke added, "Perhaps they'll be able to find out that you have something to do with the Normans' case. They'll also figure out who's working for you. I won't let the person who hurt Luca get away with it. Go to prison and be a changed man. Mr. Abaza, your family is going to abandon you."

The noble families in Russia would not allow any of their family members to bring shame to the family.

Marcos had told Luke that when they were sure that Matysh would be found guilty, which had also become a fact. Even though the elders of the Abaza family had appointed Matysh to be their successor, he would be abandoned by them the moment he was sentenced to imprisonment.

"Luke Crawford, you're not gonna get away with this!" Matysh rose to his feet and kicked the table.

"What are you doing? Sit down!" The police officer beside him pressed him down and made him sit on the chair. "Behave yourself. There are cameras everywhere."

Matysh's bloodshot eyes were looking at him dead in the eyes.

His life was going to be ruined by Luke!

If he was sentenced to imprisonment, his family would abandon him. Everything he possessed would fall into Marcos' hands.

How could he not do anything when he was going to end up behind the bars?

Luke rose to his feet and sneered, "Oh, one last thing, the legal system in A City allows the offender to voluntarily turn himself in and take the initiative to expose his accomplice. It might affect the judge's

sentencing decision and reduce the offender's sentence for his sake. Perhaps you can reduce your sentence if you tell them about the Normans' case. You might reduce your sentence by a year or two."

After that, Luke turned around and left.

Matysh stood up. He wished he could stab Luke in the heart, but his hands were cuffed and there were no tools around him. There was nothing he could do.

He watched Luke leave the room with a hideous expression on his face.

Matysh suddenly had a feeling that he would become a prisoner soon.

"Damn it, Luke Crawford. My family won't let you get away with it for setting me up!" snarled Matysh. There was a hint of dissatisfaction in his voice. There was also fear of facing the future in it.

Luke left without stopping.

The chief of police slowly let out a sigh of relief and said, "It seems like we have to look further into this."

"Chief, what are we investigating? Didn't Mr. Crawford provide you with some information just now?" One of the police officers did not get it and he asked.

"It was about the teen suicide case, but I'm talking about the Normans' case. Matysh is probably the one behind this. Didn't you hear what he said? It looks like the main target of the Normans' case wasn't Mr. and Mrs. Norman, it was Ms. Luca," replied the chief.

Although the name translated on the phone app was not Luca's name, judging from the homonyms and how Luke had shown his favoritism toward Luca, the chief of police figured out that Luca was the target in a minute.

"You're right." Luke walked toward them and saw them using the translation app on their phones. He knew they had briefly translated and understood the contents of his conversation with Matysh.

"Mr. Crawford, does that mean you've already known that Matysh was trying to hurt Ms. Luca?" asked the chief.

"Yes. His target has always been Luca. As for the reason for getting the Normans involved in this, I guess you'll have to look into it." Luke put his hands in his pockets. He knew what he did on purpose had taken the intended effect when he noticed that they were not surprised to hear that.

Before they arrested Matysh, they had already suspected that Matysh had something to do with the Normans' case.

It was just that they did not have strong evidence.

The chief of police understood the implications of Luke's words. Furthermore, taking into consideration what Luke said to Matysh about taking the initiative to turn himself in, the chief said with a stern look on his face, "Mr. Crawford, I

wonder if I can just take a few minutes of your time to invite you to my office and have some tea.”

“I have 15 minutes left.” Luke glanced at the watch and confirmed with him.

The chief of police instructed his subordinates to arrange the notes and quickly brought Luke to his office.

The expression on the chief's face turned serious at once. The two of them sat opposite each other, and he asked, “When did you know Matysh was trying to hurt Ms. Luca?”

“Is that important?” Luke questioned him.

The chief was rendered speechless. It was not important. What he wanted was the evidence that Matysh had something to do with the Normans' case.

He was pretty sure that Luke had evidence.

As long as it was irrefutable evidence, the problems troubling him would be gone, and he would be able to retire happily.

"Sure enough, that's not important. Mr. Crawford, I need your help. Since you knew Matysh was after Ms. Luca from the beginning, you would have sent your men to follow him. I need evidence," said the chief.

“I can give it to you, but on one condition.” Luke looked at the tea that was no longer warm. The chief was so anxious that he did not even pour him another cup of warm tea.

It seemed like his superiors were putting him under a lot of pressure because of the Normans' case.

If he failed to resolve the case, he might not be able to sleep or eat well.

After all, no one would believe that those mobsters dared to hurt Mr. and Mrs. Norman. Everyone believed that a mastermind was behind this, someone who planned the break-in and assault case.

"Alright!" The chief saw a glimpse of hope.

"The materials that I provide can prove that Matysh might be related to the case, but it'll be much easier for you to get your job done with the evidence you find on your own."

Luke paused for a moment and continued, "You heard what I said just now. Mr. Norman just happened to be involved in it. Those men didn't dare to hurt him, but he suddenly became a target. Someone

must be behind them, egging them on to use him as a hostage. I need you to promise me that you'll find the evidence and this person. Don't let those who are involved in this get away with it."

"Of course. I dare not cut corners when it's about the Normans' case." The chief agreed to it without hesitation.

If he failed to investigate the Normans' case, he would be the one facing the consequences if Mr. Norman was dissatisfied with him.

Luke took another file out of his briefcase.

There were photos in the file. They were taken by Gale and Rain when the two of them were following Matysh.

The photos showed the hotel Matysh was staying in, the people who went to the hotel frequently, and those who came in and out of his room.

The chief opened the file and glanced at the photos. He recognized one of them who was in the hospital now.

It was the man who led the others and made a scene at the Norman family's residence.

"These photos are extremely important to us. Thank you, Mr. Crawford." The chief did not expect Luke to have such important evidence in his hands.

He could not help but wonder why Luke did not take them out in the first place.

"And this." Luke took a voice recording pen out and handed it to him. "I'm not planning to interfere in the police's business, but I didn't expect the police to find nothing. That's why I'm giving this information to you. These are the information my men inadvertently obtained while following him."

Luke stressed the word inadvertently.

The chief knew what Luke meant. He stood up and reached out his hand. "Mr. Crawford, the information you've provided to the police will be of great help in solving the case. I'd like to thank you for your assistance on behalf of all of us here."

Chapter 2667



Luke was indifferent. He did not reach out to hold the chief's hand.

"Time's up. I should leave," said Luke. He had already said the things he needed to and given the information he had to without reservations.

"Alright. Let me see you off." The chief of police placed the file and voice recording pen on his office desk before leaving the room with Luke.

The police officers who were on duty saw him off too.

The news of Luke helping to solve the case spread like wildfire in the police station.

All the police officers appreciated Luke's help in solving the case. After all, he saved them a lot of trouble by assisting them. Once they figured out whether or not the evidence was true, they would be able to proceed to the next step.

This was a great help to them as they had been working overtime for the past few days but still barely made any progress in solving the case.

After Luke left, the police officer who stood beside the chief of police asked, "Chief, did Mr. Crawford provides any useful evidence?"

"Of course. Not only did he give us the photos but also a recording," muttered the chief. Even though he had yet to listen to the recording, he knew it would help them to solve the case.

"That's great. Why don't we make a pennant and give it to Mr. Crawford as a gift?" suggested the police officer. The police station would usually award a pennant and some cash reward to righteous citizens and those who provided them with important clues about a case.

Luke might not care about the cash reward. After all, the amount of the cash reward was not even one- tenth of his daily income...

It might be less than that.

The chief rolled his eyes at him and reminded him, "Does Mr. Crawford need such bells and whistles?"

We only have to get our job done and solve the Normans' case."

He did not forget what Luke told him.

The mastermind had encouraged those men to be bold. That was why the number of victims became three when Luca, who was supposed to be the only victim, got Mr. and Mrs. Norman involved in this.

Judging from the look on Luke's face, the person who urged them to do so did not seem like Matysh, who was being detained at the police station.

After all, there were no grudges between that foreigner and Mr. and Mrs. Norman. They had never even talked to each other.

The chief supposed that there should be another person behind this. Otherwise, Luke would not have said something like that.

"That's true," replied the police officer embarrassedly. He was too excited to the extent that he forgot certain things when he saw that they had made some progress in the case that had been troubling them.

"Oh yes, you have to think of a way. No matter if it's about cooperating with the

Interpol or the other departments, take a look at Matysh's bank account transactions," instructed the chief.

Matysh would have left some evidence when he made a deal with the mobsters he hired to commit the crime.

They thought they were safe, but who would have known that there was an unfathomable man like Luke Crawford who was intercepting them?

The chief looked at the sky and secretly heaved a sigh. It served them right.

They messed with Luke and the woman he loved. It was just their luck.

"Yes, Sir," replied the police officer beside him.

"I'm going back to my office to listen to the recording. Once I find out anything, bring that mob boss back to the police station right away." The chief slowly walked into the police station. His steps were no longer anxious.

He was confident that he would be able to solve the case soon.

"Yes, Sir."

Luke drove to T Corporation after he left the police station.

Jason was waiting for him when he had just come out of the elevator. He followed behind Luke and reported to him about his schedule today.

Luke came to the office an hour later than usual today. Besides that, he had many meetings to attend today. Hence, Jason did not have a moment to lose, and he reported his schedule to Luke.

"So many meetings today?" Luke frowned and asked.

"Yes, Boss. You have many meetings to attend today," Jason replied helplessly. Luke usually came to the office on time, but he was an hour late today. The meetings held in the morning had to be postponed.

As a result, he did not have much time left today.

Jason had already informed the departments that had to work overtime to attend the meeting today.

"Get me a cup of coffee," instructed Luke.

"Tina has already poured it for you. And Mr. Zac called just now. He couldn't reach you, so he wanted me to tell you that he has finished drafting the complaint letter. His assistant is on his way to deliver it to the party." Jason continued to report to him.

"Okay." Luke glanced at his phone. His phone had run out of battery. That was why Mr. Zac could not reach him.

Luke charged his phone.

"Boss, should I inform them to get ready for the meeting now?" Jason asked for Luke's opinion.

"Yes. I'll head to the meeting room in five minutes." Luke pressed the button on the phone.

After he turned on his phone, he sent a long message to Luca.

[Mr. Zac has already sent the complaint letter to the parent. Don't worry about the parent-teacher conference today. She won't dare to come looking for trouble. She might even apologize to you. Don't you worry. I'll protect you and keep you safe. Plus, Matysh has been detained by the police. The police have enough evidence to take him to court. The Norman family's case will be solved soon, so don't worry.]

After Luke tapped on the send button, Tina served him a cup of coffee.

"Boss, your coffee."

"Okay." Luke took a sip of the coffee and said, "Bring it to the meeting room."

"Yes, Boss." Tina covered the cup with a lid and carried it in her hands as she walked out of his office.

Luke brought his laptop and phone along with him. When he was about to leave, Luca replied to his message.

[Got it. Thank you.]

She sounded polite in her message.

Luke shook his head and put his phone in his pocket. He walked out of his office and was ready to head downstairs to attend the meeting.

Watsons Biopharmaceuticals.

Luca kept her phone away and could not help but scratch her palm.

The wound on her hand was much itchier than usual when she woke up today. It was a kind of reminder.

The stitches could be removed.

Luca pondered for a moment. She walked out of the office carrying the two samples that were mixed with Amur and her blood. She came to the laboratory.

Rhett and the researchers in her team were all here.

Even though the laboratory was open to all the research teams, only her research team was using it.

After all, they had already completed their research. Luca had yet to start her new research project.

"Dr. Craw, are you here to do experiments?" one of the researchers smiled and asked.

"Yes." Luca came to the seat where she used to sit and said to Rhett, "Mr. Link, please help me."

"Sure." Rhett immediately dropped everything and changed into a new pair of gloves. He sat on a chair and said, "Dr. Craw, are the steps still the same as yesterday?"

"Yes." Luca nodded.

"Okay." Rhett was swift and agile after having done the same thing for the past two days. He was able to place the sample that had been mixed well into the analytical instrument quickly.

"Thank you. Please bring the report to my office after the results are out." Luca left the laboratory after that, carrying the rest of the blood samples with her.

The researchers exchanged glances with each other and waited for Luca to leave. One of them could not help but ask with curiosity, "Mr. Link, do you have any idea what Dr. Craw is working on? Today's the third day."

"I don't know." Rhett shook his head and returned to his seat. He put on another pair of gloves and continued with his research.

"You're the one taking the report for her. How can you not know about it?" asked one of the researchers.

Chapter 2668



Rhett secretly rolled his eyes. These people were curious about someone else's affairs.

He was rendered speechless. Did they not know that curiosity killed the cat?

"I've never read any of the reports. Can we go through Dr. Craw's documents without her permission?" Rhett refuted.

He was not like them. Luca told him not to look at the reports, so he never read them.

The researcher who asked the question could sense the impatience in Rhett's tone, and he stopped talking.

However, the researchers found it strange as they noticed Luca had been repeating the same experiment for the past few days.

Rhett refused to tell them anything, and they dared not to ask Luca either. Therefore, they could only be curious.

Previously, Luca criticized a researcher after he went through her data information without her permission. They dared not to peep at the data documents.

After Luca left the laboratory, she looked at her hand and told Mo Stone that she wanted a leave of absence from work.

Luca was planning to head to the hospital to look for Johann and remove the stitches. At the same time, could drop by to deliver some fresh fruits to Mr. and Mrs. Norman as well as Wanda.

Luca was more worried about Wanda's condition now.

Wanda's body had an overwhelming reaction when she was receiving her first chemotherapy treatment. Even if Wanda took the prescription Luca gave her, she had no idea if Wanda would be able to hold up following the next few sessions.

After Luca filled in the form, she asked Warren to send her to the hospital.

Luca bought some fruits at the supermarket downstairs after she arrived at the hospital. Then, she contacted Johann.

Knowing that Johann was not currently in the operation room, Luca carried the bag of fruits and walked toward the elevator.

Before she entered the elevator, she ran into Leia.

Luca noticed that Leia seemed to be in a good mental state, but her sallow complexion seemed to be getting serious.

Leia saw Luca too. She sneered at her and noticed that Luca was carrying a bag of fruits in her hands. She said enigmatically, "Why? Are you here to curry favor with someone?"

Leia was green with envy when she was reminded of Luke taking Luca into the VIP wardroom that day.

Then, Leia added, "It's hilarious to see you trying to please my parents. Those who don't know would think you're their biological daughter!"

'I am,,.'

Luca secretly muttered, but what she said was not what she thought in her mind. "I came here to remove my stitches."

After that, she raised her injured hand. "I'm not as lucky as you, after all. So many men broke into the house that day. Those who were present were attacked, but you're the only one who was safe and sound. Come to think of it, it's pretty strange."

A hint of guilt flashed across Leia's eyes. She gritted her teeth and scoffed. "It's you who was unlucky. What does it have to do with me? We call that a jinx here. You're a jinx. That's what you are, right?"

Luca felt helpless when she saw how Leia wished to use the most offensive words to abuse her.

Sure enough, no matter who Luca was, Leia was born to be hostile toward her. She was always showing so much hatred.

Leia even wanted to get others to do the dirty work and get rid of her.

"Is that so? Let's see who's going to make it till the end and who exactly is the unlucky one. Are you taking your medicine lately?" Luca was not pissed. She had gotten used to Leia being mean to her.

Leia could not help but clench her fists when she noticed that Luca was not mad at her. Then, she replied, "Why do you care?"

There was a faint smile at the corner of Luca's lips, and she replied, "It's none of my business, indeed. It's just that you don't look so good. Mrs. Norman was willing to risk her life to protect you and take care of you. She even put her pride aside and went around asking for help. Ms. Norman, take good care of your health. Don't let your body reject the liver and let everyone's effort be in vain."

A wave of fury rose inside Leia when she looked at the mocking smile on Luca's face. It made her blood boil.

Leia thought Luca was mocking her and ignored what she said in the latter sentence.

"Stop putting on a show. And my body's working fine. I'm not like you. Tsk tsk, you've done so many evil things. How could you be shameless enough to come out here and roam around?"

Luca did not ask Leia what evil things she had done.

She had done many evil things, but they were not what Leia thought.

Luca was only following Abel's instructions when she did those things. Even though it was not what she wanted, she had no choice.

The elevator arrived on the first floor. Luca could not be bothered to refute what she said and replied, "What I said is true. You should pay attention to it."

After that, she walked into the elevator.

Leia rolled her eyes at her and walked toward another elevator. She refused to get into the same elevator as Luca.

The doctor had told Leia to get a medical check-up, and she could get discharged from the hospital if there was nothing wrong with her.

However, Leia refused to do so. It was not that she was unwilling to do the check-up, but she was reluctant to get discharged from the hospital.

She was worried that those police officers would come looking for her again after she was discharged from the hospital.

If she was in the hospital, she could pretend she was feeling unwell and come up with different excuses to fool the police officers when they came looking for her.

Hence, she did not go for a medical check-up. She took medicine and got jabbed every day.

Even though it was uncomfortable for her to stay in a three-bed ward, it was better than living in the apartment.

After all, she would be on pins and needles if she got discharged from the hospital.

Luca arrived at the floor where Johann's office was.

She came to his office and knocked on the door.

"Dr. Craw, you're here. Come in," said Johann as he squeezed some sanitizer on his hands and rubbed them. Then, he put on clean medical gloves.

"Is there a problem with the wound?" asked Johann. Luca did not make it clear when she told him she was coming here.

"No, I came to remove the stitches," explained Luca as she unwrapped her bandage.

"Remove the... stitches?" Johann was surprised. He counted the days and realized it had not been a week.

Luca nodded. "I can feel that my wound is a few times itchier than yesterday. It's probably healed. That's why I came to find you."

After that, the bandage on her hand was removed. She thrust out her hand and said, "The stitches can be removed, right?"

Johann took a close look at her wound. He was surprised to see that her wound was already healed!

"That's fast. Dr. Craw, how?" He could not help but become serious.

Luca had no choice but to come up with an excuse. "It's probably because I've been using my own medicine powder. Even though you gave me the medicine to clean my wound, I didn't use it. I was

using the medicine powder I made myself. The effects are good, so my wound healed quickly."

If Johann had not seen it for himself, he would not have believed that. Then, he questioned, "Is there such a good medicine powder? Dr. Craw, are you selling it? I sometimes run into patients who heal much slower than others after I perform surgery on them. Your medicine powder will be a great help to them."

Luca shook her head and replied, "My medicine powder isn't FDA-approved. The hospital won't allow you to use it even if you dare to do so. The patients won't trust the product either."

Her medicine powder could heal wounds faster, but it had not been through clinical trials. Hence, there was no way the product could be launched in the market.

Besides, it was Shanks' recipe. Shanks did not agree to let Luca use it, so she could not just give it to someone else.

"Well, you can make it legal with your identity. Perhaps you can apply for a patent too." Johann reminded her, and he sent a message to the intern in passing, asking him to bring a suture removal kit into his office.

Chapter 2669



He thought Luca came here to check her wound and change the dressing, but he did not expect her to come to remove the stitches. That was why he did not prepare for it.

"Besides that, my next research project has been confirmed," said Luca as she swayed her hand. "Can you help me remove the stitches?"

"I've asked the intern to bring the suture removal kit in here." The moment Johann finished his sentence, the intern brought the suture removal kit in and said, "Dr. Park, I've brought it here."

"Thanks." Johann opened the package and took the sterilized cotton ball out. He cleaned the stitches on the wound.

He did it gently. Even though the wound looked like it had healed, he was afraid that he would hurt Luca.

The intern saw Luca and doubted if he had remembered the date when Luca got injured wrongly.

However, the day Luca got injured was also the day Mr. and Mrs. Norman got into the hospital. It took everyone in the hospital by storm. He remembered it correctly.

The intern shot a glance at Luca's palm.

Johann picked up the stitch scissors and said calmly, "There's no need to look at it. The wound is healed."

"Oh," the intern replied stiffly. He saw that the wound was healed, indeed. The wound healed outstandingly fast!

Johann was quick. After he removed the stitches from Luca's wound, he put on a bandage on Luca's wound to prevent the holes left by the stitches from being infected.

"You may remove the bandage tomorrow," said Johann.

"Got it." Luca nodded. She took her medical card out and handed it to him.

"I'm not taking any consultation fees. It's on me." Johann shook his head. It was just some chump change, and he could not be bothered to take it.

"Thank you." Luca did not insist on paying.

Johann pointed at the fruits in the bag and asked, "Are they for me?"

"No, I have to go upstairs to visit Mr. and Mrs. Norman, as well as Aunt Wanda." Luca was a little embarrassed. She did not expect Johann to ask her something like that.

However, she knew Johann was just trying to lighten the atmosphere by asking that.

"They're all from Luke's side... Dr. Craw, I'd love to have some fruits too." Johann blinked his eyes playfully and chatted with her.

He had a feeling that Luca would be able to help him more in the future with her capability.

Johann thought what Luca had learned on the Island of Despair could be of great help to the patients in the future.

The intern could no longer stand Johann teasing Luca and said, "Dr. Park, the nurses and patients' family members are all fighting to give you fruits as gifts. Why don't you get them from them?"

"Shut up." Johann rolled his eyes at him. The intern was getting bolder each day.

The intern rubbed his nose after getting scolded. He immediately replied, "Dr. Park, I'm going back to read through the medical records if there's nothing else."

After that, he quickly got out of Johann's office like a rabbit running away after it almost got caught.

Luca smiled.

Johann teased her when he saw her smiling, "Dr. Craw, feel free to come to the hospital to work when you're bored of your job one day. You're always welcome here."

Luca was startled for a moment. "Dr. Park, are you trying to poach an employee?"

Johann explained, "Well, you're a talent that's hard to come by."

"I know you're talking about your work. But I'm just an ordinary pharmaceutical scientist. Perhaps I know more than the others, but I'm just an ordinary person." Luca rejected him calmly.

Luca had never thought of working in the hospital.

When she could be herself again one day, she was not sure if she would get back to architectural design or continue to be a pharmaceutical scientist.

Still, it was unlikely that she would work in the hospital.

Luca did not like the hospital.

"Oh yes, Dr. Park, my. No, how's Aunt Wanda doing now?" She would like to know Wanda's current condition.

"Ah, I was just about to talk to you about this. The response of the patient's body to the chemotherapy agents seems to be more serious than I thought. But she's fortunate enough to have the herbal medicine you prescribed for her. It has helped to reduce most of the symptoms of her body rejecting the medicine at the moment. But we're only able to find out how your medicine works when she finishes a course of treatment," replied Johann.

"Okay. I hope the medicine can reduce Aunt Wanda's pain," Luca uttered slowly.

"If the medicine has a great effect on her, I'd like you to promote the medicine to others. It can help many patients." Johann gave her a sincere look.

"Let's discuss this later. It's herbal medicine. The dosage of the medicine isn't the same for everyone. I haven't come up with a standard dosage yet. Besides, if clinical trials are performed for the medicine, I'm afraid we won't be able to find out the right dosage for everyone within a day or two even if there are volunteers," said Luca.

The standard dosage for everyone was in Shanks' head, but he did not teach Luca that.

They seldom used the medicine. That was why Shanks only mentioned the recipe when he taught her how to make it.

However, it reminded Luca of her foster dad when he mentioned chemotherapy. Her foster dad was in pain back then. Hence, Luca kept the recipe of the medicine in mind.

That was why she was able to help Wanda.

"That's true." Johann nodded as he agreed with her. "If you need any volunteers, there are millions of volunteers for you to choose from in the hospital. Think about it."

"Dr. Park, I should head upstairs." Luca carried the bag of fruits and rose to her feet.

"Sure." Johann did not make her stay. He only hoped that Luca could consider what he mentioned to her.

He was doing it for the patients' sake.

Even though he had no idea who taught Luca these, the recipe of the medicine was like something that had been drowned out by history though it existed a hundred or even a thousand years ago. Her medicine had a miraculous effect in an era marked by the rapid adoption of new technologies.

Johann had looked into the recipe Luca sent to him before. Most of the herbs were to improve health. There were a few drug recipes that could cure dizziness and vomiting, but the herbs were common and could be found everywhere. He wondered why the herbs could work miraculously when they were mixed.

At least it worked on Wanda.

Wanda, who had just received chemotherapy once, no longer felt dizzy and nauseous after she took the herbal medicine. Her appetite was coming back too.

If it were not for the nurses in the hospital who prepared the medicine for the patients, Johann would have doubted if Luca added anything to the medicine.

However, every step was done in the hospital when they prepared the medicine. Luca had never intervened with it.

Johann was secretly amazed.

He gave Luke a call.

The phone rang once and the call was rejected.

Then, Luke sent him a message: [Meeting. What's the matter?]

“That saves him the trouble.” Johann understood what Luke meant. He was in a meeting, and it was inconvenient for him to answer the call.

He sent Luke a long message. It was briefly about Luca's medicine. In order to let more patients benefit from it, the medicine had to be FDA-approved. He

wanted her to continue to work on the medicine so that the medicine could go through the procedures and be launched in the market.

[It's up to her.] Luke replied to his message.

Johann let out a tsk sound.

It was mostly the wife who obeyed the husband, but things seemed to be different for Luke and Luca. In their relationship, it was more like the husband submitting to his wife.

Luca would have agreed to it if she was willing to work on it.

Johann could sense her hesitation. That was why he contacted Luke

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He never expected Luke to give him such an answer.

Johann felt as though he had just witnessed some PDA in front of him.

Luca got into the elevator and came to the floor where the VIP ward rooms were. She noticed that there was another security guard on duty today.

The head nurse saw Luca come in and greeted her passionately, "Ms. Luca, are you here to visit the patients?"

"Yes." Luca stopped and stood in front of the head nurse. She could not help but ask with curiosity, "Is it just me, or do there seem to be more security guards today?"

"It's all because of Ms. Norman. She tried to sneak into the VIP ward room last night. Fortunately, the nurse on duty wasn't asleep. She immediately stopped her. Otherwise, our superiors would definitely blame us for that." The

head nurse felt helpless. She nodded in the direction of the security guard and continued, "The security guards are supposed to get off work around 11 at night when the visiting hours have ended. Well, the hospital has to arrange for a security guard to work in the morning and get another one on duty at night. It has caused everyone a lot of trouble. They're thinking of hiring a few more security guards now. Otherwise, the guards would have to stay up all night to work. It's getting too much for them, and they're going to complain."

There was a hint of criticism in the nurse's voice as Luca listened to her.

However, the hospital had no intention of forcing the patient to get discharged from the hospital. Therefore, as long as Leia was still in the hospital, they had to strengthen the security of the VIP wardrooms. Otherwise, Leia would try to sneak in again.

"Thank you for your effort," replied Luca as she took a bag of apples out. She added, "These are for you. Thank you for taking care of the Normans and Ms. Rayne."

The head nurse immediately waved her hand while secretly complimenting the way Luca conducted herself. "Ms. Luca, we can't take these. Please give them to the patients. It's our responsibility to take good care of the patients."

"Okay." Luca knew they were not allowed to receive anything from the patients' family members. The reason Luca did that was to calm her nerves. After all, Leia had caused a lot of trouble for them.

Luca no longer insisted on doing so. She placed the bag of apples back and said, "I'm going to visit them first." "Sure. Go ahead. Ms. Rayne has just finished her chemotherapy. She's resting in her wardroom now," the head nurse smiled and said.

"Okay. Thank you." Luca carried two bags of fruits and walked into the wardroom.

Luca first came to Wanda's wardroom. The door was closed. She gently knocked on the door.

The caretaker came to open the door. She was surprised to see Luca when she saw her. Then, she said, "Ms. Luca, it's you. Did you come to visit Ms. Rayne?"

"Yes. The head nurse told me that Ms. Rayne has just finished her chemotherapy session. Is it convenient for me to visit her now?" asked Luca. She knew Wanda was concerned about what others thought about her. She just did not want others to see the mess she was in.

"Yes. Ms. Rayne is in good shape." The caretaker opened the door. Luca walked into the room and saw Wanda sitting on the bed, holding a glass of water in her hands. Wanda was surprised to see Luca coming in. "Luca, what brings you here?"

"I came here to remove my stitches. I came to visit you too," replied Luca. She placed a bag of fruits on the table and said, "I bought this downstairs. You'll need more vitamins. That way, you'll be able to sleep well."

"Thank you." Wanda looked great. She did not look like someone who had just finished her chemotherapy session.

"You look great." Luca sat on the sofa, carefully observing Wanda's complexion.

The caretaker said, "It's thanks to the medicine you prescribed. It was hard for Ms. Rayne when she received the chemotherapy treatment for the first time, but she suddenly felt better after she took the medicine they prepared for her. Her appetite came back too. She doesn't look like a patient who's going through chemotherapy sessions. They usually feel a tightness in the chest and have nausea. Ms. Luca, your medicine works."

Now, every patient who stayed in the hospital's VIP wardrooms knew that the herbal medicine Wanda took had reduced a lot of pain and the side effects of chemotherapy.

Luca smiled and shook her head. "It's not the medicine. It's Ms. Rayne who's confident in fighting it. That's why the medicine has such miraculous effects."

"Ms. Rayne, I heard that there are a few cancer patients on this floor who are receiving chemotherapy treatment after their surgery. They'd like to try taking your medicine! It's just that their attending physician told them that the medicine was specially prescribed for Ms. Rayne according to her health condition, so they can't take the same medicine. Now, there are many people out there who are willing to pay for a prescription from you. They want to reduce their pain after receiving chemotherapy treatment." The caretaker smiled brightly.

Luca frowned when she heard her compliment.

Wanda did the same thing. She furrowed her brows unhappily.

The caretaker had asked Wanda for Luca's contact details before. She told her that other patients wanted Luca to prescribe them medicine to reduce their pain after chemotherapy.

She even told her that those people were willing to pay a high price if the medicine worked. Besides, they claimed that Luca would be willing to do so since it was a good deed.

However, Wanda did not think so.

Luca kept a low profile. She did not want to lay up trouble for herself either.

Wanda remembered Luke telling her how Luca detoxed the poison in Queenie's body, but the method she used was a well-kept secret back then. It was only discovered after that.

However, Luca requested her identity be kept secret. She did not want to become a genius doctor whom everyone talked about.

Wanda trusted Luca. That was why she dared to take the medicine she prescribed.

Luca also told her that the medicine might not have effects on everyone. Besides, there was a lack of clinical trials. She could not guarantee that there were no side effects after taking it.

Hence, Wanda rejected the caretaker's offer on behalf of Luca.

Moreover, she told her not to disturb Luca.

Wanda did not expect the caretaker to refuse to give up. She even mentioned it to Luca.

Wanda was about to change the topic of the conversation when she heard the caretaker say, "Ms. Luca, you're such a kind person. Your skills will be able to help a lot of people. You won't reject them,

right? If you agree to do so, I can ask the other patients to come over now."

Luca knew the caretaker was the one who spread the news. Wanda had nothing to do with it. Hence, she spoke in an abrasive tone, "No. I'm not going to do that."

The caretaker was stunned for a moment, and she asked tentatively, "They're the top millionaires in A City. If you help them, they'll certainly pay good money for it."

"My medicine doesn't work on everyone. Besides, Ms. Rayne only took the medicine because she believes in me. If anything happens to that person after taking the medicine, who's going to be responsible for it? Can you be responsible for that?" Luca looked at her with a stern expression on her face.

The caretaker immediately shook her head and said, "How could there be a problem? You only have to prescribe the medicine based on their health condition, right?"

"All the drugs that can be bought in the market have gone through thousands of experimental research and hundreds of clinical trials. Can you guarantee the medicine can work well on each and every one of them even if I prescribe the medicine based on their health conditions?" Luca continued to ask her.

The caretaker was dumbfounded for a moment. How could she know about that...

She only mentioned it to Luca, and if Luca agreed, she would be able to get a cut of the deal.