

## Twins in Her Womb: Sir President, Please be Gentle 2671-2680

"Let's not talk about this anymore. Also, you're fired." Luca was harsh. She fired the caretaker right away.

"Ms. Luca, I'm just trying to help others. No one's going to say anything even if you refuse to help. Plus, I don't think you have the right to fire me, right?" The caretaker could not believe what she heard. She was responsible for taking care of Wanda. What made Luca think that she could fire her?

Luca was startled for a moment.

She was so furious that she thought she was still Bianca for a moment.

If she was Bianca, she could fire the caretaker. However, she was just someone familiar with Wanda now. She was not her family member either.

When Luca was about to explain why she said so, she heard Wanda say, "Wanda's right. You're fired."

The caretaker did not expect she would be fired even though she had been working hard to take care of Wanda.

She could not help but blurt out, "Hmph, whatever. Do you think I care? But you dismissed me all of a sudden. You should pay me double."

"Double? Are you asking the hospital to fire you?" asked Luca.

The hospital's caretaker was trained before.

The caretakers had signed a contract with the hospital. The hospital would provide them with a basic salary every month. They would only start working officially after they passed the basic training. Every caretaker charged differently, and the patients' family members could choose the ones they were able to afford.

It was up to the caretaker how much they were paid. The hospital would not interfere, but all employees were under the hospital's management. This was to prevent the caretakers in the hospital from having low levels of professionalism.

Hence, even if Wanda fired the caretaker, it did not mean the hospital had fired her. She would still work in the hospital. It was just that she was no longer taking care of Wanda.

The caretaker shot Luca an angry glance.

Wanda said, "You've taken good care of me, but I told you not to spread the news about the medicine Luca gave me and not to disturb her. You promised me you wouldn't do it again, but look at what you've done. That's why I'm firing you." "Why do you even bother explaining? Did I go around telling everyone about it? Even if I didn't do that, the nurses would have talked about it. Plus, I'm just giving her a chance to earn more money. How funny. I've never seen such an ignorant person. You don't have to fire me. I know my way out!" After that, the caretaker took her bag and left immediately.

Bang! The door of the wardroom was slammed shut.

"I'm sorry, Ms. Rayne." Luca looked down, thinking that she should apologize to Wanda.

She should not have said that.

The reason why she fired the caretaker was that she was worried the caretaker would hold a grudge against her and refuse to take good care of Wanda after she rejected her.

Even so, she did not want to prescribe medicine to those people.

Even though there was a high probability that she would be able to help the others, it was Shanks' recipe. She would be impolite to prescribe the medicine to others without his permission. It would be even more unethical to reveal the formula for the medicine.

"Why are you apologizing to me?" Wanda smiled. "I've already thought of replacing the caretaker. She's too talkative. She mentioned this to me back then, and she asked for your contact details. I rejected her on behalf of you. I didn't know we had the same thing in mind."

Luca smiled. She set her worries aside when she realized Wanda really did not mind it.

"Let me find you another caretaker," suggested Luca.

"It's okay. I can handle this myself. I only have to inform the head nurse and she'll bring another caretaker to me. Don't worry about it." Wanda shook her head. Luke was the one who hired the caretaker. He offered high pay.

There were so many caretakers working in the hospital. She would be able to find a suitable caretaker with such an offer.

"Okay. Then I'll leave it to you," agreed Luca. "Would you like to have an apple?"

"Sure. Please clean it for me. You don't have to peel it," replied Wanda.

"Okay. I'll go wash it." Luca picked the best-looking apple. It was big and red. She took it to the washroom. After she cleaned it, she walked out of the washroom and handed it to Wanda.

"Thank you." Wanda took the apple from her and took a small bite. After tasting it, she complimented, "You're good at choosing apples. This one's crunchy and sweet. I love apples with such texture."

Luca smiled. Her true identity was Bianca. Of course, she knew what Wanda liked.

Wanda loved crunchy red apples as they were not as sour as green apples.

Wanda loved eating the apples skin-on too. She never peeled the apples when she ate them.

"Luca, you chose a really nice apple. You're like my niece. She used to buy apples for me back then. She's really good at choosing them too. The apples she chose always tasted good. She's always able to remember my and her grandfather's preferences for fruits." Wanda looked at Luca. Bianca came into her mind without her realizing it.

Luca was like Bianca now, cleaning the apples for her.

"I'm sorry. I talked too much." Wanda secretly heaved a sigh. It would be nice if Bianca was beside her now.

Bianca cared for her a lot before she lost her memory. She would be crying like a baby if she found out that Wanda was ill now.

"It's okay, Ms. Rayne. I'm going to send the bag of fruits to the opposite wardroom." Luca rose to her feet. She would not be able to suppress her emotions if she stayed here and continued to listen to Wanda talking about the past.

Luca would feel guilty whenever she realized how much Wanda missed her.

She should be taking care of them, but she could only use an identity that had no blood ties with them to look after them now.

"Sure, sure. Off you go." Wanda nodded. After she watched Luca walk out of the ward, she was lost in thoughts as she stared at the apple in her hand.

The caretaker's matter annoyed her, and she was upset about it. However, the crunchy, sweet apple seemed to have lifted her mood.

What Luca bought happened to be something she liked.

It was such a coincidence.

Could it be that she asked Luke before she bought it?

Wanda thought it was rather improbable. Luke was busy. How could he have the time to notice such things?

After Luca left Wanda's wardroom, she came to Mr. and Mrs. Norman's wardroom. She knocked on the door before going in.

The maid came to open the door. When she saw Luca, she smiled and greeted, "Ms. Luca, you're here."

Jack was sitting on the sofa, sipping his cup of tea. He was so happy that he immediately stood up when he heard what the caretaker said. "Luca's here?"

"Yes. Mr. Norman, Mrs. Norman, I came to the hospital to remove my stitches today, so I came to visit you too." Luca thought it was weird seeing Jack sitting on the sofa drinking tea.

Where did the tea set and tea leaves come from?

"Remove your stitches? So soon?" Queenie found it strange and asked Luca. It had not even been a week and Luca already removed her stitches?

"Yeah. Why did you remove your stitches so soon? It's not time yet, right? Is the wound able to heal within a short time? Is it because you feel inconvenienced with your hand bandaged and that's why you came to remove the stitches? Luca, listen, you can't do that. You have to wait until the wound is healed, only then can you remove the stitches. Otherwise, the wound won't heal and it might get infected." Jack went on and on talking about it.

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Luca had a false impression that she had returned to the time when she was still Bianca as she listened to the couple nagging at her and caring for her.

That was how they cared for her back then as well.

It warmed Luca's heart. Before she could say anything, Jack held her hand and pulled her to the sofa, asking her to sit down. He said caringly, "Let me see if it has healed."

"It has. I've removed the stitches and got the wound bandaged up. Dr. Park made sure that it healed before he removed the stitches. Don't worry, I followed the doctor's advice." Luca showed them her hand with the bandage on.

Jack let out a sigh of relief when he heard her say Johann had checked it for himself before removing the stitches. He picked up the teapot and asked, "Would you like to have some tea?"

"It's okay, Mr. Norman. Where did you get the tea set?" Luca asked with curiosity.

It would be great if Jack could enjoy his tea and read the newspapers in his leisure time.

It was just that Luca felt sorry for the two of them.

The hospital was a boring place, after all.

Jack replied happily, "Luke asked Dr. Park to arrange it for me. He was worried that I'd be craving tea. He even asked Dr. Park to get the best tea leaves for me. He's attentive and cares for me."

"Of course. Luke's our son-in-law. He cares for you," Queenie said gently. She picked up another cup of tea and took a sip of it.

Queenie shared the same hobby with Jack after being influenced by him. She enjoyed drinking tea too.

However, she was not as addicted to tea as Jack was.

Luca smiled. She was happy to hear her parents praising Luke.

Luca felt grateful knowing how much Luke cared for her parents.

Luca was in Mr. and Mrs. Norman's wardroom for a while. She spent some time talking to them. She only left when it was about noontime.

After Queenie watched Luca leave, she shot a glance at Jack. He was still staring at the door with a smile on his face.

The stern expression on Jack's face would be gone and replaced with a smile whenever he met Luca.

Jack took a sip of the tea. He noticed that Queenie was watching him. He touched his face and asked, "What's wrong?"

"Dear, do you realize you're always smiling happily every time Luca shows up?" asked Queenie. Jack was not a person who liked to smile. He was always serious. He often wore a stern expression on his face when he was working.

Even his secretary was rigorous when reporting work to him, and he dared not make any mistakes.

Jack would only show his friendly side when he was facing the public.

However, the smile shown on his face a moment ago would only appear when he talked to Bianca before she lost her memory and Luca.

Jack could not help but secretly think that there was nothing wrong with him smiling at his daughter when Queenie asked him such a question.

To an aging father, nothing was dearer than a daughter!

However, Queenie had no idea about Luca's identity, and Jack could not say something like that. He had no choice but to say, "I'm afraid that I'll scare her off if I'm too strict with her. She's our savior. I can't help but smile when I see her. And don't you feel a sense of familiarity with Luca when you're talking to her?"

Queenie let out a sigh and replied, "Yes. I do. Luca sounds like our daughter, Bianca."

"Yes, she does," replied Jack. He was thinking about what he should buy for Luca as a gift after they got discharged from the hospital.

They could not acknowledge Luca now, but sending a gift out of courtesy to someone who saved his life was necessary.

"Queen, I think we should send Luca a gift after we get discharged from the hospital." Jack discussed it with her.

Queenie nodded and replied, "Don't worry about that. Leave it to me. Men tend to have bad taste in choosing gifts for others."

"Alright, alright. I'll leave it to you. We must express our gratitude to Luca." Jack patted the back of Queenie's hands.

The air in Mr. and Mrs. Norman's wardroom was filled with peace. The couple sat on the sofa, enjoying their tea and having a chat. In the meantime, the caretaker and the maid were sitting on another sofa, doing some handicrafts to kill time.

However, the wardroom Leia was staying in was not as harmonious as theirs.

The patient beside Leia's bed was fighting with her family.

It was loud and noisy. Leia was fanning the flames while they argued.

Rage overtook the patient. She was so furious that she wanted to throw a glass at Leia.

If it were not for the caretaker and nurse who stopped her, they might have called the police.

The expression on the patient's face was gloomy. She looked awful.

Leia felt much better now. She had let out all the anger in her from when she met Luca just now. She felt relaxed, and she was humming to herself.

The patient on another bed shook her head.

The other patient was dealing with her family matters, but Leia just had to fan the flames as though she would only feel comfortable seeing them get into a fight.

Anyone would have shaken their head seeing such a difficult person. Meeting her was the unluckiest thing that could ever happen.

Hadley slowly walked into the ward with a lunch box in her hands.

Leia pulled a straight face and asked her when she saw Hadley come back, "What took you so long? Are you slacking off again? Are you trying to starve me to death?"

"Ms. Norman, don't make false accusations. I was getting your lunch. You're such a picky eater. I had to head to the restaurant outside the hospital to get it for you. Come on, dig in." Hadley set up the small table on her bed and placed the lunch box on it.

"Hmph, did you really have to take such a long time?" Leia complained with dissatisfaction.

"The restaurant was packed, and the kitchen was swamped with orders. Ms. Norman, why don't I get you something at the hospital's restaurant next time if you think it's a long wait?" Hadley discussed it with her.

"Do you think I can eat the food front here?" Leia opened the lunch box. It was a takeaway.

Leia took a bite and heard Hadley say, "Then you have no choice but to wait. It's not that long either. It's just the right time for lunch."

Leia remained silent and continued to eat her lunch.

Hadley noticed the awful expression of the patient whom Leia disturbed a moment ago. She was staring at Leia, and Hadley asked with curiosity, "Mrs. Lane, why do you look upset?"

"I'm fine!" The patient immediately pulled the bed curtain.

Hadley turned to look at another patient. The patient made gestures and mouthed the words, telling her that the two of them almost got into a fight.

It took a while for Hadley to figure things out.

She did not have to ask anything. It must be Leia who rocked the boat.

Hadley knew that. She sat on the chair and began to carry out the mission Rain assigned her.

She took her phone out and deliberately found the police's announcement. "Huh?"

Leia did not respond.

Hadley continued, "Oh my goodness, there's finally some progress. The police are doing a good job!"

Leia became alert at once, and she asked, "What case is it?"

"Was it the case from four years ago? I'm not sure which year it was. It's the teen suicide case that shocked the world. The police officers in A City stated that they've found evidence proving the reason

why the teenage girl committed suicide. They've already arrested the suspect," Hadley deliberately said so, then she looked up and glanced at Leia.

Leia had nothing to do with this case. That was why she took her time to eat her lunch and showed no interest.

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Hadley was troubled seeing her like that.

How could she attract Leia's attention?

Hadley could have mentioned Matysh's name, but it would seem too obvious if she did that. She wanted to utter Matysh's name when Leia was not paying attention. She would like to see the astonishment, panic, and chaos in her eyes...

When Hadley was thinking of a way, the patient beside Leia did her a favor.

"Oh, that case. That rings a bell. It happened three years ago. The whole country was shocked by the news when it was released." The patient beside Leia could not help but heave a sigh.

"Really? Have you heard about it too? Ms. Norman, did you hear anything about it?" Hadley deliberately asked Leia,

"I wasn't here back then. I have no idea." Leia removed the vegetables she did not like from her lunch box.



The patient beside her immediately explained to her, "I remember how they wrote it in the news. The father of a teenage girl who had just stepped into early adulthood made her sleep with a foreigner for money. The teenage girl was willing to do so. They asked the man for money after the girl slept with him, and the man gave them the money, but the girl's father was dissatisfied, so he reported it to the police. The teenage girl pretended to be the victim, trying to get more compensation. For some unknown reason, the news of the teenage girl sleeping with the man spread like wildfire. People laughed at her. In the end, she couldn't take it anymore and jumped to her death. Her father got fired after the police found out that he had stolen the company's confidential documents. He lost his job, and people laughed at him. He eventually killed himself."

"Serves him right." Leia curled her lips and judged the father and daughter.

When Hadley saw the cold expression on Leia's face, she could not help but wonder. 'Did Leia not sell her body for some reason back then?'

Previously, Leia seemed to have gotten herself into big trouble. She was pregnant. Also, she found another rich man whom she kept on the back burner.

However, she eventually failed to marry the rich man.

Leia had gone through the same thing before. How could she judge others so heartlessly?

Hadley slowly uttered, "Now, the police have made an announcement, clarifying that the news reported back then was fake. The police have evidence to prove that the teenage girl was drugged by her father's superior. The girl was forced to sleep with that man. She got raped without knowing it. That's why the foreigner was convicted of sexual assault. I say, the news of the teenage girl's father stealing the confidential documents was probably fake too. The superior probably felt guilty for doing such a thing. Thus, he wanted to get rid of her father. That's why he deliberately accused him of stealing the documents."

"Didn't they arrest the suspect?" the patient asked.

"The foreigner is in A City now. That's why the police are in charge of the case. They got him. So, the truth has been revealed. Look, they even revealed the suspect's name—Matysh Abaza," said Hadley.

Leia's hand shook when she heard Matysh's name. She immediately turned to look at Hadley and asked, "Where is he from?"

"Let me see. They did mention it. Uh, he's Russian. They said he was arrested at the airport. The long arm of the law finally caught up with him. The police said the suspect was trying to escape and return

to Russia. Fortunately, they waited for him at the airport in advance and arrested him." Hadley let out a sigh of relief. She finally let Leia know that Matysh had been arrested.

Leia pushed the table away and picked up her phone.

Hadley deliberately asked, "Ms. Norman, what are you doing? You have to finish your lunch. Otherwise, it'll go cold and it won't taste good."

"I'm done. Take it away." Leia lost her appetite the moment she heard Matysh's name.

Leia searched for the announcement made by the police on the internet, but she could not find the suspect's photo.

Leia frowned and sent a message to Mandy: [Do you know Matysh's full name?]

[I don't.] Mandy immediately replied to her message.

Before Leia could reply to her message, Mandy added: [Let me tell you something funny. Matysh came looking for me again. He wanted me to sleep with him, and he said he'd pay me. But I wasn't that silly. My face is still swollen. What a disgusting man.]

[I don't want to hear this. Go and find out his full name.] Leia urged Mandy.

Mandy replied to her: [How am I supposed to find out what his full name is? Don't you know Russians have long names? What's wrong with you?]

The expression on Leia's face was complicated. She lifted her head and shot a glance at Hadley. She was cleaning up the table.

"What's the matter?" Hadley could sense Leia staring at her and deliberately asked.

Leia looked down without replying to her. She continued to reply to Mandy's message: [I saw the police's announcement stating that they arrested a Russian suspect. Even though the case isn't related to the Norman family, it happened a few years ago. But the suspect's name is Matysh. Take a look at it and see if it's really him.]

[How's that possible?! I remember Matysh telling me that he seldom travels to A City. How could he have committed a crime here? Let me call him and talk to him.] Mandy refused to believe it.

If the call went through, it would prove that the suspect was not the Matysh they knew.

Leia replied: [Okay. Keep me updated.]

After a while, Mandy called her.

Leia frowned when she saw who called her. Then, she got out of bed.

"Ms. Norman, it's time to take your meds. Where are you going?" Hadley deliberately asked.

"I'm going to answer a call. Put them there first." Leia left the ward without turning back.

Hadley smiled and muttered, "Something's fishy going on."

"You're the only one who can stand her. She's bad-tempered and a freak. I wonder how her parents taught her?" The patient sighed.

Hadley shook her head and replied, "You can't blame her parents for this. It's in the genes. Haven't you read it? Psychopathy tends to run in families. The next generation is likely to have one or more genetic variants that would increase the child's chance of developing psychopathy."

"I heard that her biological father wasn't a good person either, was he?" the patient asked with curiosity.

"You can search her name on the internet. There's tons of news about it." Hadley did not comment on it. She sat on the chair and calmly waited for Leia to return.

Leia came to the end of the corridor. Only then did she answer the call. "How is it? Can you reach him?"

"I called him twice, but no one answered. He might be in trouble." Mandy sounded edgy with a hint of worry.

Mandy talked to Leia on the phone and searched for the police's announcement on the internet at the same time. Then, she searched the internet and found out about the case.

The teenage girl killed herself because she was raped.

Things like raping a girl were something Matysh would do.

Hence, the suspect who got arrested by the police was likely to be Matysh.

"Has he returned to Russia? Perhaps he's mad at you and that's why he's not answering your calls?" asked Leia.

"He just called me to come to his place last night. How could he have returned so quickly? His phone is turned off. Perhaps he's been detained. Isn't your dad a senior official? Why don't you look into it? I'm worried."

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Leia rolled her eyes and reminded Mandy, "I don't even know what their condition is now. How can I ask for their help?"

Previously, she would accompany Jack to attend business dinners. Her peers, who used to be close to her, maintained a distance from her after she was sent abroad and everything she did was exposed.

Hence, Leia only had disreputable friends in A City now. She did not have any upper-class friends.

Those disreputable friends of hers would not head to the police station to find out for her whether or not it was the same person.

After all, they had nothing to do with this. The only way of getting in was to get arrested after breaking the law.

However, the police station was not a place to stay. Who would be willing to go there? Unless the amount of money given to that person was enough for them.

"What should we do?" Mandy was frightened at the thought of Matysh getting arrested by the police. She was worried she might be the next one who would be arrested.

Even though Matysh was arrested because of what happened three years ago, who knew if he would take revenge on her and reveal the truth of Normans' case? That would get her involved in this. It was hard to tell if Matysh would do something like that.

"Why don't we hire a private detective?" suggested Leia. Deep down inside, she was nervous.

Matysh was not a reliable person, after all. If he dragged Mandy into this, then Leia would be involved too.

By the time they got arrested, prison was what awaited them.

Even though it was not a serious offense, she would not have a penny to her name when she came out of prison.

The Norman family, including her grandmother, would refuse to believe her.

"Okay. Can you find one?" asked Mandy.

"I can't go out. Luke is already suspecting me. He might even send someone to keep an eye on me. It has to be you," said Leia seriously.

"Then..." Mandy hesitated.

"We'll share the costs of the private detective. It'd be best if we can make sure it's really Matysh. If it's, you have to fly abroad immediately," said Leia.

"What about you?" Mandy thought of her.

"I.." Leia hesitated.

What could she do? Her body was still weak. Luke was keeping an eye on her too. Given the circumstances, it was unlikely for her to flee the country.

Mandy knew the difficult position she was in and immediately comforted her. "Actually you don't have to worry about it. Mr. Norman is your father. All you have to do is apologize to him when the time comes. He won't send the child he raised for more than 20 years to prison, right?"

"Yeah..." replied Leia. Still, she felt uneasy about it.

If she was still the celebrity she used to be or the same person who had never hurt Queenie, Jack might help her and stop her from getting into prison.

However, it was hard to say now.

Jack was so harsh with her now that he was no longer fond of her.

Still, Leia did not say anything about it.

"Contact the private detective first. Let's talk about it after they find out about it," said Leia as she leaned against the wall.

"Alright. Be careful when you're at the hospital. Plus, don't be too positive about this. Try to confess and apologize to your parents as soon as possible," reminded Mandy.

Mandy could flee the country. She could choose not to return to A City for a long time.

However, there was no way Leia could do that.

If Leia escaped, she would not have any medical insurance abroad to treat her weak body. The money she received from Matysh would not be able to last that long either.

Leia was a mere shadow of her former self after falling ill. She could not be like Mandy, relying on men to earn money.

"Got it." Leia hung up the call and returned to the wardroom in low spirits.

"Ms. Norman, you're back. Take your meds," said Hadley with a smile on her face.

When Leia saw her smile, she shot Hadley a sharp look and asked, "What's so funny?"

Hadley pretended to be confused, not knowing what she had done to piss Leia off. She touched her face and said, "Ms. Norman, I heard that smiling is infectious. You catch it like the flu. That's why I should smile often. You'll feel much better that way. Your health will improve too."

"Dumb\*ss." Leia rolled her eyes at Hadley. She picked up the pills and stuffed them into her mouth. Then, she gulped down some water to flush the bitterness of the medicine away.

The patient could no longer stand it, and she said enigmatically, "Can't others be in a good mood when you're the one who's in a foul mood? Some people are really bossy."

Leia shot her a dirty look and scowled. "What nonsense are you talking about? Do you want me to kick your \*ss?"

The patient pointed at the TV and replied, "I'm talking about the show. Who do you think I'm judging?"

The TV happened to be playing a soap opera. A rich young lady was punishing her maid. It was because the maid was humming to herself when the young lady was in a bad mood, and it got on her nerves. Leia sneered.

Another patient who was behind the bed curtain said enigmatically, "Some people are real prima donnas. They like taking things personally. Such a joke."

Leia could no longer stand it. She wanted to lift the bed curtain and fight with her.

"Shut up!" Leia yelled at her.

Hadley was too close to Leia. Leia's saliva was all over her face. She took a step back and replied, "Yes, Miss."

Leia returned to her bed angrily.

Hadley sat on the chair and saw Leia in such a state. She picked up her phone and glanced at the message Rain sent her. Rain complimented her for doing a great job.

Hadley kept her phone away. She did a great job.

Leia should be on pins and needles now.

The way she tried to find an excuse to vent her emotions on her but eventually failed made her look hilarious...

After Luca returned to Watson, she was reading the reports. The results were still what she expected. The formula of the medicine she mixed was still a little different from the original.

Luca continued to mix the solutions.

Luca only stopped working at three o'clock in the afternoon. Then, she asked for a leave from Mo Stone.

She turned around and left the office after she filled in the form requesting a leave.

Mo Stone clipped the form together with the previous form. She realized that the recent three forms all belonged to Luca.

Luca was asking for leave too frequently.

Mo Stone muttered to herself, but she pondered for a moment. Luca was unoccupied with work now. Besides, the drug which she worked on had been launched in the market and gained a huge amount of profits. Of course, she had the right to ask for leave.

Mo Stone closed the file and continued with her administration work.

Luca got into Warren's car and headed straight to the school.

The school was already full of cars when she arrived. Warren asked Luca to get out of the car first. He would look for a parking lot.

Luca got out of the car.

She glanced at the cars around her. Those were expensive cars. Even though she did not know much about the price and model of the cars, she was able to know how expensive the cars were with just a glance at the logos.

The car Warren drove turned out to be an ordinary car among these luxurious cars.

Luca walked toward Tommy's classroom based on the signage in the school.

The school had a big sports ground. It took Luca 15 minutes to reach the academic building. Then, she found where Tommy's classroom was. Before she walked into the classroom, she heard parents talking

to each other.

It was noisy in the classroom due to the chatter of the parents.

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Luca walked into the classroom.

The parents who were sitting in the front row already noticed her. It was Luca's first time coming here. The parents did not know who she was, and they looked at her with curiosity.

Luca felt like she had become a specimen, standing there and letting those people stare at her.

Fortunately, she had attended Lanie's and Rainie's parent-teacher conferences before, and she had experience in handling such situations.

Tommy noticed her and waved his hand excitedly. "Ms. Luca, here!"

Luca smiled and walked toward him.

While she was on her way walking toward Tommy, she swept her gaze across and caught some information.

The parents who came to attend the parent-teacher conference were well-dressed. Some of them even put on jewelry, showing off how wealthy their families were.

It was a classroom, but they made it look like they were going to a banquet.

Every parent was dressed in their best clothes. They compared themselves to each other, afraid that others were better than them.

Luca looked down and glanced at her clothes. The officewear she wore was branded, but it was nothing compared to the designer clothes the other parents were dressed in.

It was just like the car Warren drove. It was good enough for an ordinary family.

However, among all the rows of luxurious cars outside the school, it looked plain and cheap.

Luca arrived at Tommy's seat and said, "I'm here."

"I knew you'd keep your promise. Take a seat!" Tommy smiled and patted the seat beside him.

Luca sat on the chair.



Tommy behaved himself and sat on the small bench beside her. Then, he introduced Ms. Luca to his deskmate beside him, "Ashley, meet Ms. Luca."

Ashley sized Luca up and nodded. "I recognize her. She came to see Charlie's mother on behalf of your father. Mrs. Luca, nice to meet you. I'm Ashley, the girl Tommy helped that day. You're gorgeous."

Even though Ashley praised Luca, Tommy felt proud of it. However, he thought Ashley addressing Luca as 'Mrs' sounded too old for her. Hence, he corrected her, "It's not Mrs. Luca, it's Ms. Luca. She's not that old."

Luca was about to say it did not matter how Ashley addressed her. Still, she did not expect Ashley to listen to Tommy. She nodded and said, "Okay. Ms. Luca, you're gorgeous."

Luca looked at the two kids and gave them a gentle smile.

How adorable they were. Ashley was a good girl too. She could see that Ashley was a well-behaved and gentle girl. It would be great if Nyla had such a personality.

However, Nyla already showed a little disobedience when she learned how to walk back then.

Although Luca could handle Nyla, she was worried that the Island of Despair would be a bad influence if she continued to stay there.

The situation there would shape Nyla's character to become more arrogant and naughty.

It would be difficult to educate her when the time came.

Luca was wrapped up in sorrowful thoughts as her youngest daughter came into her mind.

She only snapped back to reality when Tommy reached out and waved his hand in front of her. "What's the matter?"

"Ms. Luca, Ashley asked you a question!" said Tommy.

Luca immediately turned to look at Ashley and asked, "Yes, Ashley?"

"Ms. Luca, Tommy told me that you make the best cookies. Can you please teach my mother how to bake those cookies when you're available? The cookies my mother bake taste awful," asked Ashley with an anticipated look on her face.

"Sure. Where's your mother?" Luca noticed that Ashley was sitting on the chair. It seemed like her mother was not here yet.

"She should be here soon," reckoned Ashley. "She's as busy as a bee. It's good enough if she can make it on time."

Tommy, who sat beside her, said, "Ashley's mom is always late."

"There's nothing she can do if she's busy with work, right? Do you have paper and a pencil?" asked Luca.

Ashley took a sheet of paper and a pencil out of her drawer and handed them to Luca. "Ms. Luca, why do you need these?"

"Didn't you ask for the cookie recipe? I'll write it down on paper. You can show it to your mother later. That way, she'll know how to bake the cookies for you," replied Luca as she wrote the ingredients needed to bake the cookies, the measurements, and the steps on the paper.

Baking cookies was an easy task. As long as the temperature of the oven was not too high, one could successfully bake good cookies.

"Ms. Luca, you're awesome!" Ashley watched Luca write down the words she could not even recognize without hesitating for a moment. It was as though the recipe was in her head. Ashley could not help but admire her.

"How nice it would be if Mommy was as good as you are," said Ashley.

The parents around them seized the chance to get to know each other and see if they could do some business together. Some of the parents compared themselves to each other. Luca was the only one sitting there, writing the recipe.

No one intended to talk to her.

Luca smiled and replied, "Your mommy is busy with work. That's why she didn't have time to learn how to bake. It's perfectly normal for her to not know how to bake good cookies. But she's doing well at her job. That's what the mothers of other kids can't do."

The reason Luca said that was because she wanted Ashley to know that her mother was an amazing person too.

Kids did not know that everyone had their own strengths and everyone was good at different things.

"Yes! Got it!" Ashley nodded and said, "My mommy is awesome. Daddy told me that there are no orders she can't deal with. She can always get a good deal if orders are coming in."

Luca handed the recipe to Ashley and said, "You have an awesome mother. Here, keep this. It's the key to baking good cookies."

Ashley carefully folded the paper and placed it in her pencil box. Then, she said, "Mommy is usually busy with work. She would only prepare something for me in the kitchen during the weekends. This will certainly let Mommy work her magic and bake yummy cookies!"

"Of course. Everything that comes from Ms. Luca can help others!" Tommy said proudly. He was eager to express how impressive his mother was!

"Yes!" Ashley went along with him and nodded.

After a while, two more parents showed up at the door.

Luca subconsciously looked in the direction of the door. Then, she immediately pursed her lips.

They were Charlie's parents.

This time, not only did Mrs. Hudson come, but there was also another man with her. He came in arm-in-arm with Mrs. Hudson, and he was probably Charlie's father.

Luca had already prepared herself to confront Mrs. Hudson, but she did not expect a man to come along with her.

Was she going to deal with two of them alone?

Mrs. Hudson walked toward the podium and stopped there. She greeted the parents sitting in the front row. They knew each other well.

After that, Luca saw Mrs. Hudson point in her direction. Then, she whispered to Mr. Hudson in his ears.

Luca reckoned that Mrs. Hudson was telling the man that she was the one who confronted her at the teacher's office yesterday. She was behaving arrogantly.

Tommy lowered his voice and said, "Ms. Luca, they're looking at you."

"I know," Luca replied in a soft voice. However, she was not afraid of them. She shifted her gaze toward them.

She showed no fear when she met their eyes. Besides, she had to look intimidating.

If they thought Luca was afraid of them, they would be overthinking.

Luca held Tommy in her arms and swore to herself that she would never let these people bully them.

## Twins in Her Womb: Sir President, Please be Gentle

When their eyes met each other, Luca wondered if she was sitting too far away and that was why she could not see clearly.

Luca could feel the fear in Mrs. Hudson's eyes when they exchanged glances with each other.

Why did the arrogant woman who threatened to get Tommy expelled from school yesterday have a fearful look in her eyes when she saw Luca today?

Luca saw Mr. Hudson open his mouth. It was as though he said something really short. Then, the two of them walked toward her.

Ashley seemed to be afraid of Mrs. Hudson. She immediately leaned on Luca.

Luca held the two kids in her arms, one on the left and another one on the right.

She had to protect them.

Mrs. Tuffey came in when the two of them had just taken two steps forward. Mrs. Tuffey smiled as she stood on the podium. "Dear parents, please be quiet and return to your seats. The parent-teacher conference is starting soon."

Mrs. Hudson turned around and glanced at Mrs. Tuffey. She eventually pulled the man to Charlie's seat and sat down on the chair.

Charlie's seat was a few rows away from Tommy's.

Luca no longer looked at them.

Mrs. Tuffey waited for the parents to sit down. Then, she said, "Class, please welcome the principal of the school to give his speech."

After that, Mrs. Tuffey connected the computer to the projector. The principal appeared on the screen.

The principal's speech was mostly about how much they were concerned about the students' development and how to improve the students' learning abilities. They also taught the parents how to cooperate with the school to educate their children well.

It was always the same thing. Luca listened to it absentmindedly.

At last, the principal announced that the school would be building a new academic building, and he told everyone to look forward to it.

Then, the principal ended his speech.

Luca frowned. Was the principal making the implication that he was asking for sponsorship when he told everyone to look forward to it?

Tommy's school was a private elite school. The teachers were professional, and the students and parents were wealthy too.

It was an easy task for them to build a new academic building for the school.

Still, she did not know what Luke would do.

When Luca was lost in thoughts, Mrs. Tuffey said, "Thank you for your patience. Next, I'd like to talk about how the students have been doing in school lately. I hope everyone can cooperate with me. Thank you."

Mrs. Tuffey started to play the slideshow after that.

The slideshow basically complimented the students who excelled in their studies and were well- behaved.

Luca watched the slideshow, and this was the part she paid the most attention to during the parentteacher conference. She could know how her child had been doing in school.

Luca noticed that Tommy's name was on every commendation list.

Even though Tommy was naughty, he behaved himself and performed well at school.

Luca was so happy that she stroked Tommy's head.

Ashley tugged Luca's sleeves and called her, "Ms. Luca."

"What's the matter?" Luca turned to look at her and asked in a soft voice. She tried not to disturb the other parents listening to Mrs. Tuffey's speech.

"Mommy isn't here yet. Can you please take photos of the slideshow? I'd like her to see them," said Ashley. Ashley's name was on the commendation lists too.

"Sure." Luca quickly took her phone out and took photos of the screen when Ashley's name appeared.

After Mrs. Tuffey gave her speech, it was the other teachers' turn to give their speeches.

The teachers' speeches were no different from Mrs. Tuffey's. They emphasized their professionalism in the subjects they taught and which students had performed well.

Tommy's name was on every teacher's commendation list.

Ashley was good too. All the teachers complimented her except the Math teacher.

"Ms. Luca, am I good?" Tommy could not wait to hear Luca praise him.

"You're good. You're the best, Tommy. Keep up the good work," encouraged Luca. The last teacher finished giving her speech. Thus, Luca spoke a little louder.

"Of course. Lanie is my role model. I wish I to be as smart as Lanie," said Tommy. Lanie was his role model.

Luca smiled and replied in a soft voice, "Alright. You're both smart."

When the last subject teacher ended her speech, it would be time for parents and teachers to talk to each other.

The parents could leave if they had nothing to ask.

Luca had nothing to ask. The teachers said that Tommy was doing well in his studies. He was a role model to the other students, and the teachers complimented him.

Hence, there was nothing more she could ask.

Mrs. Tuffey and the Math teacher walked toward Luca. Then, she said, "Hello, you came on behalf of Tommy's parents—" "Yes. His parents are busy with work. His great-grandfather has difficulty walking. That's why I came," explained Luca. She noticed that Charlie's parents were standing not far away from her.

They kept a certain distance from her, but Luca could see the expression on their faces.

Mrs. Hudson no longer had the arrogance she had yesterday.

Luca thought it was strange. Logically speaking, Charlie's parents should have embarrassed her in front of everyone today.

Mrs. Hudson thought Luca was poor and that they spent all their money to send Tommy to this school.

"Hello, this is Mr. Collins, Tommy's Math teacher. He'd like to discuss something with you," said Mrs. Tuffey.

"Alright, Mrs. Tuffey. Nice to meet you, Mr. Collins." Luca stopped looking at Charlie's parents. Instead, she rose to her feet and greeted Mr. Collins.

"Nice to meet you. You're Tommy's..." Mr. Collins asked politely. He heard Luca saying that Tommy's parents were busy working a moment ago.

"Aunt," replied Luca. She told Mrs. Tuffey that she was Tommy's aunt. There was no way she could address herself as someone else in front of Mr. Collins.

"Great. Well, Tommy passed Math with flying colors. I think he has a knack for it. So, I was wondering if Tommy can participate in the Mathematical Olympiad for elementary schools that will be held in April. But before Tommy can participate in the competition, he has to attend the training program which starts next week. The training program will take an hour, and it'll be held after school from Monday to Friday, which means Tommy will have to go home late. I'd like to ask for your permission. Will you allow Tommy to participate in the competition?" If Tommy was participating in the competition, he had to stay at school for another hour. That was why Mr. Collins would like to ask for Luca's opinion.

"Um, I'd have to ask his father first." Luca did not agree to it right away.

It should not be a problem for Tommy to stay in school for another hour, but it was hard to tell if the child was willing to do so. Besides, Zander would have to make another trip to pick him up.

Hence, Luca was reluctant to do so.

However, it was Luke who had to make the decision.

"Alright. Please inform us in the school parent group after his parents decide for him," said Mr. Collins.

"No problem." Luca nodded and agreed to it.

## Twins in Her Womb: Sir President, Please be Gentle

Right after that, the parent sitting in front of Tommy piped in, "Mr. Collins, my child did well in Math too. Can he join the competition?"

Mr. Collins nodded and replied, "Of course. The training is free, but there's a limited number of participants for each school. So, the school will organize a competition before the Mathematical Olympiad takes place to pick the students who'll participate."

The parent added, "My child is good at math. I'm sure he can do it. Mr. Collins, I'd like to register for my child first."

"Sure, Mrs. Jenkins. Let me register for you," offered Mr. Collins.

Once Mrs. Jenkins said that to Mr. Collins, other parents also came to register for their children to participate in the mathematics training program, hoping that their kids could join the competition.

Mr. Collins was surrounded by the parents at once.

"Ms. Luca, I don't want to attend the training program after school," said Tommy. All he wanted was to go home and do his homework with Lanie and Rainie after school. He wanted to watch cartoons with them as well. It was much more interesting than attending the training program after school.

"Be good. Let's listen to what your daddy says about it first." Luca stroked his head.

Ashley piped in, "Ms. Luca, Charlie's parents are walking toward us."

There was a hint of fear in the little girl's voice. Mrs. Hudson's behavior had frightened her yesterday.

Luca looked in the direction Ashley pointed at. They were really coming.

They were walking toward her with a smile on their faces.

Luca sensed that they did not come looking for trouble. She stared at the awkward smile on Mrs. Hudson's face. Something came into her mind. Were they here to curry favor with her?

Probably not...

How could who was someone so arrogant yesterday try to butter her up today?

However, Charlie's parents were truly walking toward her.

Luca met their gazes and waited for them to speak.

Mrs. Tuffey walked toward them nervously. She thought they were going to argue again. She immediately said, "Mr. and Mrs. Hudson, I'd like to talk to you about Charlie's performance in class. Why don't we head over there?"

Mrs. Hudson knew Mrs. Tuffey misunderstood and thought that they came looking for trouble. In fact, they came to apologize to Luca.

"Mrs. Tuffey, I'd like to have a chat with Tommy's guardian," Mrs. Hudson immediately said.

The expression on Mrs. Tuffey's face turned awful, and she replied, "Mrs. Hudson, we're having a parentteacher conference now. This is the time for teachers to communicate with



the parents about the students. If you have anything to tell her, can you please wait until the conference is over?"

"Don't worry, Mrs. Tuffey. We're not looking for trouble. We came to apologize to her today," said Mr. Hudson. The way he looked at Luca seemed like he was trying to please her.

Luca raised her brows. She was surprised to hear that.

Mrs. Tuffey did not expect them to want to apologize to Luca. Hence, she turned to look at Mrs. Hudson.

Mrs. Hudson nodded and said, "I'm sorry. I wasn't really myself yesterday. What I did was a bad influence on the children. I made things difficult for her too. That's why I came to apologize."

"There's no need to do so." Luca rose to her feet and stared coldly at the couple in front of her. "You're both figures in the business world. You should know that you've already missed the best chance. There's nothing you can do about it. So, it'd be better if the two of you focus on the parent-teacher conference.

There's no need to apologize to me."

"I'm really sorry. Please don't sue us. I promise I won't do that anymore. I'll educate my child and teach him not to cause any trouble at school." Mrs. Hudson became anxious when Luca refused to accept their apology. She could not help but utter her words quickly.

Luca knew what happened when she heard the word 'sue'.

She also understood that the Hudsons were not afraid of getting sued, but they knew Tommy was Luke's son. They were afraid of offending Luke.

After all, part of their company's orders had something to do with T Corporation.

Luca did not expect Luke to be that fast. It only took him a day to find out who Mrs. Hudson was, and he even asked his attorney to write a letter to them.

"It's a parent's responsibility to educate their child. Mrs. Hudson, it's not right for you to only realize that it's your responsibility to educate your child after receiving a lawyer's letter, right?" Luca's face darkened.

Mr. and Mrs. Hudson had already attracted the attention of the parents around them.

Everyone knew that Charlie's parents were running a successful business, but they were now humbly asking for forgiveness from the woman in front of them. The strange scene in front of them made them wonder who Luca was.

However, the way Luca dressed was like an ordinary white-collared worker.

Could a white-collared worker frighten the Hudsons?

Could it be that the child's father was an influential person?

"Yes, yes. You're right." Mrs. Hudson realized she said something wrong. She immediately patted her lips, making a gesture that looked like she was punishing herself. "I'm sorry. Miss, we've never received a proper education. Speaking wisely isn't our strong suit. Please forgive us."

Mrs. Tuffey understood what was going on when she saw how humble the Hudsons were.

Everyone was watching them. As a teacher, she had a feeling that the conference should be stopped.

Mrs. Tuffey had no choice but to mediate between Luca and the Hudsons. "It was just a misunderstanding. Why don't we talk in private about this? The principal will be here soon to have a chat with everyone."

The principal was about to come here to ask for sponsorship to build the new academic building, but Luca and the Hudsons had caused a scene, making the situation worse.

Mrs. Tuffey was afraid that the principal would blame her for not doing her best.

Luca refused to let the others watch them talk with each other. The expression on her face was cold. She slightly nodded and said, "That's all. Let's settle this in court."

Mr. and Mrs. Hudson's faces turned pale when they heard that.

Even if they lost the lawsuit, it would not be a big deal after all. They did not have to compensate a large amount of money. It did not matter to them.

However, offending Luke was what mattered the most.

Otherwise, they would not have been so eager to apologize to her.

"Miss, I think this can be settled outside the court. Why don't we treat you and Tommy's parents to a meal? Let's talk over dinner." Mr. Hudson was planning to apologize to Luke in person.

However, before he apologized, he had to meet him first.

"It's okay. I wasn't the one who looked for an attorney to write the letter. It was Tommy's father who decided to sue you. So, there's nothing much I can do about it. Tommy has accepted your apology, but it's not up to me to make the final decision on how this ends.

It'd be better for the two of you to return to your seats. The principal is here." Luca glanced at the door. The principal was already at the classroom door.

It sent a shiver down Mrs. Tuffey's spine. She immediately informed everyone, "Please return to your seats. Let us welcome the principal to give his speech."

The Hudsons had no choice but to return to their seats next to Charlie.

The reason Mr. and Mrs. Hudson came together this time was not because they took the parent- teacher conference seriously but because there was no way they could get in touch with Luke through other ways and apologize to him.

Hence, they could only attend the parent-teacher conference to try their luck.

## Twins in Her Womb: Sir President, Please be Gentle

They did not expect to see Luca here at the parent-teacher conference.

Mrs. Hudson turned around and glanced at Luca with a complicated look on her face.

She had a feeling that Luca had something to do with the lawsuit. At the same time, she was confused about why Luke would stand up for her.

Today, Luke asked his lawyer to deliver the letter to their company because of what happened yesterday. Mrs. Hudson knew Luke was capable of doing so.

However, it did not look like he wanted to teach them a lesson for his child. It seemed more like he was standing up for the woman.

It was because she drove Luca mad yesterday.

"Myra, it's your fault. How are we supposed to explain this to Luke Crawford and ask him not to go against our company?" Bringham, Charlie's father, could not help but blame her.

Myra felt aggrieved. Bringham had been telling her it was her fault since they received the lawyer's letter.

However, she could not be blamed for everything!

Myra could not help but complain, "Enough. How would I know the child's father is Luke Crawford? Besides, Charlie wouldn't have lied to me if he wasn't afraid of getting punished by you. If it weren't for him, would I have offended her?"

Myra hurried to the hospital after she left school yesterday.

Charlie had already finished his medical examination when she arrived at the hospital.

Myra could not help but ask Charlie why he lied. The child eventually cried and confessed that he was worried Brigham would punish him. That was why he deliberately said that Tommy pushed him.

Brigham was pissed at the thought of what his son told them. He was furious and resentful. He could not help but mutter, "That's very mean of him. It's just a child's lie. Why is he taking it so seriously? He even sent a lawyer's letter!"

"Aren't you the same? Any parent would be worried seeing their child get hurt. I was just worried about Charlie. That's why I spoke a little louder than usual. She's such a sensitive woman. This is mindblowing." Myra stopped putting on the apologetic expression on her face, and there was anger on it now.

Brigham glowered at her and warned her, "Watch your words. Haven't you gotten me into enough trouble?"

"I..." Myra glanced at the podium and shut her mouth. The principal stood on the podium, and he was about to give his speech.

The principal gave a warm smile as he looked at the parents sitting below. Those were his sponsors of the new academic building.

The parents were wealthy, but he remembered that the wealth of the parents in this class was higher than average. One of the students was Luke Crawford's child.

The principal turned in Tommy's direction. However, he was startled when he saw an unknown woman.

Still, he was used to such occasions. He took his draft out and started to give his speech about the school's plans of building a new academic building.

Luca looked down as she placed her phone in the drawer. She sent Luke a message: [The principal is talking about building a new academic building. He's probably going to ask for some sponsorships. What should I do?]

Luke replied: [Ask him to look for me.]

Luke had always contributed to the school, but he would only talk about it with the principal in person.

Luke was generous when it came to providing educational resources. However, he kept a low profile. The parents would not know that he was part of it if they did not look at the contribution board.

Luke had personally told the principal not to make it known to the public. That was why there was hardly anyone who knew that Luke had been sponsoring the school.

[Okay.] Luca put her phone away.

The principal was still looking at his draft, giving his speech on the podium. Luca listened to what he said. He just wanted to say that he hoped the parents could support the school.

Then, he said that a designer from T Corporation would be in charge of the architectural design of the new academic building. They would try their best to build a modern and futuristic academic building and provide the students with a comfortable environment to study.

Tommy heard them mentioning the T Corporation. He tugged on Luca's sleeves and said, "Ms. Luca, isn't that Daddy's—"

"Yes." Luca nodded and winked at him, signaling him not to continue talking about it.

The construction company was supposed to be responsible for the design of the academic building. The reason why the principal chose T Corporation was nothing more than to reduce costs.

Luke would not charge him a high price for the building design, after all.

Luca muttered to herself that it was smart of him to do so.

The parents who came today had businesses specializing in different industries. The cost of the academic building would be lower if every parent chipped in to pay for them.

When Brigham heard the principal mentioning T Corporation, he raised his hand and said, "Sir, my company will supply the lighting for the new academic building."

"Thank you, Mr. Hudson. That's very kind of you." The principal beamed with joy.

Once Brigham said that, the other parents refused to be outdone. To make themselves look good, one of the parents offered to supply the podium and blackboard, while some of them offered to supply the students' tables and chairs.

The entire class offered to supply everything that was needed in the new academic building.

When the other parents noticed that there was nothing they could help with, they suggested chipping in some money.

The principal immediately asked Mrs. Tuffey to record their names down. After the parent-teacher conference ended, he would bring the relevant staff and pay a visit to the parents.

Luca felt helpless when she looked at how cheerful the principal was.

The air stank of money. Even though the principal was an educator, he was more like a businessman. He discussed with the parents how to build the new academic building and how it would benefit the school.

If an ordinary school wanted to build a new academic building, they had to go through numerous applications and wait for the government and the department of education to allocate funds to the school.

However, the principal of an elite school only had to hold a meeting to raise the funds needed.

There was no need to wait for the allocation of funds from the government.

Furthermore, the parents had big egos. They would never take back what they said after that.

As Luca listened to the parents volunteering to chip in for the new academic building, she looked down and stared at Tommy.

Tommy was looking at her too. "Ms. Luca, did Daddy say anything about this?"

"He told me that he'll handle this." Luca stroked the child's head. She assumed the principal would not ask her such a question in front of everyone.

After a while, the principal left the classroom after Mrs. Tuffery finished recording the sponsorships of every parent. Then, he headed to another classroom to give his speech.

Mrs. Tuffey smiled and said, "Let's proceed to the next session. It's about the kids' school outing. Do you have any suggestions?"

Luca was speechless.

This was about sponsoring the students' school outing again.

Even though it was just a ridiculously small sum of money to those parents, it was as though the school was trying to gain more money from the parents while they were educating their children.

If it were not for the professionalism of the school teachers, assuring that their children would be taken good care of at school, Luca would be reluctant to send her child here.

The parent sitting in front of Tommy's table suddenly turned around. She looked at Luca and asked, "Aren't you sponsoring anything?"

Luca raised her brows and replied "I'm just the child's relative. The teacher should contact the child's father if they need any sponsorship."

The parent shook her head and said, "You really don't know how to do this, huh? The teacher isn't going to contact the parents and ask for sponsorship. Besides, there are limited slots for sponsorship to hit the fundraising target. Before the parent-teacher conference ends, the money chipped in will be enough for the fundraising. The teacher will look down on the child if you don't contribute."

## Twins in Her Womb: Sir President, Please be Gentle

"Is that so? Mrs. Tuffey doesn't look like that kind of person." Luca smiled. It would be inappropriate for her to show a cold expression to the parent who was talking to her.

The parent shook her head and said, "Even though you don't think so, your child is still going to be the unlucky one."

After that, she turned around and raised her hand. She told the teacher that she would be responsible for the drinks needed for the school outing.

"Okay. Thank you, Mrs. Blair." Mrs. Tuffey immediately recorded it down.

Another parent came walking in right after that. "I'm sorry, Mrs. Tuffey. I'm late."

"Hello, Mrs. Glisson. It's okay. Take a seat, please." Mrs. Tuffey smiled. Mrs. Glisson was always late for the parent-teacher conference. Mrs. Tuffey had already gotten used to it.

She heard that Mrs. Glisson was engaged in international trade, and she was usually busy. It was not easy for her to make time for her daughter's matters.

"Mommy, take a seat." Ashley let her mother sit on the chair. After her mother sat down, Ashley sat on the small bench.

"Nice to meet you." Mrs. Glisson noticed that it was no longer an old man who came to attend the parent-teacher conference with Tommy this time. Hence, she nodded and greeted Luca.

"Nice to meet you," Luca nodded and greeted her too.

Ashley said to her mother in a soft voice, "Mommy, Mrs. Tuffey is talking about the school outing."

Mrs. Blair, who was sitting in front of them, heard her and turned around again. "Mrs. Glisson, Mrs.

Tuffey is writing down the names of parents sponsoring the kids' school outing."

"Really? Do they need anything else?" Mrs. Glisson immediately asked.

"Fruits, the expenses for the school bus, tent, and some other supplies."

"Thanks." Mrs. Glisson raised her hand and said, "Mrs. Tuffey, let me prepare some fruits for the kids."

"Alright. Thank you, Mrs. Glisson." Mrs. Tuffey heard her and recorded it down.

Mrs. Blair turned around and looked at Luca. "Are you really not sponsoring anything?"

Luca looked down, pretending not to hear what she said.

"You're putting the child in trouble." The parent could not help but feel anxious. She could not understand why it did not matter to Luca.

Luca wanted to tell her that it was okay.

However, she would never understand what she meant. She could not be bothered to explain it to her either.

Mrs. Glisson could not help but size Luca up. Did she just mention that Luca was not sponsoring anything?

"Um, are you Tommy's mother?" asked Mrs. Glisson.

Before Luca could say anything, Ashley answered the question on her behalf. "She's Tommy's aunt."

"Oh, I see. It's your first time attending the parent-teacher conference, right? Listen, Mrs. Blair is right. You have to contribute something. Otherwise, the teacher might have a problem with the child." Mrs.

Glisson was kind enough to tell Luca about it. Tommy and Ashley were good friends, after all. Ashley had told her what happened yesterday. That was why she was trying to help Tommy.

"Tommy's father knows what to do." Luca shook her head. There was no need for her to intervene.

Although Mrs. Glisson was confused when she heard what Luca said, she did not say anything more about it.

Sponsorships were like donations. People did it voluntarily. There was nothing she could do about it if someone was reluctant to do so.



Even though Mrs. Glisson had a great job, there was an income gap between her and the other parents in the classroom. Buying fruits for every student in the class was already a big expense to her.

The children were used to having good food since they were young. The fruits she bought had to be the freshest and imported ones. Hence, there was no way she could help Tommy.

Mrs. Glisson glanced at Tommy and saw him smiling brightly as though it was nothing to him. She could not help but shake her head.

The kids should also know about this by now, but the child was still like that, and he did not tell the adult what to do. If things went on like this, the child would not gain the teacher's favor, and he might be neglected.

After the parent-teacher conference ended, the children were allowed to leave school with their parents.

Luca informed Zander that she would send Tommy home herself, and he only had to pick Lanie and Rainie up. Then, she was about to leave the classroom with Tommy.

Mrs. Tuffey came forward and stood in front of her. "Ms. Luca, do you have a moment?"

Mrs. Glisson held her daughter's hand and said, "Ashley, Tommy has something to do. Let's go." "Mommy..." Ashley refused to leave. Her mother promised her that she would thank Tommy in person.

"Mrs. Tuffey is looking for Tommy. Be good. I'll prepare something for Tommy during the school outing to thank him." Mrs. Glisson convinced her as they walked out of the classroom.

She thought Mrs. Tuffey came looking for Luca because she did not sponsor anything. Also, she was worried it would affect the teacher's impression of her child if she was too close to Tommy. That was why she insisted on leaving in a hurry.

Luca understood why Mrs. Tuffey was looking for her.

She glanced at Charlie's parents, Myra and Brigham, who stood beside Mrs. Tuffey. Did they ask Mrs. Tuffey to convince her?

"Mrs. Tuffey, I'm sorry, but I've got work to do." Luca was not planning to give Myra and Brigham a chance.

Myra thought Luca was just an ordinary white-collared worker, which was why she displayed an arrogant and pushy attitude previously.

Now that Myra knew who the child's father was, did she want to apologize and please Luca now?

Luca did not want to give them the chance to talk nonsense.

Everyone should learn to respect each other. No matter how poor or lacking in status one was, nobody should use that as an excuse to discriminate.

After all, all human beings were born free and equal in dignity and rights.

Luca thought Myra should learn about this.

"Ms. Luca, Mr. and Mrs. Hudson only want to apologize to you sincerely. Both children are in the same class. They'll see each other often in the future. Also, they'll be playing together. There's no need to make things worse," persuaded Mrs. Tuffey.

Although Mrs. Tuffey thought Myra had crossed the line yesterday, she had to speak up for them at the thought of them sponsoring the lighting of the new academic building.

Otherwise, the principal would blame her if he found out about it.

Luca raised her brows and replied, "In the same class? Mrs. Tuffey, Mrs. Hudson told me that she'll tell the principal to kick Tommy out of this school when we were outside the school yesterday."

The expression on Myra's face changed as Luca said that. Her face seemed to change colors, going from pale to red.

Brigham looked at his wife with an unbelievable look on his face. "Did you say something like that?"

"I didn't know who Tommy's father was..." Myra regretted it deeply. If she had known that Tommy's father was Luke Crawford, she would not have dared to say something like that.

How embarrassing!

Who would the principal choose? Luke's child or Brigham's child?

"Well." Mrs. Tuffey was rendered speechless. She did not expect Myra to be that arrogant. "It was probably a joke.."

"Mrs. Tuffey, is this a joke to you?" Luca looked down and stroked the child's head.

"Tommy is his parents' precious child. When did he ever have to be wronged like this?

Mrs. Tuffey, you're Tommy's homeroom teacher. You should be defending the child who's been hurt, right?"

## Twins in Her Womb: Sir President, Please be Gentle

"But Tommy's fine... I was just blowing off steam yesterday. Ms. Luca, can't you forgive us and let us go?" Myra could not help but whimper. She was also blaming Luca for being heartless.

"Why would you say that?" Luca looked at her red eyes.

Luca knew Myra's eyes were red because she cried. It was not because she felt aggrieved. She could still see the frustration in her eyes.

If Tommy's father was not Luke, this might have ended differently.

"What?" Myra suddenly could not understand what Luca meant.

"You said Tommy is fine. Why would you say that?" asked Luca. Since they wanted to make things unreasonable, she would give them a taste of it as well.

Myra was startled for a moment. She did not know how to answer the question.

Myra was not the child. How could she know that? She had no choice but to say with some embarrassment, "Look at him. Isn't he doing fine now?"

Luca gave them a cold-eyed stare and said, "Tommy's father made these arrangements. Go and look for him if you'd like to apologize to him and settle this outside the court. I'm in no position to do anything for you. Mrs. Tuffey, I hope you understand that everything happens for a reason. I wasn't the one who started this. You were there when the incident happened yesterday. Besides, I told you that Charlie's mother had to apologize to Tommy if it wasn't Tommy's fault. Otherwise, I'd use the law as a weapon to defend the child."

"You're right.." Mrs. Tuffey replied cowardly.

She never expected Luca to be so tough.

Luca appeared to be a fine woman who was humble and kind. Hence, Mrs. Tuffey thought Luca was an easygoing person.

It was only when she found out that Luca was suing Charlie's parents did she realize the woman in front of her was not someone to be messed with.

Moreover, she had someone powerful supporting her.

"You b\*tch!" Brigham finally knew what Myra said to Luca and what she did yesterday.

He could not help but slap Myra in the face.

"Whoa, you hit me!" Myra covered her face with her hand. She refused to believe that her husband slapped her because of this.

"Look at what you've done!" Brigham's mouth quivered in annoyance. Everyone in A City knew who Luke Crawford was. He would not let the issue slide so easily after Myra criticized his child that way.

"I..." Myra tried to explain, but she noticed that Luca and Tommy had left the classroom.

Her eyes welled up as she watched Luca's slim figure from behind. Hatred filled her eyes.

Brigham realized that and thought of catching up with them.

Mrs. Tuffey shook her head and said, "Mr. Hudson, you should give up. There's no way you can settle this here."

"What can I do? If I offend Luke Crawford, I'm doomed for the rest of my life." Brigham glowered. There was a hint of spitefulness in his eyes when he turned to look at Myra.

"You don't even have to worry about the company's matter. All I ask of you is to take good care of our child and tidy up the house. Not only did you not take good care of the child, but you didn't educate him

well either. You even got me into such big trouble. Now, you're dragging our company into this. Myra, I'll divorce you if you don't get this settled!" Brigham left angrily after saying that.

"Brigham Hudson, what a heartless man you are. I'll kill you if you divorce me. Then I'll kill myself!" Myra did not expect her husband to say something like that because of this. Her hatred for Luca was getting stronger.

Mrs. Tuffey did not expect this would happen after the parent-teacher conference.

Even though not many parents stopped by to watch, it was terrible to see this happening in the classroom.

Mrs. Tuffey took two sheets of tissue paper out and handed them to Myra. "Mrs. Hudson, stop crying. It's not too late yet."

Myra took the tissue papers from her. She wiped her tears and complained about Brigham being heartless to her, "I gave up my career for him. I've been taking care of the family, his parents, and our child. Now he wants to divorce me because of a lawyer's letter. I chose to turn a blind eye to him messing with those women out there and not caring for his parents and child. A happy marriage simply requires us to look beyond each other's imperfections. How can he not understand this? Mrs. Tuffey, can you tell me what I should do now?"

Mrs. Tuffey felt awkward. However, given the circumstances, she could not find an excuse to leave.

Myra was already breaking down because of what Brigham said to her. Mrs. Tuffey was worried that Myra would do something silly if she left with the others.

Mrs. Tuffey had no choice but to say, "People usually say something mean when they're venting their anger on someone. Everything will be fine after Ms. Luca calms down. Mrs. Hudson, why don't you head to my office first? There are people around here. It'll make you look bad."

Myra sobbed and nodded. She followed Mrs. Tuffey to her office.

Luca got into the car after Tommy and her left the classroom.

Luca initially planned to go home, but she suddenly received a call from Rhett. She had no choice but to ask Warren to drop her at Watson Biopharmaceuticals to check what happened.

After they arrived at Watson, Luca sat in the car and said to Tommy, "Tommy, can you stay in the car and wait for me?" "Ms. Luca, I'd like to go upstairs too." Tommy pouted his mouth and disagreed.

Luca felt awkward. How was she going to explain to the others if she brought a child along with her?

Besides, many people were in the office. Someone would know that Tommy was Luke's youngest son.

"Ms. Luca, I won't cause any trouble. It's boring to stay in the car. I can do my homework in your office. Maybe I can head to your assistant's office to do my homework too. I promise I'll be good!" said Tommy.

Luca had no choice but to agree to it when she saw how reluctant Tommy was to stay in the car. "Fine. You're only allowed to do your homework when you're upstairs. Don't run around the building."

"Okay! I promise I won't do that!" assured Tommy.

Luca took him upstairs, and they arrived at the floor where the laboratory was. She led Tommy to the assistant's room as she planned to ask Mo Stone to look after him for a while.

"Ms. Stone." Luca held Tommy's hand as she walked into the assistant's office.

"Dr. Craw, you're back?" Mo Stone stood up and noticed that she was holding a child's hand.

The child looked familiar...

"Yes. Please look after Tommy for me. I'm going to the lab." Luca looked down and reminded Tommy,

"Be good and do your homework. Don't be naughty."

"Alright, Ms. Luca. Don't worry. I'll behave myself." Tommy skipped happily toward Mo Stone. He lifted his head, smiled, and greeted her, "Hello, Ms. Stone. May I know where my seat is?"

"Oh, here." Mo Stone immediately pulled a chair out and let him sit beside her office desk.

"Thank you, Ms. Stone." Tommy sat on the chair. He opened his school bag and took his exercise books out.

He promised Luca that he would do his homework while waiting for her.

He would not break his promise.

Luca set her worries aside when she saw Tommy sitting there, doing his homework. Then, she walked toward the laboratory.