

Twins in Her Womb: Sir President, Please be Gentle 2701-2710

Madam Mallory had just finished talking the moment the door was opened

Jason, who stood outside the door, heard their conversation. He did not ask her anything as he watched Madam Mallory leave with a gloomy expression on her face. He saw her enter the elevator, and only then did he enter Luke's office.

"Boss." Jason was carrying a tray with a cup of coffee on it.

The cup of coffee was supposed to be Madam Mallory's. However, he did not expect the woman who came on strong to leave so angrily. It did not take long for their conversation to end.

"That's alright." Luke glanced at the cup of coffee and continued to work as though nothing happened.

He did not take what Madam Mallory said seriously.

There would not be any evidence that he had ever done something like that.

Jason was tempted and asked, "Boss, Madam Mallory looks angry just now. Did something happen?"

"Pierre has been kidnapped. She thinks I'm behind it and asked me to let him go," answered Luke. His eyes never left the document.

Jason was dumbfounded for a moment as he remained rooted to the spot.

Madam Mallory did not come to ask for Luke's help to solve Pierre's problem. She came to ask him to let Pierre go.

It seemed like Jason got it wrong this time.

However, he was surprised to know that Pierre had been kidnapped. After all, no one would dare to offend the bossy young master of the Mallory family even though he had become a public enemy now.

Who would have the guts to kidnap him?

Could it be that it was someone he had bullied before?

Jason's expression changed as he guessed.

"Why are you standing there?" Luke looked up and asked when he noticed that Jason had not left yet.

Jason came back to his senses and immediately went out of his office.

He carried the tray and returned to his office. Then, he called the receptionist. Even after making sure that Madam Mallory had left, he was still overwhelmed.

No one knew who kidnapped Pierre, and Madam Mallory thought it was Luke who did it. Furthermore, she threatened Luke that she would look for evidence to prove that he was behind this and send him to prison.

It was crazy...

Was it really Madam Mallory who said that?

Half a minute later, Jason's intercom phone rang.

He immediately answered it and said, "Yes, Boss?"

"Has Percy's mother left?" asked Luke.

"I confirmed with the receptionist just now. She's already left," answered Jason. "The receptionist saw her leaving."

"Tell her I'm not in the office when she comes next time." Luke hung up the call after that.

He had a feeling that Madam Mallory would return. She would not easily give up.

Then, Luke sent a message to Percy: [Your mother came to T Corporation just now. She asked me to hand Pierre over to her.]

A few seconds later, Percy called him. "She went there?"

"Yes. She said she's going to call the police," replied Luke. This was the Mallory family's affair, and Luke had nothing to do with it. Thus, he was hoping that Percy could solve the problem.

"How ridiculous. She wouldn't have said that if she dared to call the police." Percy knew his mother well.

Even though she claimed that she would call the police, she was reluctant to hand Pierre over to the police. Hence, his subordinates reported to him that even though she knew Pierre had been kidnapped, she had not called the police yet.

It was because once she called the police, the next place Pierre would be staying in would be the police station.

"She'll continue to keep an eye on me. Settle this as soon as possible if you're not busy," said Luke. Percy and Old Master Mallory were probably the only reasonable ones in the Mallory family now.

Pierre was insane. He always acted recklessly without thinking about the consequences.

Madam Mallory had been badly influenced by Pierre too.

"I'll settle this as soon as possible." Percy pondered for a moment. He was not a man who would easily apologize to others. However, what the Mallory family did had affected Luke. Percy took the initiative to apologize. "I'm sorry to cause you so much trouble."

"Don't mention it. I'm off to a meeting." Luke hung up the call after he finished talking on the phone. He picked up the meeting minutes Jason sent to him this morning and headed to the meeting room.

On the other hand.

Mr. Bennet sat in a car, watching Madam Mallory leave T Corporation's building. After Madam Mallory's car left, he called Old Master Mallory.

"Old Master Mallory, Madam Mallory has already left, but she looked angry. It seems that she didn't get what she wanted," Mr. Bennet reported to the man on the other end of the line.

"Luke didn't kidnap Pierre, so how could she have gotten what she wants? Even if she searches the whole T Corporation and all of Luke's properties, there's no way she can find him," Old Master Mallory replied in an unfriendly tone.

"You're right," replied Mr. Bennet. "Old Master Mallory, do I have to follow Madam now?"

"Follow her. Don't let her cause any trouble at critical moments," reminded Old Master Mallory.

He only wanted his daughter-in-law to stay calm now instead of going to someone else's place to look for her son like a crazy woman.

"Yes, Sir. I'll follow her." Mr. Bennet hung up the call and followed behind Madam Mallory's car.

He maintained a safe distance from Madam Mallory's car. That was why she did not notice him. However, Mr. Bennet was able to speculate that Madam Mallory's next destination would be Crawford Manor as he followed behind her.

Madam Mallory thought she might as well head to Crawford Manor when she did not get anything out of her meeting with Luke.

Mr. Bennet shook his head helplessly, thinking of stopping Madam Mallory's car. However, on second thought, even if he managed to stop her this time, she would still find another opportunity to bother Old Master Crawford because she thought that Luke was the one who kidnapped Pierre.

Pierre had disgraced the Mallory family, and now Madam Mallory was continuing to disgrace the family.

The mother and son could really do anything when they lost their mind. They even forgot who they were.

It would all end with the Mallory family losing face.

Mr. Bennet watched Madam Mallory park the car at the outdoor parking outside Crawford Manor from afar.

He had no choice but to park the car beside the street. He received a call when he was about to report to Old Master Mallory.

Mr. Bennet glanced at his phone screen. The moment he lifted his head, he saw that Madam Mallory had already walked into Crawford Manor.

It was too late to stop her.

Mr. Bennet answered the call. "Master Percy."

"Where's my mother?" asked Percy.

"I'm following her right now. She's in Crawford Manor..." answered Mr. Bennet. His voice was full of helplessness due to everything that Madam Mallory was doing.

"This is ridiculous. What happened to Pierre?" Percy asked again.

He was not planning to get involved in it when he knew that Pierre was kidnapped. Based on how powerful the Mallory family was, it was only a matter of time before they found him.

Besides, the biggest reason the kidnapper kidnapped Pierre was for the sake of money.

They would have to contact the Mallory family to ask for the ransom. Everything would proceed smoothly after that.

Moreover, the relationship between the brothers was ruined by Pierre after everything he had done in the past few years.

Hence, Percy was not worried when he found out that Pierre had been kidnapped.

"All our men know at the moment is Master Percy has been taken away. We'll only be able to find out the kidnapper's identity and the route they took tonight," reported Mr. Bennet.

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He had been keeping a watchful eye on the investigation and seeing if there was any progress.

It was just that the footage caught on the security cameras was limited. It was hard for them to find out the route the kidnapper took after kidnapping Pierre.

Besides, only one surveillance footage recorded the figure and appearance of the man who kidnapped Pierre. However, the image was blurry, and they could not detect the facial features or characteristics of the man.

The other footage they found showed that the man was already in the car. It could hardly show the facial features of the man who kidnapped Pierre.

"Give me a copy of the footage when you get all of them," said Percy.

Mr. Bennet asked carefully, "Master Percy, are you helping too?"

"What else can I do? She's gone mad for Pierre and now she's messing with the Crawford family. If I don't help to look for him, won't she go to question Luke every day?" Percy sounded impatient.

He initially did not want to get involved in this.

However, he thought it would be better not to cause any trouble for Luke and Old Master Crawford now that Madam Mallory was behaving like this.

The two of them had helped him and Nina a lot.

He could not bite the hands that fed him.

Looking for Pierre was something he was reluctant to do.

If it were not for Madam Mallory who lost her mind and the fact that he still cared for her, he would not be meddling in this matter.

"We'll be able to find out where Master Pierre is with your help!" Mr. Bennet replied joyfully. It was unclear when Percy had become much more reliable than the others.

Percy had many talented people who worked for him. His men were efficient when they looked into something.

Furthermore, his men were more capable than the Mallory family's subordinates.

"Go into Crawford Manor now and stop her from disturbing Old Master Crawford," instructed Pierre.

"Yes, Sir." Mr. Bennet ended the call and jumped out of the car.

In the living room of Crawford Manor.

Old Master Crawford was surprised to see Madam Mallory here. "Karen, what brings you here? Did you come to see Susan?"

Karen was Madam Mallory's name.

Old Master Crawford remembered that Karen and Susan were friends, but they seldom met here.

The wives of rich men would usually choose to meet outside.

"No, Old Master Crawford. I came to see you today." Karen sat on the sofa, trying hard to appear calm. Still, she would feel restless at the thought of Pierre being kidnapped.

"Oh? You're looking for me?" Old Master Crawford was slightly surprised. He poured a cup of tea for her. "What happened?"

"Old Master Crawford, please help me." Karen did not touch the cup of tea. She became hysterical. "I'm not left with a choice. Please tell Luke to let Pierre go."

"Luke? Pierre?" Old Master Crawford was dumbfounded for a moment. She was asking Luke to let Pierre go.

When did Luke hold Pierre captive, and why did he not know about it?

Moreover, judging from the relationship between the Crawford family and the Mallory family, Luke would not have done such a reckless thing. Old Master Crawford thought it was unlikely that he would do so...

"Pierre has been kidnapped by Luke. Old Master Crawford, you know what kind of situation Pierre is in. I'm not planning to make a big deal out of this. I only ask him to let

Pierre go, and I won't hold him accountable for everything that happened. You're his grandfather. He listens to you, so please help me." Karen sobbed.

"Wait a minute. You're saying that Luke kidnapped Pierre. Do you have any evidence?" Old Master Crawford thought Karen was mentally unstable. She claimed that Luke had kidnapped Pierre, but there was nothing to prove it.

"His men went looking for Pierre before his kidnapping. And his men were in the vicinity of the house Pierre was staying at after he was kidnapped today, so I'm sure he took Pierre away. I know Pierre has done a lot of wrong things in the past. He even caused T Corporation to lose some profits. But isn't all that in the past? I'm trying my best to settle this too. So, please help me and ask Luke to let Pierre go." Karen was so emotional that she was about to kneel.

Old Master Crawford immediately stopped her from kneeling. "Don't do that. I'll look into this, but I believe in Luke. He won't do something as silly as kidnapping Pierre."

Pierre had done so many nasty things. Would Luke have to go as far as to kidnap him at this time?

He could have just called the police to make him pay for what he had done. Was that not easier for him?

Old Master Crawford knew his grandson too well. He knew Luke was not that kind of person, but he did not say such things now. He was afraid that Karen would lose her mind and do something even more extreme.

Hence, the old master said that to calm her down.

Karen's eyes were filled with tears. "I know there must be a misunderstanding. These misunderstandings won't be considered as anything once Pierre comes back, right?"

Old Master Crawford could not help but wonder what had happened and why Karen was like this when he saw that Karen was reaching her breaking point.

She used to be the Mallory family's good helper in managing their business. Susan was more ordinary compared to her.

Karen had helped Old Master Mallory before, and she took Mallory Corporation to the next level.

However, Karen was behaving like a crazy woman looking for her son now. She even came to Crawford Manor.

Mr. Griffin walked toward them and said in a low voice, "Old Master Crawford, Mr. Bennet is here."

"Let him in." Old Master Crawford let out a sigh of relief.

Fortunately, the Mallory family sent someone to follow Karen.

Karen should not be wandering around in such a state.

"Yes, Sir." Mr. Griffin walked out of the living room. After a while, Mr. Bennet came in and hurried toward them. Mr. Bennet greeted Old Master Crawford, "It's been a long time, Old Master Crawford. How are you?"

"I'm doing well." Old Master Crawford nodded and glanced at Karen.

Mr. Bennet noticed the subtle hint in his eyes and knew that Karen was annoying him.

Mr. Bennet said, "Madam, let me send you back home."

Karen's eyes were full of resistance. "Why are you here?"

"I came to send you back home," repeated Mr. Bennet.

Karen drew a sheet of tissue paper from the coffee table and wiped her tears. She deliberately cried in front of Old Master Crawford to gain sympathy.

"I'm not going back. Old Master Crawford promised me that he'll help me look for Pierre."

Mr. Bennet turned to look at Old Master Crawford.

Old Master Crawford gently shook his head and told him that he did not promise her. He only said those things to calm her down.

Mr. Bennet understood what he meant. Then, he asked, "Perhaps Master Pierre really isn't with Luke..."

Karen gave him a piercing stare and yelled at him, "How's that possible? Wasn't he already seen?"

Mr. Bennet put on an awkward expression. Luke's men were just wandering around there. It was not like someone saw Luke's men carrying Pierre into the car.

Mr. Bennet had a feeling that Madam Mallory would embarrass the Mallory family if she continued to behave like this.

He had no choice but to lie to her, "Our men discovered something new when they were watching the surveillance footage. It'll help us to look for Master Pierre. Old Master Mallory is waiting for you to return and discuss it."

"Really?!" Karen immediately rose to her feet when she heard that they had discovered something new.

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"Yes," said Mr. Bennet while nodding his head in fear that Karen would not believe him.

"I must go back and have a look. There must be more evidence to prove that Pierre was abducted by him," Karen muttered before leaving right away.

Mr. Bennet was left speechless.

Mrs. Mallory completely forgot about her basic manners because of Pierre.

She even said those things in front of Old Master Crawford and left immediately without even saying goodbye to him.

Mr. Bennet bowed to Old Master Crawford. "I'm sorry you had to see that, Old Master Crawford."

"What has gotten into Madam Mallory?" Old Master Crawford asked. One moment Karen was weeping and begging him for help, the next she calmly wiped her tears with a tissue.

It was like an improv show with someone acting out different emotions.

Old Master Crawford had seen a lot in his lifetime, but it was the first time he thought that someone was possessed.

"Master Pierre has been kidnapped, so Madam Mallory is in great shock. Mr. Crawford's men happened to pass by the scene of the kidnapping, so Madam Mallory insists that it's Master Luke who kidnapped Master Pierre. Old Master Crawford, you and I both know that Master Luke has nothing to do with this, but Madam Mallory doesn't think so. That's why she came to see you and make noise," Mr. Bennet briefly explained,

"I see, so who kidnapped Mr. Pierre, then?" Old Master Crawford could not contain his curiosity. Who wanted to go against the Mallory family?

Did they think that the Mallory family did not already have enough on their plate for them to kidnap Pierre?

"We're not sure yet. The things I said just now were just to appease Madam Mallory. It's not a good idea to let her go around harassing the Crawford family," Mr. Bennet replied.

"That's right. She must be in great shock for her to become like this. She's totally different from before." Old Master Crawford's eyes may be cloudy, but he could still see people clearly.

He even thought that Karen might need to see a psychiatrist if she continued like this.

"Sigh, the shock from Master Pierre's kidnapping isn't the only reason Madam Mallory has become like this. She's also taking medication for her mood swings because her blood pressure becomes unstable whenever her emotions fluctuate. The usual antihypertensive drugs don't work on her, so she can only take the fast-acting ones, but those drugs come with side effects, one of which is that it affects her emotions.

"Some people are more affected by the drug than others, like Madam Mallory. Since taking the medicine, she's become short-tempered. She's not as gentle and patient as before," said Mr. Bennet.

Their family doctor had told them about the side effects of the drug when prescribing it, but they did not think that Karen would need to take it often, so they agreed to use it for emergencies.

This drug had the best efficacy, after all.

"So, when one is sick, their physical state will affect their mental state too. Have Master Percy find a psychiatrist for her when you're free," Old Master Crawford sighed.

Psychiatrists were not useless.

They might be of help to someone like Karen.

Mr. Bennet nodded and bid farewell to him. "I won't disturb you any longer, Old Master Crawford. I'll go back now."

"Go on." Old Master Crawford nodded and said to Mr. Griffin, "Please see our guest out."

"Yes, Old Master Crawford." Mr. Griffin nodded. He sent Mr. Bennet to the main entrance before going back in.

Old Master Crawford continued to brew tea on the couch.

Mr. Griffin came forward and took away the cup prepared for Karen earlier.

"Karen is a little crazy, don't you think?" asked Old Master Crawford.

Mr. Griffin stood aside and commented, "Mrs. Mallory is indeed not quite the same as before. I heard that ever since Master Percy and Ms. Nina registered their marriage, Madam Mallory got so angry that she fell sick. But I never heard of her taking any sort of drugs before."

"What do you mean she fell sick from anger? She must've had underlying health issues in the first place. It's her fault for being so stubborn and having her mind occupied day and

night. It's too much for her body to bear. No wonder she's facing problems." Old Master Crawford saw through the situation.

"You're right," Mr. Griffin agreed. He stood there with Old Master Crawford while holding the used cup.

"Sit down and have a chat with me." Old Master Crawford pointed to the seat opposite him.

Mr. Griffin sat down.

"What's wrong with Nina? Karen's going mad after taking that medicine just because of her close- mindedness. Good thing high blood pressure patients don't need to rely on medicine like that for a long time. Otherwise, she would have a nervous breakdown," commented Old Master Crawford.

"You're right," Mr. Griffin responded as he poured a cup of tea for Old Master Crawford. "As of right now, what worries Madam Mallory the most is not Master Percy and Ms. Nina's marriage but the situation Master Pierre is in."

"Yeah..." Old Master Crawford looked at him and beckoned to him. "You just reminded me of something. Come and help me."

"Alright." Mr. Griffin leaned into his ear.

Susan saw them whispering in each other's ears while walking down the stairs, so she could not help but ask, "Father, what are you two talking about? Why are you speaking so softly and so close to each other? Is there something that I can't hear?"

After Old Master Crawford gave his order, he sat back up and looked at his daughter-in-law.

Although she was not as capable as Karen when it came to business, at least she was not as crazy as her.

As long as she was willing to accept the family's arrangements, he would be nicer to her in the future.

"If you know you're not supposed to listen, why ask?" said Old Master Crawford.

Susan was left speechless by his words. She looked around but could not see Karen anywhere, so she asked, "Father, where's Karen? Didn't she come?"

It was the maid who went upstairs to inform her of Karen's arrival.

She deliberately dressed up to make herself look more glamorous before coming downstairs.

However, Karen was nowhere to be seen.

Old Master Crawford glanced at her outfit and reminded her, "If you had taken a little longer getting ready, dinner would've been ready."

Susan blushed and sat on another couch. "Father, stop making fun of me. Am I not the face of the Crawford family? Karen dresses herself up like a butterfly wherever she goes, so there's no way I can lose to her."

Old Master Crawford did not say a word as he calmly sipped his tea.

He was not interested in women's affairs.

After seeing his behavior, Susan asked Mr. Griffin, "Where's Madam Mallory? Did she leave so soon?"

"Yes, Madam Crawford. Madam Mallory has already left," Mr. Griffin replied respectfully before leaving with Karen's cup in his hands.

Susan fidgeted with her earrings. "Why did she leave so soon?"

"Have you packed your things?" Old Master Crawford asked all of a sudden.

"Pack my things for what?" Susan did not understand what Old Master Crawford meant.

"To move," Old Master Crawford reminded her.

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Upon hearing about moving, Susan's entire demeanor turned sluggish and weary. "There's not much to pack anyway. I can just buy the things I need."

Old Master Crawford frowned and reminded her, "As a mother, can you be more considerate toward Louis? Do you know how expensive the things you use are? Can't you help him save some money?"

"Father, you can't say that to me. Think about it, I'll just be living there for a few months. I'll move back here once Thea is on summer break. I can still use all of my things here. Why would it be a waste?" Susan leaned on the sofa while showing her reluctance.

However, no matter how reluctant she was, she would still have no choice but to move.

If it were not for the fear that Old Master Crawford and Luke would get too close, she would not have agreed to move.

Although Louis' place was a new mansion, how could it compare to Crawford Manor?

The Crawford family's manor was the property that cost the most.

Susan wondered what in the world Louis and his wife were thinking.

As they said, first come, first served. If they continued to live at the manor, they might be able to get more things once Old Master Crawford passed away.

Old Master Crawford was left speechless by her words, so he had no choice but to say, "I don't know much about you women, but as a mother, you shouldn't always just think about your ego. You should think about your son and your granddaughter."

After listening to Old Master Crawford's words, Susan knew that he just did not want her to spend so much.

However, as the daughter-in-law of the Crawford family, she had the financial resources to do so. If she did not spend the money, who would?

When she went outside, she was carrying the name of the Crawford family.

"Father, what nonsense are you talking about? Louis is my son. Of course, I care about him. I've already spent much less on this move, and I've definitely saved Louis a lot of money," Susan shouted. She had a huge allowance, but everything she bought for this move was with Louis' money.

This was one of the reasons she agreed to move in the first place.

Louis was willing to let her spend the money, and she could buy a lot of things to make herself look good without having to spend her own money. Of course, she was pleased with the arrangement.

Old Master Crawford was not that easily fooled by her. He rolled his eyes and said, "If you really cared about him, you wouldn't be clamoring for jewelry!"

Susan was stunned as she did not think that Old Master Crawford would bring this up after two months.

She shouted, "It's all for the sake of upholding the Crawford family's image. It's just like how I'm dressed up so elegantly right now. It's to protect the image of the Crawford family in front of the Mallory family!"

The jewelry Louis bought her helped her steal the limelight at the birthday party.

Thus, Susan thought that it was worth it regardless of how much it cost.

The jewelry also signified her status in the Crawford family.

"Louis hosted such a lavish banquet for you and got you such an expensive necklace. Why can't you be more grateful? Now, you even want him to pay for your other expenses!" Old Master Crawford may

not pay much attention to Louis' career, but he still had a rough idea of his situation.

Louis's company was doing well, but not to the extent that he could afford Susan's extravagance.

Although he received dividends from T Corporation, he still had a child to raise.

Louis would easily be overwhelmed by Susan's spending habits.

Susan was disdainful after hearing Old Master Crawford's stern words.

"Father, Louis is filial, so he gives me whatever I want. Besides, he has the ability to make money," she said.

She had originally hoped that Louis would have a position in the company, but he was busy with his so-called dream job right now.

Naturally, Susan was not content with it. She was the eldest daughter-in-law of the Crawford family, yet her son started a separate business. How did that make sense?

Therefore, she changed her consumption habits.

It was a matter of course that Louis would have to support her when she was older. If there was something she wanted, she would tell Louis right away.

"Don't you have that ability too? I don't see you earning money," Old Master Crawford asked before standing up.

As the saying went, out of sight, out of mind. He chose not to look at Susan, who was decked out in jewelry, so he turned to leave.

Susan leaned on the sofa while pretending to be elegant as she tucked her hair behind her ears. "I don't have the ability to earn money, and didn't I raise Louis so that he could take care of me? Besides,

if he can't bear the cost, he still has T Corporation. He can choose to go back to T Corporation anytime, so why should I be worried?"

Old Master Crawford looked back at her.

The reason for her extravagance was to force Louis back to T Corporation?

How cunning of her.

Old Master Crawford left with his cane in his hands.

In order to start his own business at that time, Louis left T Corporation regardless of his family's opposition and began to look for office buildings and partners.

His company's business had nothing to do with T Corporation, so even if Luke wanted to help him, there was nothing he could do.

All this while, the only person Louis could rely on was himself. All that hard work allowed his company to become stable in the past two years.

However, Susan seemed to be committed to destroying everything Louis had built.

Old Master Crawford understood where Susan was coming from, so he did not say anything.

Susan leaned on the sofa as she watched Old Master Crawford leave, and she sneered.

There was nobody in the living room, so she could freely say what was on her mind, "I know that you favor Luke so much that you're okay with Louis setting up his own little company, but Louis is your grandson too. How could you be so biased?"

There was no one else in the living room, so no one replied to her.

Susan put her arms on the armrest and rested her chin on her hands with a dull look on her face as she recalled the past few years.

Although Old Master Crawford was impartial to her and Allison, and they both got the same allowance every month, she was still not happy.

If Allison wanted more money, she could ask Luke for it. It could be millions of dollars.

What about her?

In the first few years, she was worried that Louis did not have enough money, so she would often ask him if he had enough. If he did not, she could give him some.

However, Luke was still giving Allison large amounts of money for her to spend.

That woman underwent cosmetic surgery and beauty treatments in Seoul, and each session was a huge expense.

Even so, Luke did not even bat an eye.

As for Louis, he asked to split the cost in half when buying her a limited edition jewelry set, and he even had to find other alternatives.

The difference was becoming starker, so she was getting increasingly dissatisfied.

If it were not for that b*tch, Allison, Louis would have been the CEO of T Corporation by now. He would have been rich.

As for her, she would have been what everyone wished to be—the mother of T Corporation's CEO.

"How can someone be this biased?" Susan asked again slowly.

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Mr. Griffin, who happened to walk into the room, heard what Susan said.

"Madam, what's the matter?" Mr. Griffin pretended not to understand, but he knew very well that Susan usually talked about Old Master Crawford favoring Luke over Louis.

Everyone thought Luke had everything because he was Old Master Crawford's favorite grandson.

However, Mr. Griffin, who had been serving the old master for years, knew that Louis was actually the one whom the old master favored.

Louis was free-spirited and someone who could do whatever he wished.

That was what it meant by being favored by Old Master Crawford. He could enjoy his life, live freely, and do whatever he wanted.

"Nothing." Susan adjusted the shawl over her shoulder. "What were Old Master Mallory and Old Master Crawford talking about just now?"

"It seems like they were talking about Mr. Pierre," answered Mr. Griffin. Karen came here and caused trouble. The news spread through Crawford Manor like wildfire, and everyone knew about it.

Even if Mr. Griffin did not say anything about it, Susan would still be able to figure out what happened if she asked around.

"That's weird. Why did they come here to talk about Pierre?" Susan remembered the grimace on Old Master Crawford's face when they mentioned Pierre's name earlier.

Pierre stole Luke's bidding document, and he almost ruined T Corporation's tender.

Fortunately, the bidding document was designed by Luke to set the thief up.

Although Susan hated Luke, she would not give up the company's bonuses.

Hence, Susan was concerned about T Corporation's profits. That was why she remembered it.

"What exactly were they talking about?" asked Susan.

Old Master Crawford looked normal when she made her way down the stairs just now. Judging from past experiences, the old master would not have been so calm. Hatred and disgust would have been all over the old master's face when Pierre's name was mentioned.

Hence, Susan could not help but wonder what really happened.

"I heard that Mr. Pierre has been kidnapped. Madam Mallory thinks it's Master Luke who did it. That's why she came looking for Old Master Crawford to ask for help," answered Mr. Griffin.

"Hahahaha." Susan howled with laughter shamelessly.

Mr. Griffin was confused looking at her. What was wrong with her?

"Madam, what's the matter?"

"Please don't... Haha, don't talk to me. Let me laugh." Susan held her head up as she laughed as though she heard a funny joke.

Mr. Griffin remained rooted to the spot awkwardly. What was so funny about it when it was Karen who misunderstood the whole thing?

It took a while before Susan stopped laughing. Only then did she say, "Karen thinks Luke kidnapped her son, Pierre?"

Mr. Griffin nodded and replied, "Yes."

"And she came here to ask Father to convince Luke to let Pierre go?" Susan continued.

"Yes, Madam." Mr. Griffin nodded again.

"No way. This is hilarious. Did Karen lose her mind?" Susan covered her mouth as she laughed, thinking that Karen would become a laughing stock if she told the wives of rich men whom she often had high tea with.

Mr. Griffin cleared his throat.

"Then? How did it go?" asked Susan. She knew Luke had nothing to do with this without having to ask Mr. Griffin about it.

"Madam Mallory was brought away by Mr. Bennet," replied Mr. Griffin. "I heard that she took some pills, which caused her to be emotionally unstable. She's worried to death about Pierre being kidnapped.

That's why she has been looking for him everywhere."

"What kind of medication can cause someone to be emotionally unstable? How could she suspect Luke? Is she out of her mind? Karen must be mentally ill. She has to be cured. Ah, I can't. I'm gonna laugh my lungs out." Susan stood up happily. Her sharp gaze and the unhappy look on her face were gone after she found out that Karen had done such a silly thing.

Previously, Karen often flaunted herself in front of her.

Even though their husbands had an affair, the way their father-in-laws treated them was worlds apart.

Old Master Mallory thought highly of Karen. He even went as far as to let his worthless son live abroad and not come back to protect Karen's status and keep her reputation.

However, after Old Master Crawford allowed Allison to join the family. All Susan did was take care of Thea and argue with Allison. It was just so she could inherit more of the Crawford family's wealth in the future.

Karen had already lost Pierre.

Now, Pierre was kidnapped after getting himself into such big trouble.

Karen was behaving like a crazy woman, suspecting everyone and looking for help.

She was useless.

Susan secretly rejoiced and mumbled to herself, 'Look how the tables have turned.'

On the other hand.

Mallory Manor.

Karen hurried back to the house and saw Old Master Mallory sitting on the sofa in the living room. She did not apologize or greet him. "Did you discover something new?"

Old Master Mallory stared at his phone screen, ignoring her.

Karen raised her voice and asked, "Mr. Bennet told me that you discovered something new. What did you find? Where is it? Show me!"

Old Master Mallory did not answer her questions. Instead, he questioned her, "You went to see Luke?"

"Yes. I asked him to hand Pierre over to me. But he's too cunning. He refuses to let him go," replied Karen. She could feel the tension in the air as she tried hard to suppress the anxiety in her.

Karen knew it was the medicine's effect.

However, she could no longer hold it back.

"You even went to Crawford Manor?" asked Old Master Mallory. Mr. Bennet reported to him every place Karen went to.

She had disgraced the Mallory family!

Karen admitted it, "Yes. Luke refuses to hand Pierre over to me, so I went to look for Old Master Crawford. Pierre will be fine if the old master helps me. Father, what are you looking at? Are you looking at what they discovered just now?"

Karen took a step forward, walking toward Old Master Mallory as she said that.

"Hold her down." Old Master Mallory put his phone aside. Karen was held down by two security guards right after he said that.

"What are you doing?!" Karen could not move as she was stuck in between the two of them.

Old Master Mallory rose to his feet, turned around, and gazed at her. There was a hint of dignity and impatience in his eyes. "This is to prevent you from going crazy and doing silly things. You're grounded.

And you're not allowed to come out of your room these few days."

Then, the old master lifted his jaw.

"Father, you can't do this to me. I have to save Pierre. I need to save him. No one's going to save Pierre if you do this!" Karen tried to struggle, but she was too weak. She was no match for the two guards.

Karen was locked in her room after a while.

Old Master Mallory put another lock and locked the door himself.

The old master instructed every maid in the manor, "Next time, bring her meals and water to her thrice a day. Just give her anything she needs through the window there. To anyone who dares to let her out and embarrass the Mallory family, you may pack your things and get your *sses out of here."

"Yes, sir." All the maids lowered their heads.

There came the noises of Karen knocking on the door while crying out loud. Everyone lowered their head and pretended like they did not hear anything.

Besides, every room was walled off by good soundproofing. One could hardly hear Karen's shouts once they walked farther away.

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That way, it would not be too loud even though one would hear Karen if they walked past the room.

Old Master Mallory sneered and said to the woman who was shouting in her bedroom, "Stay in there. I'll find Pierre."

Then, he returned to the living room.

That was when Mr. Bennet hurried into the house. "Old Master Mallory, has Madam come back yet?"

"I locked her up in her bedroom. No one's allowed to let her out before Pierre comes back," replied Old Master Mallory.

"Yes, sir. But I don't think it's a good idea to treat her that way..." Mr. Bennet weighed each word as he spoke.

He knew why Old Master Mallory locked Karen up. What she did today had disgraced the Mallory family.

Old Master Mallory, who had always cared about the Mallory family's reputation, was mad at her.

"What's so bad about it? There's a bed, a sofa, and a TV in her room. It's more luxurious than a 5-star hotel. I don't see anything wrong." Old Master Mallory glowered at him.

Karen had been behaving abnormally these days.

She had been making calls and going through documents all day and night, trying to prove that everything that Pierre had done that was exposed on the internet was legal.

However, she became more and more bad-tempered.

Almost every maid had been scolded by her for the past two days. Still, the most serious problem was that after she knew Pierre had been kidnapped, she was unable to remain calm, not even for a moment.

She was completely different from the elegant woman she used to be.

Mr. Bennet immediately nodded and went along with him. Suddenly, he recalled what Old Master Crawford said. Then, Mr. Bennet said, "Old Master Mallory, Madam has been mentally and emotionally unstable these days. I think her behavior is beyond the range of the side effects of her medication. Should we hire a psychotherapist for her?"

"She does look ill. But do you have any particular psychotherapist in mind?" Old Master Mallory thought that there was no way Karen could meet anyone if her illness deteriorated.

Karen was still a normal person before the new year. She became like after going into a state of shock two to three times.

Old Master Mallory had no idea what Karen had done to deserve this.

"I don't know any psychotherapists. But I heard that Master Luke's wife was traumatized after being kidnapped. She was mentally ill. They hired a psychotherapist to treat her, and she improved progressively. She even left A City to further her studies abroad now," said Mr. Bennet.

Even though he was the butler of the Mallory family, he was Old Master Mallory's assistant too. Hence, he knew a lot of matters other than the ones in the family.

"Then hire the psychotherapist who treated her. If the psychotherapist isn't in A City now, offer a high price to get her back to the country." Old Master Mallory would not allow Karen's sickness to get serious. Thus, he planned to look for a professional to treat her.

"Yes, sir. That won't be a problem. I heard that money is just loose change for her. We might need Master Luke's help to invite her to come over," said Mr. Bennet in a low voice.

"Why?" Old Master Mallory could not understand. It was just a psychotherapist. It was not like the Mallory family could not afford to pay for the therapy services. Why did they have to ask for Luke's help?

"Rumor has it that the psychotherapist has a crush on Master Luke. That's why we might not be able to invite her even if we offer her a high price. But she'll certainly come if we invite her using Luke's name," explained Mr. Bennet. They had to inform Luke to invite the psychotherapist, and they would owe him a favor.

Mr. Bennet had to ask for Old Master Mallory's opinion before doing that.

"Luke really has plenty of admirers. I'll leave it to you. Get it done, the sooner the better." After Old Master Mallory said that, he reminded Mr. Bennet, "Oh yes, bring me all the surveillance footage from tonight."

"Yes, Old Master Mallory. Our men have already divided the work. They're waiting for the shops to open at night to get the surveillance footage from the owners." Mr. Bennet hesitated for a few seconds after that. He did not tell the old master that Percy was also looking into Pierre's case.

Not only was Old Master Mallory annoyed with Pierre, but he was also mad at Percy.

Even though Percy was working for the Mallory family, Old Master Mallory was still mad at him. He would not appreciate what he did. That was why Mr. Bennet dared not to tell him about it. He was afraid he would touch a nerve.

"Do you have something to tell me?" Old Master Mallory's eyes were milky, but his gaze was sharp. He noticed the hesitant look on Mr. Bennet's face.

"Nothing, sir. I'm off to arrange for tonight's matter if there's nothing else," Mr. Bennet replied immediately.

"Go ahead. We have to find Pierre. Otherwise, we won't be able to live in peace." An ominous cloud hovered over Old Master Mallory's face when he mentioned Pierre's name.

"Yes, sir," replied Mr. Bennet.

After Mr. Bennet left the living room, he sent a message to Pierre, telling him about the situation now. He also told him that he did not tell Old Master Mallory that he was helping to look for Pierre.

Pierre replied: [It's for the best.] He did not want the old master to know about it either.

He had stayed with the old master since he was young. The older the old master was, the more stubborn he became.

Percy insisted on choosing Nina as his bride. At the same time, he exposed what Pierre had done in the past and continued to sit in the highest position of Mallory Corporation. What he did was enough to upset Old Master Mallory for a long time.

Hence, Percy did not intend to let the old master know that he was intervening in the matter and joining the investigation.

Otherwise, his kindness would be misunderstood as ill intentions. The old master would think he was gloating at their misfortune.

Percy sat on the sofa, reading Mr. Bennet's message. He let out a sigh of relief. Fortunately, Young Master Mallory was willing to look into Pierre's kidnapping case.

Otherwise, they would not be able to find where Pierre was by just depending on his mother. She would only continue to disturb Luke.

Karen was already stubborn when she was a normal person.

Now that she was mentally unstable, she had become a lot more stubborn than before.

"Mr. Bennet texted you?" Nina brought a glass of milk as she walked toward him. She leaned against Percy's chest as she sat down.

She knew about what happened to the Mallory family.

She also knew that Percy had decided to help.

"Yes. My mother has been locked up by Grandpa," replied Percy.

Nina was surprised. Even though she knew it was embarrassing when Karen went to disturb Luke and Old Master Crawford, there was no need to go as far as locking her up.

Karen was the daughter-in-law of the Mallory family, and locking her up would restrict her freedom. "She's locked up? Is it really that bad?"

"Yes. She can't take it. She has to take antihypertensive drugs that give faster effects once she gets emotional, but they have serious side effects. She can't take too much of it. It'd be better to keep her in the room." Percy approved of what Old Master Mallory did.

They were investigating what really happened when Pierre got kidnapped. They could not let Madam Mallory cause trouble for them at this time.

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Nina knew Madam Mallory's health was not in good condition ever since Percy announced to the public that they had registered their marriage abroad.

Her condition worsened after dealing with a series of unpleasant events.

"I'm sorry..." apologized Nina. If it were not for her, Karen would not have become like this.

"It's not your fault. Don't blame yourself." Percy held her in his arms. It was Percy who was determined to marry her, but his mother could not accept it. It had nothing to do with Nina.

If Nina was blamed for Karen's current situation, it would be unfair to her.

"So many things have happened to the Mallory family. Why don't we postpone our wedding ceremony?" Nina asked for his opinion.

Even though Percy was not on good terms with the Mallory family, his family name was Mallory, and he could not turn a blind eye to the Mallory family's affairs.

He had to look for Pierre, run the company, deal with work matters, and prepare for their wedding ceremony.

Nina did not want to exhaust Percy.

The expression on Percy's face turned serious when he heard Nina mention postponing their wedding ceremony. He replied with determination, "No."

"It's too tiring for you." Nina shook her head and looked at him caringly.

"No. I owe you a wedding ceremony. We can't postpone it. It has to be held as scheduled. Besides, I'm not tired from preparing for our wedding ceremony. You're the one who's busy with the preparations. I

appreciate your hard work." Percy wrapped her in his arms, brushing her smooth hair with his fingers.

He had been waiting for this moment for ages.

As he continued to sit in the position of chairman and CEO of Mallory Corporation, the people out there began to make wild guesses.

There were different speculations. Most of them thought their marriage would not last long because Nina was not good enough for him.

Percy knew very well whether Nina was good enough for him or not. It was not up to them to decide that.

Getting a marriage certificate was not enough to shut them up.

In upper class society, even when a couple obtained a marriage certificate, the outside world would still think that one of them looked down on the other due to the huge gap between the two of them.

Hence, they had to have a wedding ceremony, and it had to be a grand one.

Still, a lot of preparations were needed to hold a grand wedding ceremony. That was why they could not hold it immediately.

Percy had already sent his men to spread the news that they were preparing for their wedding day.

Some people were waiting for them to hold their wedding ceremony and for Percy to officially address Nina as his wife.

Nina's lips curled into a sweet smile as she listened to him. Percy's thoughtfulness warmed her heart. "I'm not tired. The wedding planner you found has everything arranged. We only have to confirm the

location, the guests, my wedding dress, and some other things. The wedding planner will be able to handle the rest."

"Nonetheless, you still have a lot of things to deal with. So, you, the bride-to-be, are going to be busier than me, the groom." Percy lowered his head and planted a kiss on her forehead.

Nina had been busy preparing for their wedding day. Her phone was constantly ringing. The wedding planner would come to meet her a few times a day to confirm the details of the wedding ceremony.

"Percy, I'm happy." Nina leaned against Percy and smiled blissfully.

Nina never dared to imagine that she would one day be living so happily.

All she had in mind when she was in a relationship with Percy many years ago was to make enough money and leave A City. She would move to another city where no one knew her and live there.

She swore to herself that she would never fall in love again or get married to another man.

Nina thought that was the end of her relationship with Percy.

She was too ashamed to look for another man after she left.

"We'll continue to live happily," promised Percy. Then, his phone vibrated again.

He picked it up and glanced at the phone screen. Mr. Bennet had sent a message to him, telling him that Old Master Mallory had decided to let Karen see a psychotherapist.

Nina saw the message too. She frowned and said, "Your mother needs to see a psychotherapist?"

"Yes. She's been restless these days." Percy was constantly paying attention to the affairs of the Mallory family. Also, Mr. Bennet would report to him whenever something happened.

"I know a few psychotherapists," said Nina. She often went looking for her psychotherapist and talked to her when she was mentally ill.

She would feel much better after the therapy session.

It was just that she was too stubborn at that time, so the feeling did not last long.

She would still feel depressed after she left.

"They'll look for the best psychotherapist. We don't have to get involved in this," replied Percy. Even if he recommended a psychotherapist for Karen out of kindness, they would not go for his recommendation.

Nina pursed her lips. Deep down in her heart, she was blaming herself. The relationship between Percy and the Mallory family had worsened because of her.

However, she could not live without Percy. It was the same for Percy. He could not live without her either...

Nina looked at Percy's handsome face. Both of them were the same. They would lose their family by choosing to stay together.

Still, the difference was that she spent money to sever ties with her family to have a better future with Percy.

Percy cut ties with his family to spend the rest of his life together with her.

"Percy, you're the only one I have left." Nina hugged his waist and buried her head in his chest, listening to his heartbeat.

His heartbeat could always calm her down.

"You're mine for the rest of your life." Percy hugged her.

He knew Nina felt uneasy knowing that his relationship with the Mallory family had fallen apart. She felt that she was the reason for his falling out with his family.

However, Percy did not regret making such a choice.

One day, the Mallory family would know that choosing Nina to be his wife was the best for him.

Before he met Nina, his life was about work and socializing.

He did not know what love was. He had no idea about worldly desires.

That was until he met her.

He initially thought of making her stay beside him to add some color to his life. However, the moment he realized that he would get moody when he knew that she could leave him anytime and he could not get used to living without her, he knew he was in love with Nina.

His love was so deep that no one could separate the two of them.

Hence, he chose Nina without a second thought.

At the same time, he finally understood why Luke insisted on marrying Bianca back then.

Everyone needed a soul mate to fill the hole in their heart. Luke met Bianca, and she was his soul mate.

Nina was the right person for him.

He would not let go of her and let her leave.

At this moment, the doorbell rang.

Nina slowly lifted her head and remembered that the wedding planner had made an appointment with her to come over to her place to discuss the wedding ceremony. She rose to her feet and said, "It's the wedding planner. Let me answer the door."

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Nina realized Percy was pulling her hand when she was about to answer the door.

She turned around and gave Percy a confused look.

"Kiss me and I'll let you go." Percy pointed at his lips with his fingers.

Nina's face turned red at that moment. Even though the two of them had kissed each other a million times, she would still feel shy when she was asked to kiss him on the lips.

Nina bent down and pressed her lips against Percy's.

The moment their lips pressed against each other, Percy turned around, wrapped Nina in his arms, and put her on his thigh.

He held her in his arms until the doorbell rang again.

Nina pushed him away and said, "Come on. They're going to call me later."

"I'll let you go now, but we'll continue tonight." Percy smiled as he let her go. After he got what he wanted, he rose to his feet, feeling satisfied. Then, he said to Nina, who was on her way to answer the door, "I'm going back to the office. The maid will come around noontime to make lunch for you. Remember to have your meal."

"Alright. I got it," replied Nina. After the two of them moved into the apartment, they did not hire a maid to protect their privacy. Instead, they hired a part-time maid to come to their apartment to do some house chores and prepare meals.

Nina initially thought of rejecting it. This was their home, after all. She could handle these chores themselves.

However, she agreed to hire a part-time maid to prepare meals for them at the thought of her poor cooking skills. She did not want to ruin Percy's appetite.

Percy made his way up the stairs. After he put on his coat and headed downstairs, preparing to leave, he saw that the wedding planner was already sitting in the living room and discussing the preparations for the wedding ceremony with Nina.

The wedding planner immediately stood up when she saw Percy make his way down the stairs. She greeted, "Good morning, Mr. Mallory."

"Good morning," Percy replied in a cold voice. Then, he turned to look at Nina and said, "I'm off to the office." "Alright. Go ahead. Be careful when you're on the road," reminded Nina. She walked to the foyer and opened the door for Percy.

Nina only closed the door after Percy left. She walked toward the sofa and sat down. Then, she apologized to the wedding planner, "I'm sorry. Let's continue from where we left off."

The wedding planner, Yancie, who was in charge of Nina's wedding preparations, said enviously, "You two are such a lovely couple. It makes me feel like going on a date with someone."

"Yes. You two look cute together." Yancie's assistant went along with her.

"Let's continue our discussion." The smile on Nina's face deepened when she was being complimented.

"Okay, Ms. Nina. As for the wedding venue's decoration, we came up with a few plans based on your ideas. Why don't you take a look at them?" Yancie took the wedding floor plan out of the file and asked for her opinion.

"Alright. Let me see." Nina took the wedding floor plan from them.

All the wedding preparations were done according to Nina's preferences, like what Percy said.

That was why Nina was the one who communicated with Yancie about the venue's decoration.

Everyone hoped to have a perfect wedding ceremony, and Nina was no exception. That was why she paid a lot of attention to the details of the wedding ceremony.

This event planner was the best in A City, and she provided good services. Nina was able to decide which floor plan she would go for quickly. "I think this looks good. Have you ever done projects like this before?"

"Yes. Let me show you now. Here." Yancie's attitude was good. Percy was the event management company's VIP customer. That was why they would try their best to fulfill Nina's requests.

Watson Biopharmaceuticals.

Luca was waiting for the analysis results in the laboratory. She was reading another document she held in her hands at the same time.

It was the new research project she was planning to work on.

The corporate dinner would be held tomorrow night. She should start working on the new project after this.

After what happened to Ambrose, no one dared to be curious about what Luca was doing in the laboratory this time. Everyone sat in their seats, busy working on their research.

"Mr. Link." Luca closed the file.

"Yes, Dr. Craw." Rhett dropped everything and came to her.

"Please bring me the results after they're released," reminded Luca. Even though no one dared to get closer to her and wonder what she was working on, she could sense that they

were looking at her. She felt uncomfortable being looked at that way, so she planned to return to her office to read the documents.

"Okay, Dr. Craw," replied Rhett.

Luca walked out of the laboratory with the file in her hands

The researchers only dared to speak to each other after Luca left the laboratory.

"Argh, it's suffocating," one of them complained.

"Yes. It's Ambrose's fault. He's the one who ruined our team's atmosphere. I don't even dare to say a word. I'm afraid Dr. Craw will be mad at me," said another researcher.

They had always thought that Luca was an easygoing person until the incident happened. It made them realize that Luca only appeared to be friendly and easygoing.

Luca actually had a powerful aura around her. It was just that she chose to suppress it.

"Oh, Mr. Link, did Ambrose just leave like that?" one of the researchers asked with curiosity.

"Yes." Rhett nodded.

After he handed the letter of dismissal to Ambrose yesterday, he watched him pack his stuff on the office table and leave.

Even though Ambrose left with a dissatisfied look on his face, he did not do anything.

"Poor Ambrose. Why was he so curious about it? But Dr. Craw's research isn't something shady, right? Otherwise, why is she acting all mysterious?"

"Aren't you all afraid that Dr. Craw might hear you if you guys talk about it here?" Rhett could not help but feel disgusted when he heard them gossiping again.

This was a place to do experiments and research, not a place for them to gossip.

The researchers dared not to talk about Luca and continued with their work after Rhett reminded them.

They did not want to lose their jobs, not after what happened to Ambrose.

"By the way, Ambrose invited us out for dinner this weekend. Are you guys going?" asked one of the researchers. He was the closest to Ambrose.

The two of them stayed near each other. They carpooled to work and back home every day to save some transportation fees.

"No. He just got fired, and he's probably holding a grudge against the company and Dr. Craw. It'd be better for us to keep a distance from each other to avoid any misunderstandings. We'll all become suspects if something happens in the future, like what happened in Dr. Albus' case," answered one of the researchers.

The other researchers agreed and said, "I'm not going either. Honestly, it's difficult for Ambrose to continue to work in this industry in A City next time. Since we're not working in the same industry, I guess it's unnecessary to socialize with him."

The researcher heard what he said and turned to look at Rhett. "Mr. Link, are you... going?"

"Ambrose hates me. I'm not going." Even though Ambrose did not continue to cause trouble yesterday, Rhett knew that he harbored resentment toward him for telling Luca about it.

It was initially not a big deal. After all, Luca had not reported the research she was working on to her superior, so it was not the company's confidential information.

However, he insisted on telling Luca about it, which got Ambrose fired.

The bitter feelings of resentment in his heart must have built up.

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The researcher gave up convincing them when he realized no one was going.

Ambrose was wrong for stealing the sample. It was understandable that they wanted to disassociate themselves from him.

On the other hand, Luca sat in her office and continued to study the project.

Luca studied the new research project until it was almost lunch break, and only then did Rhett hand her the sample report.

"Dr. Craw, here's the report." Rhett handed the report to her.

"Thank you." Luca had a feeling that she might have successfully developed the antidote when she took the report from him.

The previous reports had shown that she was close to the sample that she had stored.

Luca opened the report after Rhett left her office.

The moment she saw the data, she dared not be careless. She took out the previous sample data and compared them a few times. She eventually put a smile on her face.

She did it.

This time, the sample data matched the previous data of the liquid extracted.

Besides, the medicine showed that it was able to negate the effects of the poison in Amur's and Luca's blood samples.

Luca held the report tightly. She felt like she was dreaming.

Luca had started planning to develop the antidote when she got out of the Island of Despair. She withdrew a lot of blood and tried mixing the chemicals to develop the antidote several times.

However, she had always failed.

It was only when Luke came up with a plan and provided her with more advanced equipment was Luca able to develop the antidote.

Luca could not help but rejoice after trying to develop the antidote for the past few months.

She even had the urge to tell everything she had been through to Luke.

However, Luca eventually calmed herself down when she realized there were still many uncertainties in the future.

She had to make a plan because the Island of Despair was something that could not be ignored.

Even though she had gotten the secret formula of the antidote, if she accidentally made a mistake, it would lead to more mistakes.

Luca's and Nyla's lives were already in danger. She could not risk putting Luke in danger, especially when Abel had always wanted him dead.

Luca picked up her phone and called Amur.

The call was answered. Luca did not ask about his mission. Instead, she asked where Amur was. "When are you coming back to A City?"

Amur's voice came from the other end of the line, "I'm on my way back to A City now."

Luca was surprised to know that. Did he not just kidnap Pierre? Why was he already on his way back to A City?

"Okay. Let's have dinner tonight. I'll prepare dinner," suggested Luca.

"Sure." Amur was delighted to hear that. He would never reject her invitations to have meals together. "What time are you coming? Do I have to prepare anything?"

Luca could hear that he sounded more energetic after that. Previously, after she saved him and got him out of the prisoner camp, it would cheer him up every time she prepared meals for him.

Amur told her that the food given to the prisoners in the camp was like pig feed. It made him think that that was how the food tasted.

It was until he had the meals Luca prepared for him.

They were the best meals he ever had.

"Do I need to prepare anything?" Amur repeated when he noticed Luca had not replied to him.

Luca came back to her senses. She smiled and said, "No, I'll get the ingredients. You've been staying up all night. Get some rest when you're back at the apartment."

Luca's reminder was heartwarming. Amur rolled down the car window a little. The cool breeze blew across his face, and he caught a whiff of floral scent in the air.

It was the season when flowers began to bloom.

"Luca," called Amur.

"Yes?" As Luca looked at the report, her heart was still filled with joy.

"The spring in A City is as beautiful as you said," Amur remembered that he was sitting beside Luca and Nyla two years ago when Luca was telling Nyla how beautiful spring was in A City.

Amur had always been living on the Island of Despair. He forgot what the four seasons looked like.

He was like Nyla, who had only ever lived on the island. There was no day and night, and no seasons. That was why when he heard Luca say those things, he could not help but wonder what the four seasons were like.

Was spring really as beautiful like Luca said?

If the wind during spring was gentle, it should be like Luca's smile, beautiful and gentle.

"Indeed." Luca rose to her feet and looked outside the window.

It was just that she was in a concrete jungle, and she could hardly find any traces of spring now.

However, spring had arrived, indeed.

The rose bushes outside Norman Residence came across her mind. The wall would be covered with flower buds when Queenie got discharged from the hospital.

"See you tonight," said Amur.

"Alright." Luca put on a faint smile. The spring in A City was mesmerizing.

Now that she had developed the antidote, she was one step closer to bringing Nyla and Eler to A City to take a look at the four seasons here.

After the call ended, Amur continued to drive. The toll station was right in front of him.

He drove past the station.

He had arrived at A City.

As Amur watched the world come alive, he remembered Luca's laughter when they were on the phone a moment ago. She seemed to be in a good mood.

It seemed like the reason she suggested that they had dinner together tonight was not because of Pierre.

Could it be that something good had happened to her?

Suddenly, Abel's words came across Amur's mind. "Is it really worth it to do this for Ivana? She's sleeping on Luke's bed now, and she has become his woman again. Will she be moved by what you're doing for her? Is she going to devote herself to you?"

Amur's eyes darkened.

Even though he wanted Luca to stay beside him and become his woman, he had never asked for those things.

Abel had no idea about that.

All he wanted was to protect Luca and make her happy.

It would be enough for him as long as she was happy no matter whom she decided to live with.

A traffic police officer stood in front of him. Amur came back to his senses. He parked the car beside the road as he was told by the police officer. He rolled down the window and looked at the police officer who bent down to look at him.

Before he could say anything, he heard the police officer say, "We've got a foreigner. Do we have anyone who can speak German here?"

"Sir, I can speak English," said Amur.

"Oh, sir, that's great. We're going to search your vehicle. Please cooperate with us and get out of the car. Show us your passport and driving license. Open your car trunk too. Thank you," instructed the police officer.

Amur did what he was told. He found the relevant documents in his wallet and showed them to the police officer. At the same time, he opened the car trunk for him.

Amur had deliberately changed to another car when he returned to the city. He did not drive this car when he kidnapped Pierre. Hence, Amur was calm.

When the police officer was checking his documents, Amur asked, "Sir, what's going on here? Why are the police officers searching the cars all of a sudden?"

"It's just a routine inspection," answered the police officer.

If it was a routine inspection, then the police officers were not searching the cars because of Pierre's kidnapping.

Amur reckoned that the Mallory family did not call the police when they found out that Pierre had been kidnapped.

It would do no good to Pierre if they called the police as Pierre would have to be taken to the police station immediately once he was found.

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The policeman did not find any contraband after inspecting the trunk of the car, nor were there any problems with Amur's documents, so he let him go.

Amur then drove away.

After returning to the apartment, he had to make sure that there were no messages from Abel. Then, he thought to himself that Pierre would have to be locked up for a few days before Abel would make a move.

If he informed the Mallory family too soon, they would not be as anxious, nor would they hand over the money that easily.

Therefore, Abel had to use Pierre to play against the Mallory family, which meant that he should be free for the next few days.

Amur lay on the bed while thinking of the advice Luca gave him today before washing up and lying down again.

After not sleeping at all last night, he practically fell into a deep sleep the moment he came in contact with the bed.

At six o'clock in the afternoon, Luca kept the two reports in her briefcase before clocking off.

Before she got off work, she told Aunt Neile that she would not be home for dinner. She also told Luke that Amur had come back from Russia to talk to her about something and that she would head over to his place, so she would be home late.

Luke read the message without saying anything as if the hostility he had toward Amur before had completely disappeared.

Luca went down to the underground parking lot and asked Warren to drive her to the apartment.

When they got to the nearby supermarket, Luca asked Warren to pull over so she could get some groceries.

Warren was worried that she would not be able to carry everything alone, so he insisted on helping, and Luca let him.

She had already planned out what to cook for Amur beforehand, so she knew exactly what to buy. The moment she walked into the supermarket, she pushed the trolley straight to the fresh produce and meat section.

Warren followed right behind her.

Luca took her time picking out the ingredients as she knew that Amur would still be resting right now, so she was not in a hurry.

Luca was not looking around, so she was not aware that Myra was watching her from a stone's throw away.

When Myra was entering the fresh produce and meat section, she noticed Luca immediately.

The anger in her heart intensified at the same time.

Brigham and Myra were still giving each other the silent treatment because of Luca, and they had argued at least three times in the past few days. Myra got so angry that she ran back to her parents' place and waited for Brigham's anger to subside.

"Myra, what are you looking at?" Myra's sister-in-law, Alice, caught her staring with hatred in her eyes, so she looked over out of curiosity.

There stood a couple picking out some lettuce.

"Who's that woman?" Alice asked when she saw them.

"That woman..." Myra clenched her fists as she wished that she could just go up and slap Luca across the face, but she did not dare to.

She had Luke backing her up, so if she did go up to her, Brigham's career would be over.

"Is that woman someone Brigham is having an affair with?" Alice misunderstood her because of the disgust in her eyes.

When one woman hated another woman this much, there could only be one explanation. Thus, Alice thought that the woman had meddled in Myra's marriage.

Myra did not spill the beans after she came back home this time around. She just said that she got into an argument with Brigham, so the whole family thought that Brigham had cheated on Myra.

Alice was curious, but she listened to her husband's advice to not stick her nose in.

"No! She has no such relationship with Brigham." Myra shook her head and pulled Alice aside after noticing Luca walking this way.

"Well, from your expression, it looks as if she's done something to offend you.." Alice was even more curious upon hearing her words. Could it be that Brigham was pursuing that woman but she did not like him back? Myra found out, so she started making noise out of jealousy.

The more she thought about it, the more she felt like this was the case.

Besides, Brigham was considered rich in A City, so Myra had been keeping a close eye on the women around him.

The couple had gotten into a lot of arguments because of women.

With a long face, Myra told Alice about Charlie's incident.

After hearing the truth about the couple's argument, Alice glanced at Luca and said, "You're saying that she even attended the parent-teacher meeting with Luke's son?"

"Yeah, I already apologized to her in front of so many people, yet this woman is still making things difficult for me. She's the reason Brigham and I fought, and now he wants a divorce. I hate this woman to death!" Myra blamed Luca for her feud with Brigham.

"Wait a minute, I know Luke. Is this woman related to him or something?" Alice rubbed her chin and sneaked a look at Luca.

She had to admit that she looked like a pretty decent woman.

"How would I know? My guess is that this woman is his mistress..." Myra expressed her suspicions with a sullen look.

That was because she heard from Mrs. Tuffey that Luca had appeared at school as Tommy's guardian the last two times.

Luca had never shown up to parent-teacher meetings before.

This woman who appeared out of nowhere had to be Luke's mistress, and she would not believe otherwise.

"You said that she's Luke's mistress, but the man next to her.." Alice glanced at Warren. He was pretty good-looking, and anyone who did not know them would think that they were just a young couple who came shopping.

"That man is a driver. I saw him open the car door for her at school last time. I can't believe he's still protecting her when she's such a seducer. All the men in this world are obsessed with her!" Myra was furious.

"Sigh, there's not much you can do. You said that Luke can affect Brigham's career, so I think you should take this chance to go over and apologize." Alice persuaded her as their family was counting on Brigham's business to put food on the table.

Thus, she did not want anything to stop Brigham's business from booming.

"There's no way I'm going over there. Brigham should be the one apologizing. If he's so capable, he can go apologize to Luke himself." Myra did not want to embarrass herself in front of Luca once again.

"Sigh, you. Can't you put yourself in Brigham's shoes? If Luke would've easily forgiven you, would Brigham have dragged you to apologize in front of so many parents at the school? Hurry up and go. Don't come crying out of desperation when Brigham wants a divorce because of this." Alice was left with no choice.

After saying all that, she even gave her a little push.

Myra staggered a little and walked out before accidentally bumping into the shelf.

When Luca heard the sound of goods falling on the floor, she looked over. When she realized that it was Myra, she frowned.

How long had Myra been spying on her?

Luca picked up a fish and handed it to Warren. "Go weigh it first, then go pay."

"Yes, Mr. Craw." Warren took the fish to the supermarket staff.

Myra looked at all the goods on the floor and looked up to meet Luca's eyes. Before she could say anything, Luca withdrew her gaze and turned to leave.

"Look at her, she's so arrogant just because she has Luke backing her up!" She could not help but complain to Alice, and the sight of the goods on the floor made her even angrier.