

## Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2201-At last, Luca checked Tommy's homework. Tommy got it all correct too. After she signed the exercise books, the kids put their books back into their bags.

After Tommy kept his book in his bag, he could not help but ask, "Ms. Luca, you've been coming home late for the past two days. Did Daddy give you too much work?"

Luca smiled and shook her head. She picked up a strawberry with a toothpick, handed it to him, and said, "I can get off work on time tomorrow."

"That's great." Tommy opened his mouth and took a bite of the strawberry.

Luca had been coming home late for the past few days as she needed to entertain Marcos. Hence, Aunt Neile had been looking after the kids lately.

However, it was not totally because of Marcos.

After Marcos ate his dinner, he would let Luca and Tina go back. After all, there were no scenic spots to be seen at night. Marcos did not enjoy nightlife entertainment either. However, Luca would return to T Corporation to check the experiment data after leaving. She would make sure that there was nothing wrong with it, then she would talk to Rhett about the next day's research experiment on the phone.

It was late at night after she finished doing her work.

Tommy ate the strawberry as he watched the cartoon show, while Lanie and Rainie quietly watched it as well.

Luca looked at the three of them, and she felt ashamed.

It was not easy for her to return to them, but she was unable to spend time with her children because of the work she had to do...

Luca wanted to accompany them with another identity, but she did not have the time to keep them company.

How ironic it was.

Nina made her way down the stairs and realized Luca was already back home. She sat down on the sofa, smiled, and asked Luca, "Luca, have you eaten?"

"I had dinner with Mr. Marcos and the others," replied Luca with a smile on her face.

Nina nodded and said, "Oh, remember to check the kids' homework. I thought of helping them to check their homework, but they told me that they'd like to wait for you to come back and check for them."

Luca looked at the kids with a puzzled look on her face.

Lanie pouted his mouth and complained, "It's because Ms. Nina didn't check it properly. You didn't realize Tommy got one answer wrong."

Nina stood up and sat beside Lanie, lifted her hand, and pinched his face. "It was an accident. I did check Rainie's and your homework correctly. I didn't expect the math questions you kids are studying today to be so complicated."

"Ms. Nina, you should sign yourself up for a lesson to figure out how to solve the math questions we're studying these days. Mr. Percy is busy with work. You'll be the one to tutor your child when you have one in the future. You'll be embarrassing Mr. Percy and yourself if you make a mistake." Lanie became talkative at once.

Nina narrowed her eyes and looked at Lanie. Lanie was quiet most of the time, but he would bring out his evil side once he spoke. He sounded like he was lecturing someone. Besides, why did Lanie sound like Luke?

"Like father, like son. They even sound similar when they're lecturing someone." Nina could not help but pinch his face again and said, "I'll be more careful next time. It won't be an issue."

"That'd better be the case." Lanie rose to his feet and sat on the other side beside Luca after Nina pinched him on the face twice.

"Hey, you little..." Nina was surprised to see the child's reaction. She eventually turned to look at Rainie, who was beside her. Then, she let out a sigh and placed her hand on Rainie's shoulder. She said, "Rainie is still the cutest."

Rainie smiled and said, “Ms. Nina, stop pinching Lanie’s face. He hates it.”

“I do that because I think he’s cute, okay? I should seize the opportunity to pinch his face now. Otherwise, I won’t get the chance to do so when he grows up,” replied Nina. She had an unknown sense of accomplishment when she pinched Lanie’s face. Perhaps it was because he was Luke’s son.

“Ms. Nina, Lanie doesn’t like getting pinched in the face. You can pinch my face next time.” Tommy rolled his eyes and decided to ‘sacrifice’ himself to protect his elder brother. novelbin

“Okay, okay. I’ll just pinch your face next time. I won’t pinch Lanie’s face anymore.” Nina nodded. She was envious of Bianca when she looked at the three cutie pies. How happy Bianca was to have such adorable kids.

Nina could not understand why Bianca chose to travel abroad to further her studies. She had a good husband and three adorable children by her side. Even though she could not remember anything, it was blissful to live such a life surrounded by her loved ones.

At night.

After Luca headed to every child’s bedroom and pushed the door open to check if they were in bed, she returned to her bedroom and lay down on the bed.

It was quiet at night, but Luca tossed and turned in bed all night, thinking about Luke, who was still on a business trip abroad. It was Tina who contacted and reported to Luke for the past two days.

Luke had never contacted her since Nina’s affairs were settled.

She had no idea how Luke was doing there either.

Luca sat on the bed and eventually decided to take some sleeping pills. There was no way she could fall asleep thinking about Luke. It would affect her work tomorrow.

Luca lay down on the bed again after taking the pills. She was in a daze and finally fell asleep.

In the middle of the night.

The villa's gate opened. A Mercedes-Benz drove into the villa.

Aunt Neile forgot to turn on the lights in the yard before she left. That was why it was dark in the yard. There were only two streaks of light from the car's headlamps lighting up the way for Luke.

Luke climbed out of the car after he parked the car in the parking lot. Then, he looked at the villa in the dark.

The woman he loved the most and his children were all in there, sleeping soundly.

Luke sped up the acquisition process after knowing that Matysh would be traveling to A City today. He finally signed the contract and bought the Hilton family's company yesterday afternoon.

Although the price was higher than he had expected, it was acceptable. After all, the company had a bright future.

Luke did not care what the others would say. He booked the earliest flight back to A City after he signed the contract with Brody. There were no other reasons. He came back only to protect Luca.

Marcos told Luke that there was a reason why Matysh came to A City.

Matysh refused to give up on Luca. Even though she was in A City, Matysh was still thinking about her, and that was why he decided to travel here.

Therefore, after Luke completed his work with high efficiency, he came back to Luca to be with her before Matysh arrived.

No man would have the chance to covet his woman.

The villa was dark without any lights on. Luke turned on the lights of the parking lot. Then, he switched on the flash on his phone under the dim light. He did not wake Luca up, and he walked back into the villa alone.

Luke took off his coat. He did not go upstairs immediately. Instead, he sat in the living room for a while. He planned to warm himself up before going up. It was to prevent that woman from catching a cold.

Luke sat in the living room for a few minutes. His body felt warmer after getting warmed by the heater. Then, he crept his way up the stairs, heading to the second floor.

He did not return to his bedroom right away. He chose to enter Luca's bedroom by pushing the door open.

Although Nina was still staying in the villa, Aunt Neile had reported to Luke about the situation here. Nina slept in the guest room alone and was not sleeping with Luca. Hence, he was pretty sure that

Luca was alone in her bedroom.

Luke was nimble and quiet. He did not wake the woman up when he opened and closed the door.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2202-As Luke listened to Luca's soft breathing, there was tenderness in his eyes while he looked at her.

Luke had gotten used to the darkness in the room, and he was able to see the woman who was sleeping soundly on the bed while covered in the blanket.

'You little devil,' Luke could not help but secretly blame Luca for a moment.

Luca did not pick up his calls, nor did she return his calls. She only explained it to him once by sending him a message. She was behaving so indifferently, and she was not concerned about his situation either.

If it were not for the Mallory family who came to the villa, Luke would not have had the chance to listen to Luca's voice while he was out on the business trip.

Heartless little woman.

Luke was like a scorned woman, complaining to Luca about how she was being cold to him. However, there was nothing he could do. Luca was the only one who could make him experience such helpless feelings.

It felt awful.

Luke tiptoed to the bedside and quietly climbed onto the bed.

The moment Luca felt a weight on her bed. She noticed that something was wrong. However, it took her some time to regain her consciousness as she had taken the sleeping pills earlier. She opened her eyes wide when someone put his arms around her, and she exclaimed, "Who are you?!"

There was nothing Luke could do about Luca's vigilant behavior. He held her in his arms and said, "Don't be afraid. It's me."

The familiar voice calmed Luca's nerves right away, and she slowly lay down on the bed with her back facing Luke. Then, she said, "Mr. Crawford, how did you..."

Luke felt a little guilty when he heard Luca's sleepy voice. He could not bear to blame her anymore and replied, "I'm back. Let's sleep. We'll talk tomorrow."

Although Luca was deeply asleep, she came back to her senses the moment she woke up with a start. She was about to say something and struggle out of Luke's embrace, but her heart melted when she heard the weariness in Luke's voice. She dispelled the thought of struggling.

Luca was confused and lay down on the bed. She listened to his breathing that came from behind.

Why did Luke come back in the middle of the night? Furthermore, Tina had told her that Luke was facing some problems with the acquisition as there was another buyer interested in acquiring the company. Luke was fighting over the Hilton's company with his competitor.

It sounded difficult, and Luke was supposed to come back later.

However, Luke was back here so soon. Luca had so many questions to ask Luke, but she endured it as she noticed that Luke was tired. Therefore, she did not ask him about it.

She could wait until tomorrow...

"Stop thinking about it. Get some sleep. I'll explain to you tomorrow," said Luke as he rested his hands on her waist.

"Okay," Luca mumbled. She was wearing silk pajamas, and the temperature coming from Luke's hands was burning hot.

Luca listened to him and closed her eyes. Once she shut her eyes, her senses heightened. She could smell Luke's scent in the air.

The scent lingered between her nostrils. It was as though the air around her was filled with Luke's scent. It was heart-warming, and she felt secure.

It felt real too.

Luca slowly fell into a deep slumber.

The following day.

Luca opened her eyes when she woke up. Luke's chest came into sight first.

She was startled for a moment.

Before Luca fell asleep last night, she had gently touched Luke and noticed that he had clothes on him when he was on her bed. Why was he half-naked now?

If someone saw them on the bed, no one would believe what Luca said even if she explained that they had just cuddled in bed all night.

Luca looked at the fine muscles in front of her. They were just like how they used to be. Waking up to the sight of him like this every morning was eye candy.

Even though Luke was busy with his work, he kept his body well-built over the years. There were not many changes in his appearance.

It was unfair, indeed. The sands of time had hardly left any marks on Luke.

Luca remembered what had happened last night. She was able to sleep peacefully after Luke came back. This was not the effects of the sleeping pills, but it was because Luke was by her side. That was why she was able to get a good night's sleep.

Luca longed for more. She wanted to cuddle with Luke and sleep as much as she could regardless of the consequences and everything else.

However, it was impossible to do so.

Her rationality told her that Luke would be waking up soon if she did not get out of bed now.

Nina was still staying in the villa. She would overthink things if she found out that the two of them were sleeping in a room.

Even though Nina was close to her now, Luca could differentiate what was right and wrong. She was not allowed to overindulge in the warmth she had now.

Luca moved back a little as she attempted to break herself free from Luke's arms.

Luke woke up after she moved a little. He opened his eyes and stared at Luca. He did not seem surprised that Luca was in front of him. Instead, he pulled Luca back into his arms and said, "It's still early. Let's go back to sleep."

It seemed like the silk pajamas were unable to stop the warmth of Luke's skin from transferring to her face. Luca's heart began to race, and she could not help but tilt her head backward. She said, "Mr. Crawford, I have to get out of bed."

"Aunt Neile will prepare breakfast." Luke refused to let her go, and he wanted to cuddle with her and sleep for a while longer.

Luke had barely slept for the past few days just to come back earlier. After all, his competitor was strong, and he had to put in a lot of effort to acquire the company.

"Nina's here. It'll be difficult for me to explain to her if she sees us sleeping in the same bedroom if I get up late..." Luca lowered her head and muttered, "I'm getting up."

Luke had no choice but to let her go since Luca insisted on getting up. There was nothing he could do as Luca was rejecting him, and he could only take one step at a time. They had plenty of time, and their relationship would eventually become as sweet and affectionate as before.

Luca let out a sigh of relief. She got out of bed immediately before Luke changed his mind. She walked into the bathroom, freshened up herself, and got changed.



After that, she picked up her phone, briefcase, and her coat. Then, she left the bedroom.

No one was at the bedroom door. Luca let out a sigh of relief. She was truly worried that she would run into Nina.

Luca shot a glance behind her after she closed the bedroom door. She was worried that Luke might run into Nina when he woke up. It would be difficult to explain to her then.

However, the man was still in bed, reluctant to get up. Luke seemed to be tired, and Luca could not bear to ask him to get out of the comfortable, warm bed. She decided to let him rest a little longer.

There was nothing she could do if the two of them ran into each other. What was meant to happen would happen.

Luca headed downstairs and placed her coat and briefcase on the sofa. Aunt Neile was already preparing breakfast when she walked into the kitchen.

“Aunt Neile, what kind of breakfast are you preparing today?” Luca asked.

“I’m preparing Western food today,” replied Aunt Neile with a smile on her face, “Ms. Craw, are you craving anything?”

“No, but you’ll have to prepare another portion today,” replied Luca.

Aunt Neile was confused and she asked, “Why? Do we have a guest coming?”

“Mr. Crawford is back from his business trip. He came back in the middle of the night,” explained Luca. She washed her hands, glanced at the ingredients, and knew what Aunt Neile was preparing for breakfast. Then, she helped Aunt Neile out in the kitchen.

Aunt Neile exclaimed in surprise, “Traveling back in the middle of the night? Did Mr. Crawford take the night flight back here? Why was he in such a hurry? He must be exhausted. Let me prepare some tonic for him later.”

Luca smiled as she listened to Aunt Neile chattering away, then she suggested, “Prepare some American ginseng soup for Mr. Crawford. It’ll be good for him.”

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2203-Aunt Neile nodded and immediately took a bag out of the shelf. She took the American ginseng out and said, "Yes, ginseng is good for health. The old master asked Uncle Zander to send the ginseng here. He said it's to improve your health. I was thinking of making some ginseng soup when Mr. Crawford came back. I'll prepare it tonight."

Luca looked at the American ginseng in Aunt Neile's hands and glanced at it. It was a wild ginseng root over a hundred years old. Although the Crawford family was not short of supplements, Old Master Crawford was willing to spend a lot on these.

Nina brought the kids downstairs when breakfast was almost ready.

Nina had hardly slept in for the past few days. She followed the kids' routine and would wake up once they were awake. Then, she would urge the kids to freshen themselves up and head downstairs together.

Luca told Nina that she did not have to do that and she could sleep in as long as she liked. After all, she knew Nina used to sleep in a lot.

However, Nina insisted on doing so. She told Luca that she wanted to get used to such a lifestyle.

Luca knew that Nina had never stopped thinking about getting pregnant with Percy's child. It was pointless to repeat her words over and over again since Luca could not convince her. That was why she let Nina do whatever she wanted.

Luca served breakfast on the table and let out a sigh of relief when she saw Nina and the kids making their way down the stairs.

Fortunately, Luke woke up later than Nina and the kids.

"Good morning, Ms. Luca," the three children greeted her in unison.

"Good morning," Luca smiled and replied. Then, she remembered Luke, who was still in bed. She decided not to wake him up. He could sleep in for a little while. Aunt Neile would keep his breakfast warm, after all. It was fine if he had his breakfast later. Hence, she said to the children, "Breakfast's ready. Hurry up. You'll have to go to school after finishing your breakfast."

"I can't imagine how the kids can have such sumptuous breakfast every morning. I'm green with envy," said Nina as she pinched Tommy's chubby face.

"Ms. Nina, aren't you eating breakfast too?" Tommy sat on the chair. He turned and gave Nina a puzzled look, while he took the croissant Luca handed to him.

"Although I'm staying here at the moment, I'm probably going back soon," Nina answered thoughtfully and gave Luca a meaningful look.

However, Luca was busy helping the kids with the croissants and did not notice that Nina was giving her that meaningful look. Luca made an assumption and asked, "Did Mr. Mallory find any clues as to who was the one who gave the information to the press yet?"

"I'm not sure. He's been on a business trip for the past few days. I'm guessing his subordinates are looking into it. But I'm not sure if there's any news about it. I'll have to go back home when he comes back whether he finds the culprit or not. I can't stay here all day and disturb you," answered Nina. She picked up the croissant that smelled good and thought that Luca was the one who made the croissant.

Nina stared at the croissant as it reminded her of Bianca's culinary skills.

Before something happened to Bianca, her culinary skills were good. As Bianca's friend, Nina felt happy to be able to taste Bianca's homemade food often.

Bianca thought Nina was too skinny at that time. She would prepare all kinds of scrumptious food for Nina to make her gain weight.

However, Nina was troubled and having a tough time at that time. She barely gained any weight.

"There's no way Mr. Mallory can look after you if he travels so often. When you go back home, feel free to come over and spend a few nights here when Mr. Mallory isn't in A City. The guest room is always here for you." After Luca helped the kids with their breakfast, she sat down and had her breakfast.

Nina was moved and asked, "Really?"

“Of course. Mr. Crawford and Mr. Mallory are close friends. He promised to help you back then, so he’s surely going to lend a hand in the future too. What matters the most now is to find out the person who spilled the tea,” replied Luca. The hot topic about Nina in the news articles and forum discussions seemed to be calming down.

Perhaps the people had enough of the story, the reporters had nothing new to write about, or Percy had asked someone to cover up the news.

However, it did not matter what had happened as long as things were cooling down. It was good for Nina.

Still, people had memories. It was the same with the Mallory family.

They would remember what Nina had gone through before. Even though the dust had settled, they would bring this up again once there was any big news about Nina and Percy.

There was no way they could make people forget about this. That was why Nina would have to make it through all these in the future.

Nina getting married or getting pregnant would jog the people’s memories again and again.

Luca felt sorry for her.

Fortunately, Percy’s love was able to make Nina stay positive.

Nina smiled and turned to look at Aunt Neile. “Aunt Neile, please keep the blanket and pillow for me after I move out. I may be back to spend a few nights here.”

“Of course, I’ll clean them and keep them for you. I’ll be waiting for you to come over,” Aunt Neile replied cheerfully.

Although Nina had a miserable past, Aunt Neile was pretty fond of this positive and friendly woman after spending time with her for the past few days.

After they finished eating breakfast, Luke was still asleep. There was no sign of him coming downstairs.

Luca did not say anything. She brought the kids to the door, and Uncle Zander's car was already waiting there.

Lanie's eyes were sharp enough to notice the Mercedes car in the parking lot when they walked to the garden. He pointed at the car and said, "That car wasn't here yesterday."

Lanie was looking at Luca when he said that.

Luca had to admit that Lanie had a keen observation. He had Luke's genes, indeed. He was able to notice there was another car in the parking lot.

There were four to five cars parking in the villa's parking lot. It was difficult to notice if one was missing or if there was another car parking there.

Luca nodded and said, "Your daddy came back."

"Daddy's back?" Tommy jumped for joy as he was happy to hear that, "Is he upstairs?"

"Yes. He looks tired and he's still asleep. I was afraid that you might wake him up. That's why I didn't tell you. Off you go. You can meet Daddy after school, okay?" replied Luca. She did not tell the kids as she wanted Luke to rest a little longer.

The three kids nodded.

Rainie secretly thought that this proved that their mother cared for their father.

Luca turned around and left after she made sure the kids got into Uncle Zander's car. She did not head to the living room. Instead, she got into the car and left the villa.

Marcos told her that there was no need to entertain them today, so Luca was going to go back to T Corporation for work.

In the living room.

Nina sat on the sofa in the living room watching the news after she finished her breakfast.

Aunt Neile was getting ready to go out to get some groceries after cleaning up. After all, she could get fresh ingredients if she went to the supermarket earlier.

Noises were coming from the stairs. Nina tilted her head and watched Luke make his way down the stairs. There was not even a surprised look on her face.

Luke met Nina's gaze. He put his hands in his pockets without saying a word.

The two of them exchanged glances for half a minute. At last, Nina spoke in a lazy tone, "Your breakfast should be in the kitchen. They kept it warm for you."

"Okay." Luke was about to head to the kitchen.

"Luca and Aunt Neile didn't tell me that you were back, but do you know why I'm not surprised to see you here?" Nina picked up the remote control and turned off the TV. She rose to her feet as her gaze fell on Luke.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2204-Luke did not say a word as he stopped. His gaze was as sharp as a razor, piercing through the skinny woman in front of him.

He had to admit that everything that Nina had gone through was because of him and Bianca.

However, after Nina experienced all those things, Luke had done his best to compensate her. He did everything he should have done. Although he owed her a favor, he would not take things too far.

Nina saw Luke's sharp gaze. What kind of gaze had she never seen after living together with Percy for such a long time? However, she felt an inexplicable fluster in her heart.

She suppressed her emotions and said calmly, "I wasn't asleep when you came back last night. I was sitting on the balcony outside the house without the lights on. That's why you didn't notice I was there."

Nina had been positive and calm for the past few days, but deep down in her heart, she felt like she was on pins and needles. She could hardly fall asleep at night without taking Luca's medicine.

It was the same last night...

Nina was having trouble sleeping at night. She felt like the room was stuffy, so she put on her clothes and walked out of the guest room. It was quiet, and she did not make any noise. She open the balcony door and closed it behind her. Then, she sat on the cane chair outside the balcony and spent time alone on the balcony as the cold winter wind blew her anxieties away.

However, she left the balcony door ajar. Therefore, she heard Luke's footsteps and saw him entering Luca's bedroom when she turned around and glanced behind her.

She did not see him come out after that.

"And?" Luke was calm. He did not look like someone who was caught red-handed.

"I saw you entering Luca's bedroom, and you didn't come out after that." Nina frowned, but Luke's expression was what she had expected to see.

He would not be Luke Crawford if he was easily affected by such things.

"Are you warning me?" Luke questioned her back as he stared at Nina. He believed that Percy must have told her something. Otherwise, Nina would not be as calm as she was now.

Still, judging from the situation now, Luke was pretty sure that Nina had no idea that Luca's true identity was Bianca.

"Do I have the guts to do that? I only have a few questions for you." Nina looked at Luke. His aura was so powerful that it almost made her lose her breath.

"I may not answer your questions." Luke slipped his hands into his pockets. He was already dissatisfied.

Not everyone could ask him questions. Nina was just Percy's woman, and Luke did not have to show respect to her.

After all, those things that the Mallory family had done were enough to make Percy feel guilty.

"Are you still serious about being together with Bianca?" Nina asked.

Luke frowned and nodded without hesitation.

Nina's heart, which was on tenterhooks, was slightly relieved. She was afraid to see Luke's hesitation and denial.

However, she seemed to have understood certain things after what she went through lately.

Not everyone was like Percy. He was willing to accept Nina's past just because he loved her. It was just like Bianca after she had gone through all those things. That was why Nina could understand Luke if he had fallen for another woman.

Although Nina felt sorry for Bianca, she did not think that Luke was wrong for falling for another woman.

However, now that Luke nodded and admitted that he was serious about Bianca, Nina thought it was unbelievable. Her voice quivered as Luca came into her mind.

"Then are you serious about Luca too?" she asked.

Luke nodded again. Then, he walked into the dining room. That was all he could answer. He was not planning to answer the rest of her questions no matter how Nina asked him.

Nina stood still. She did not go after him.

Luke had not forgotten about Bianca, but he was serious about Luca...

How could a man fall for two women at the same time?

Nina could not believe that, but Luke had nodded and admitted it himself. How could he do this?

It was irresponsible of him to do something like that to Luca.

After all, Bianca could still honorably stand beside Luke if she came back one day. They were husband and wife, and she was Luke's legal wife.

In the end, Luca was still the one who got the short end of the stick.



Luca had nothing. Once their relationship was exposed, she would be called a mistress by the others. Nina let out a sigh, feeling sorry for what was happening to Luca. Although Luca seemed clear-headed,

she was actually living in her dream world. Luke entered her bedroom and they slept together all night. They were adults, and something must have happened between them.

Nina sat on the sofa without saying a word.

She did not speak up for Bianca, but she sympathized with Luca instead.

If she could, she was hoping that she could give Luca a hand, but she was caught in the mire now. Even though it was Luca who had been helping Nina to pull herself together, what did Nina have to lend a hand to Luca?

Nina realized how foolish she was.

After Luca returned to the office, she headed to the laboratory and started to work on her research. If nothing delayed the research and the progress went on smoothly, the drug would be able to pass the third clinical trial after this month. They would be able to apply to launch the product in the market after making sure there was no problem with the drug.

As for the negotiation with the Food and Drug Administration, that was not within Luca's job scope. It would be left to the manager of Watson to deal with it.

Luca could not help but frown at the thought of the manager. She did not know if Luke had taken her words seriously. Something was off with that manager...

After an hour of doing experiments in the laboratory, Zoey came in and walked toward Luca. She said in a soft voice, "Dr. Craw, there are some documents that you need to deal with. Do you mind coming out for a while?"

"Ah, sure. Hold on." Luca lifted her head. She was a little surprised. What kind of documents would she need to handle now?

Were they unable to wait until she had finished her work?

Luca took off her gloves, put the experiment data aside, and followed Zoey out.

“Ms. Davis, what kind of documents are they?” Luca asked.

“Dr. Craw, I’ve left the documents on your office desk. You’ll find out when you return to your office.” Zoey did not reveal too much information.

Luca immediately figured out that something was wrong and asked, “Is there someone in my office?”

Zoey smiled and replied, “Dr. Craw, you’re smart.”

Luca, “...”

She was not smart, but Zoey’s attitude made her think a lot. She could not help but suspect that someone was in her office.

This person was probably Luke.

Luca pushed the office door open, and before she realized it, she was pulled into his arms.

“Uh.” It hurt a little when she bumped into his strong muscles, but the familiar scent in the air stopped her from struggling. It was Luke.

There was nothing she could do even if she struggled. Luke was much stronger than she was.

“Why didn’t you wake me up today?” Luke asked. He slept in, but he thought Luca would prepare breakfast and wake him up. He did not expect that not only did Luca not wake him up, but she even let him sleep as long as he liked. He was late for work.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2205-It had been a long time since Luke had a lie-in. He blamed Luca’s scent that remained on the bed even after she had already gotten out of bed.

Luke happened to fall asleep again when he closed his eyes. It was as though he was cuddling with her in bed. He unknowingly woke up late.

“I could see you were tired and needed more rest...” Luca said in a depressed tone. At the same time, she was confused.

This man was cold to her when he was on his business trip, but he was hugging her now, refusing to let her go. Did he really treat her as a toy who was at his beck and call?

Luca refused to think so, but it was the reality that made her forced her to think about it like this.

“It was tiring,” Luke held her in his arms, resting his jaw on her head. The distance between them was intimate. “I’ve been busy with the acquisition for the past few days. I worked day and night to finish everything, then I came back.”

Luca listened to Luke talking about what he did during his business trip. It sounded easy, but she knew that it was not an easy task.

If T Corporation was the only company that wanted to acquire the company, it would indeed be easy. Luke did not have to travel there for the acquisition.

However, a competitor came out of nowhere and Luke had to travel there himself to acquire the company. It must have been a strong competitor.

Hence, Luke must have been busy for quite some time to complete everything.

“I see.” Luca knew him well. Luke would only carry the weight on his shoulders no matter how hard it was. He would never tell her about it. That was why she did not continue to ask him, but she said, “Mr.

Crawford, I’d like to continue with my experiment.”

“Huh? Don’t you have anything to ask me?” Luke felt helpless with her silence and indifference.

He had already taken the initiative to close the gap between them, but Luca was still rejecting him. She seemed unconcerned about his matters.

Although Luca knew she was pretending to do so, it made his heart sink.

“No.” Luca’s mind was full of questions, but she denied Luke’s question without hesitation.

Luke let go of her as the expression on his face turned gloomy.

Luca met his gaze, then she had this feeling that something was wrong. Judging from the expression on Luke's face, something must have happened.

"Mr. Crawford, what's the matter?" she asked.

"Matysh will be traveling from Russia to here today," replied Luke. He did not intend to conceal it from her. Luca was capable of protecting herself. If Luke blindly concealed this from her, that would only make Luca let down her guard. Telling her about this would protect her.

Luca frowned. She had a bad feeling that something was going to happen, especially after Marcos asked her some questions previously. Disturbing thoughts squirmed at the back of her mind.

It was Matysh, indeed...

Marcos was reminding her.

Luca hesitated as she dared not to confirm that that was what Marcos meant at that time. Now, Luke had proved that her doubts were true.

"Is he coming after me?" Luca asked. She was not dumb. The way Matysh looked at her was like he was staring at his prey. She could see that Matysh was interested in her.

However, she did not expect Matysh to come after her even after she left Russia.

"Yes," Luke nodded. "You have to protect yourself. Watch your back when you go out. Don't let Matysh get you. I'll send some people to protect you too. Just behave as usual."

Luca nodded, but it was Matysh she was dealing with.

How would Luke choose between M Group and her if things got out of hand?  
novelbin

Luca felt a sudden stab of anxiety in her gut. She was troubled, and she could not believe that she would get into trouble when she was only accompanying Luke on his business trip.

Previously, it was Xavier, and now, Matysh showed up.

There seemed to be endless troubles!

Luke looked at the changes in Luca's expression. Although it was subtle, he could sense Luca was irritated. Then, he comforted her. "Live your life as usual but don't try to get away from the men I've arranged to protect you. Just go with the flow."

"You.." Before Luca could say anything, the phone's ringtone interrupted her.

It was Luke's phone.

Luca had no choice but to stop talking and let him answer the call.

It was Jason who called. Luke answered the call, and as soon as he answered it, his gentle voice became cold all of a sudden. "Yes?"

"Boss, Mr. Marcos is waiting downstairs. He says that he'd like to meet you," Jason informed Luke. Marcos was an important guest of T Corporation. Even though he did not make an appointment in advance, Luke had to meet him. However, Luke was not in his office now, so Jason had to call him to find out where he was.

"Send Tina downstairs to bring him to the lounge," replied Luke.

"Noted," Jason hung up the call and immediately followed Luke's instructions.

Luke put his phone back in his pocket. He looked at Luca and said, "Marcos is here."

"You'd better hurry." Luca urged him. Although she had no idea why Marcos came here, he must have something important to discuss with Luke if he came looking for him now.

Otherwise, he would not have chosen to come to T Corporation at such a time.

Luke nodded. He gazed at Luca and said, "I'll see you tonight."

He came here not because he had nothing to do. On the contrary, he had tons of work to do, but he wanted to come down and take a look at Luca.

After he talked to Marcos, he would have to continue with his work.

“See you.” Luca watched Luke walk out of the office from behind. She felt lost as Luke’s figure went out of her sight.

The distance between them was not as distant as before, but she kept on having the jitters. She had to deal with Abel, and now Matysh...

There were too many things troubling her, and she was getting more and more restless.

On the other hand.

Luke came upstairs. At the same time, Tina was leading Marcos and Andy to the lounge.

The two of them ran into each other in the elevator hall.

“Mr. Marcos, it’s been a long time,” Luke greeted him first. If it were not for Marcos, he would not have sped up his progress abroad, catching his competitor off guard and defeating them. He was able to make it back to protect Luca.

“Hello, Mr. Crawford. It’s been a long time. Let me introduce you to my assistant, Andy.” Marcos greeted. Andy was on a business trip when M Group and T Corporation signed the contract. That was why Luke did not recognize Andy.

“Nice to meet you,” Luke greeted Andy. After all, he was Marcos’ subordinate who was here with Marcos. His status should be similar to Jason’s position.

“Nice to meet you, Mr. Crawford.” Andy recalled his bet with Marcos when he saw Luke in person. He was secretly screaming in his heart that he was screwed.

He was going to be slaughtered.

“I heard that you’ve acquired Hampton. Congratulations.” Marcos took the initiative to congratulate Luke. Hampton was the Hilton family’s company. Brody’s parents were the founders of the company. The company’s name came from the family name of the Hilton family and one of the words of Brody’s mother’s name.

Marcos understood the international market and the background of this company.

Marcos was secretly surprised when he found out that the company was looking for someone to acquire it to get through the hardships. However, M Group had nothing to do with Hampton's management. Besides, the company was not in Russia. That was why Marcos did not plan to join the acquisition.

Andy got even more puzzled when he heard what his boss said.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2206-Luke came back within three days, and he managed to acquire the company. How did he do that?

Andy finally realized that there was really someone as capable as his boss.

"Thank you." There was no arrogant look on Luke's face. Neither did he show any cheerful expressions on his face. It was as though successfully taking over the company was in his plans, and it was nothing worth celebrating or something to be proud of.

Marcos was impressed with how calm Luke was. After working in M Group for a long time, he had seen too many people who grew complacent about their small achievements. They thought that a bright future awaited them regardless.

They eventually became proud and ended up being devoured in the business world.

A mature man like Luke Crawford could handle surprises and overcome challenges with confidence. He was the king.

Tina pushed the lounge door open and Luke invited them, "Mr. Marcos, please."

"Thank you." Marcos and Luke walked into the lounge together while Andy followed behind Marcos closely. He was not only Marcos' assistant, but he was also his bodyguard. That was why he would follow wherever Marcos went when he went out.

"Take a seat," Luke asked them to sit on the sofa.

Marcos nodded and glanced around the decorations in the lounge. The space was elegant yet luxurious. This was the best hospitality provided by T Corporation.

Tina, who was standing beside him, asked in a soft voice, “Mr. Marcos, may I know what you’d like to drink?”

“Coffee, please. Thank you,” replied Marcos.

Tina nodded, turned around, and walked out of the lounge to prepare the drinks for them. At the same time, she closed the door behind her. Although there was hardly anyone passing by on this floor, secretaries were walking around here. Hence, Tina closed the door to make sure that their conversation was kept private.

After Tina closed the door, Andy took a small detector out of his pocket and asked Luke, “Mr. Crawford, this is to make sure that the conversation between us is kept private. You don’t mind, right?”

“I don’t mind. Just go ahead.” Even though Luke was not professional in this field, he recognized the detector in front of him.

It was used to detect bugging devices and hidden cameras.

The lounge was used to entertain important guests who came to the office. Therefore, there would be no bugging devices or hidden cameras. However, Marcos was cautious, so Luke did not stop him.

Andy nodded. After he got Marcos’ permission, he turned on the detector and checked every corner of the lounge.

Luke crossed his hands without starting a conversation. He planned to wait until Andy had finished checking.

Noticing how prudent Marcos was, Luke knew Marcos came to talk about something important with him this time. Perhaps it was something confidential.

Andy checked once and found nothing. He turned off the device and returned to stand behind Marcos.

“I’m sorry, Mr. Crawford,” apologized Marcos.

“No problem.” Luke did not mind.



Tina knocked on the door at this moment, and she brought two cups of coffee in. Then, she placed them on the coffee table, turned around, and left.

Luke only spoke after that, "Mr. Marcos, I don't think you came here to have a simple chat with me, right?"

"Mr. Crawford, you're a smart person. I'm impressed." Marcos smiled as he picked up the cup of coffee and took a sip. The coffee left a pleasant aftertaste. It seemed like Tina had been diligent in her work for the past few days. She even figured out what kind of coffee Marcos liked.

Luke did not say a word. He picked up the coffee and took a sip, waiting for Marcos to continue.

Marcos said, "Previously, you mentioned that you were involved in the extermination of the Island of Despair. I looked into it after that. What you did was more than just participate in it. If it weren't for you, the Russian police wouldn't have been able to wipe out the Island of Despair successfully. So, I believe you have armed forces in countries abroad, not to mention in this country or A City."

"I'm flattered, but I'm just a businessman," replied Luke. He did not mean to deny it. Besides, even if Luke denied it, Marcos would be able to figure it out based on his capability.

Luke indeed had his armed forces, but his team was unlike the Island of Despair. They had never hurt anyone or done anything for the sake of money. novelbin

They only helped Luke to figure out what obstacles he would be facing in the business world.

There were people like Marcos' family in this world. That was why Luke knew that even though he hated criminal organizations, he would not give up the idea of cooperating with them just because of his hatred toward them.

"You're too humble, Mr. Crawford. Let me be honest, I came here to ask for your help this time." Marcos went straight to the point.

Luke had already expected it. He did not show a look of surprise on his face and just asked, "How may I help you?"

“The information you’ve given me states that my mother is currently staying in A City. I’ve gone to several places where my parents first met each other and fell in love over the past few days. I didn’t manage to find her. That’s why I’d like to ask for your help to look for my mother,” said Marcos. He wanted to find out where his mother was, but he could not make it too obvious.

“You want me to look for her? I can help, but I’ll need an explanation. Mr. Marcos, you have people at your service. Why don’t you look for her yourself?” Luke wanted to know the reason behind this. Furthermore, what mattered the most was Luke had a favor to ask of Marcos too.

“It’s because my family thinks that my mother has already passed away. I don’t want them to find out that my mother is still alive and I’m looking for her. They’ll find out about this if I send my subordinates to look for her,” explained Marcos. Although it was a skeleton in the closet, Luke knew about their family affairs. He did not conceal the fact that he knew about it either.

Luke nodded and replied, “I can help you to look for her. Although it states that your mother is living in A City, there’s a chance that she might not be in A City anymore since the information hasn’t been updated for quite some time. I’ll expand the search area to the whole country.”

Marcos let out a sigh of relief when Luke promised to help him. Then, he asked, “Thank you for helping me. Is that anything I can do for you?”

“Yes, indeed.” Luke was waiting for him to say that.

Marcos’ words carried a lot of weight in the business world. Relationships and connections did not matter to him. He would only do things according to his standards.

He possessed the right personal values and strong determination. That was why Luke needed to get his permission.

“In return for your kindness, I can do you a favor,” replied Marcos.

Luke raised his brows and asked, “Aren’t you afraid that you might lose out before you find out what I’m asking for your help on?”

“I believe in you,” answered Marcos.

“Your uncle, Matysh, is traveling to A City. He’s coming for Luca. I won’t allow him to think that he has the chance to steal my woman. I’ll be taking measures when necessary, but I can’t guarantee that the methods I use won’t hurt Matysh.” A hint of malice flashed across Luke’s eyes when he mentioned Matysh’s name.

Marcos caught a glimpse of it and understood that the measures Luke would be using to stop Matysh were probably not simple ways. Matysh’s plan was not going to succeed in the end.

Luke wanted to protect Luca.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2207-As for what kind of measures Luke was going to take, it would depend on how obsessed Matysh was with Luca.

“What’s the worst that can happen?” Marcos asked.

“He’ll not be able to return to Russia.” Luke was not trying to deceive him. Since they were going to cooperate, then they should be honest. A trace of malevolence flashed across Luke’s eyes.

If any man had inappropriate ideas toward the woman he loved the most, he would make sure that the other party was doomed.

Marcos frowned and replied, “Mr. Crawford, aren’t you afraid that I’ll stop you if you’re so honest? Old Master Abaza has high expectations of him among the others in the Abaza family.”

If it were not for Matysh, who showed no interest in running the company, Marcos would not have had the chance to become the CEO of M Group.

Besides, Marcos would have to give up everything he had done to develop the company with just a word from Matysh.

Luke understood Marcos was concerned about his family.

Even though his family had forced everyone to think that his mother had committed suicide, Marcos cared about his family. He would never do anything that would destroy his family even if he was dissatisfied with them.

“I’m not going to change my mind even if you stop me from making a move against Matysh after listening to what I say. But I’ll still help you to look for your mother,” said Luke.

“The outer side of the document that I gave you was wrapped with kraft paper, and there’s another document in there. I suppose you didn’t notice it,” Luke said with confidence.

If Marcos had seen that document, he would not be standing against Luke.

Marcos furrowed his brows. He indeed did not notice it.

“The document in there states the reason why your mother asked the doctor to fake her death certificate and claim that she was missing. It also contains the reason why she left the family. After your father passed away, she found out that your father’s death wasn’t as simple as it seemed. She thought of staying to look further into it and figure things out. However, your family humiliated and oppressed her. Your uncle, Matysh, had his eyes on your mother. Once, he almost got what he wanted. Matysh wanted her dead after your mother fought against him many times. Your mother knew that she had no choice but to leave you here and leave. It was because she knew staying alive was the only way to find out the truth of your father’s death,” said Luke. Ray had reminded him to look at the document on the kraft paper.

Luke only handed it to Marcos after he read it.

“That’s impossible...” Marcos frowned. A look of pained grimace appeared on his face while he listened to Luke.

“You came here to look for your mother, right? You must have brought the document along with you. Go back and take a look at it and find out if it’s true. Then, you can give me an answer. I’ll keep my promise no matter how this works out,” said Luke. He believed that Marcos would surely side with him after he saw the document.

Marcos could no longer remain calm. If what Luke told him was true, that would be ridiculous!

Although what Luke told him was something that would happen among the European nobles, as a new rising family, such things were not allowed to happen in the family.

Marcos rose to his feet at the thought of the possibility that his mother might have gone through all those things. He spoke with a stern expression on his face, "I'm sorry, Mr. Crawford. I have something else to do. I shall leave now."

"I'll ask Tina to see you off." Luke did not say anything more. Marcos would certainly find out if what he said was true.

The door to the lounge room was opened, and Luke instructed Tina to see Marcos and Andy off downstairs.

Luke asked Jason to come into his office after he returned to his office.

Jason walked into his office and waited for Luke's instructions.

"Has the flight Matsy had landed?" Luke's face was gloomy. It was not because of Marcos, but it was Matysh.

Luke did not intend to become an enemy of any families, but if it was for Luca's sake, he would be willing to do it.

Jason glanced at his watch and replied, "Boss, there are 20 more minutes until Matysh lands. How did it go with Mr. Marcos?"

"He hasn't taken a stand yet," answered Luke. Although Marcos did not express his thoughts, Luke was assured that he would side with him. novelbin

No matter how important his family was to him, Marcos would still side with his parents. Besides, there was evidence proving that Matysh had something to do with his father's death.

It was stated in the document.

Marcos would know what he should do and which side he should choose after reading it.

Jason nodded. It was not his turn to worry about these matters.

Luke's gaze grew colder when he thought of Matysh, and he instructed, "Ask Gale's men to keep an eye on him. I'd like to know everything Matysh does."

"Yes, Boss." Jason nodded. Matysh having inappropriate ideas toward Luca meant that he had offended Luke.

Judging from past experiences, those who had inappropriate ideas toward Luca would end up pretty badly. No matter if the person who harmed Luca was male or female, they would not go unpunished.

Jason added, "Boss, do you have any other instructions?"

"Take these documents." Luke lifted his chin. There was a pile of documents on the desk that he had already finished handling.

Jason picked up the documents and walked out of the office.

On the other hand.

Marcos got into Lliam's car after he left T Corporation, and he asked Lliam to drive him back to the hotel.

Andy dared not to say a word when he saw the gloomy look on his boss' face.

After all, he would be touching Marcos' raw nerves no matter what he said now...

Andy grew up in a slum. Fortunately, he ran into Marcos when he was a teenager, and he had been following Marcos since then. He became Marcos' bodyguard, and he even followed him to school.

Everything he had now was given by Marcos.

At the same time, Andy knew what Marcos had gone through. His parents were the deepest pain in his heart.

Andy still remembered how Marcos had shut himself inside his room on the day his family announced that Marcos' mother had passed away.

He did not leave his room for three days, nor did he eat anything. When the butler broke down the door, they realized that Marcos was lying on the bed, on the verge of death.

That was when Andy found out Marcos' mother's death hit him hard. There was a change in his personality.

He was not as playful as he was before. He became someone who took everything seriously.

Andy knew why Marcos became like that. It was because he had no one to depend on in this family.

Marcos' father was supposed to be the successor, but his rights to inherit his family's business were taken away just because he married an ordinary woman. That was why Marcos wanted to take everything back with his efforts.

Although Marcos intended to fight for the inheritance, he had never thought of doing anything to his uncle and grandfather.

Marcos only thought of making achievements to impress his grandfather and to make him understand that an ordinary woman was capable of giving birth to a capable son even if her son had her genes.

However, what Luke told him today had dealt a blow to Marcos.

Andy frowned and looked at his boss. He had seen Marcos in this state before. It was the same expression he showed when he found out that his mother was dead.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2208-Liam drove them back to the hotel. Marcos trotted into the elevator after he leaped out of the car.

Andy remained silent as he kept pace with Marcos. He knew why Marcos was walking swiftly.

When they returned to their room, Marcos took the document out of his luggage and opened it. He looked at the wrapped kraft paper and picked it up. He was about to take the document out of the kraft paper.

Andy asked, "Boss, do you really want to read it?"

If Marcos read the document and it was exactly like what Luke had told him, there would be a drastic change in Marcos' life.

"I need to figure it out." Marcos' hands were slightly trembling when he took the document out. If it was truly what Luke had told him, there would be a dramatic change in the truth of his father's death and what had happened to his mother.

Marcos had to face it...

Andy no longer said anything. He stood there as he fixed his gaze on Marcos.

The document was less than two pages. It was difficult to notice that it had been stacked and put into the kraft paper since it was not thick.

Marcos quickly read through the document. He was sure that the document was his mother's handwritten letter.

Marcos had secretly kept his mother's diary when the maids were clearing his mother's things back then. No one knew about it, but Marcos was familiar with his mother's handwriting after he read her diary again and again over the years.

The contents written on the document were just like what Luke had told him.

At the same time, Luke did not tell him one other thing. Marcos reckoned that Luke was guarding against Andy. The death of Marcos' father was probably caused by Matysh. novelbin

"Boss.." Andy looked at Marcos. He was worried about him. Although Marcos looked calm, the veins that were popping out on the back of his hands proved that Marcos was trying hard to suppress his emotions.

The document was real.

Marcos' hands were trembling. Every word written in there was telling him how helpless his mother was at that time.

It was a pity that Marcos was still young back then. He was unable to bear all of this on behalf of his parents.

Marcos lifted his head and looked at Andy.

Andy was surprised to see that Marcos' eyes were as red as the devil's. It was as though he was suppressing the sorrows in his heart, but he was unable to hold back the emotions that were showing on his face.

"Andy, can I trust you?" Marcos asked. The tremor in his hands was getting stronger.

"Boss, you saved my life, and you're the one who gave me everything I have now. If it wasn't for you, I don't know if I'd still be alive today. So, I pledge my



loyalty to you. I'll never betray you." Andy quickly bent down and showed his respect to Marcos.

"Then I shall tell you that everything written in this letter is true," replied Marcos. Then, he added, "There's one more thing Luke didn't tell me. Matysh probably had something to do with my father's death."

No matter how mad Marcos was at Matysh, he would still personally address him as his uncle.

However, Marcos had changed the way he addressed him now. He gritted his teeth when he mentioned Matysh's name, and he said it with a resentful tone.

He would avenge the death of his father and seek revenge for the humiliation his mother had suffered. Marcos and Matysh have sworn enemies from now on.

"Boss, what would you like me to do for you?" Andy's expression became serious. If Marcos instructed him to kill Matysh, he would do that even if he had to put himself at great risk.

It was because Marcos was the one who gave him his life.

"You don't have to do anything. All you need to do is pretend as if nothing happened after everything you've seen or heard today. Just follow my instructions the next time I ask you to do something." Marcos stacked the documents and put them back on the kraft paper.

"I understand, but I can do much more than that, Boss." Andy did not say those words directly, but he dropped a hint.

Marcos shook his head and replied, "No. Even if you can put yourself and your fiancée aside, your behavior will implicate me in this. That's why we need to depend on someone else..."

"You mean.." Andy frowned. Was that man trustworthy?

"Turn off your phone," said Marcos. He stood up and took another phone out of the drawer.

The phone had been inserted with the SIM card he bought in A City.

Andy heard him and turned off the two phones that were in his pocket.

Marcos turned off the phone he brought along with him from Russia too.

Although he was the CEO of M Group, his family did not fully trust him. Perhaps it was because of his mother, or it was because they were guilty.

Therefore, there could be bugging devices installed on him anytime. They could wiretap his phone so that they could keep an eye on him and eavesdrop on his phone calls anytime they wanted. They would be able to find out that there was something unusual with him in the first instance.

After turning off his phone, Marcos took a deep breath. He picked up another phone and dialed Luke's number.

"Mr. Marcos?" Luke asked after answering the call. Even though it was an unfamiliar number, Luke knew who was calling him.

"It's me, Mr. Crawford. I can cooperate with you if there's anything you need. But I have a request." Marcos was not surprised. He had changed his number, and before he could say anything, Luke already knew who was calling.

After all, he was Luke Crawford. He was capable.

If Marcos solicited him to murder Matysh and seek vengeance on behalf of his parents, the success rate would be much higher. After all, they were in A City, not Russia.

No matter how arrogant Matysh was, he was in another country. He did not have anyone backing him up like how it was in Russia. There was no one to protect him at all times.

"I can't promise that I can accept your request. Perhaps you can tell me what you need me to do first." Luke was typing on the keyboard. He had expected Marcos to call him.

"Make it as ruthless as possible if you're really dealing with him. And that includes not letting him go back to Russia." Marcos did not say it directly, but he knew that Luke would be able to understand what he meant.

Even though he could not kill Matysh, he could at least make him pay for this heavy price.

“No problem.” Luke agreed to it. Marcos would not stop him, and Luke could do whatever he liked to Matysh...

How dare Matysh set his eyes on his woman? He would let him have a taste of his own medicine.

Marcos glanced at the time after he ended the call.

Matysh should have landed by now.

Marcos handed the phone to Andy and said, “Put the phone in the drawer.”

“Yes, Boss.” Andy placed the phone back into the drawer and asked, “Boss, can we turn on our phones now?”

“Yes,” answered Marcos. He had nothing important to discuss with Luke anymore. Hence, it was fine if someone eavesdropped on their conversations.

Moreover, Marcos and Andy would behave as usual starting from this moment, pretending that they did not know anything about that particular matter.

Marcos would only cooperate with Luke when there was a need to teach Matysh a lesson.

The moment Marcos turned on his phone, Matysh’s call came in. He answered the call with a grim look on his face.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2209-The moment Marcos answered the call, a deafening sound came from the other side of the line. Even though Marcos did not turn on the speaker, he and Andy could hear it loud and clear in the suite.

“Why was your phone turned off? Can you assure me that leaving M Group for you to manage is a wise choice?” Matysh’s voice was penetrating and ear-piercing. Marcos could even hear Matysh’s rage.

As Marcos listened to him roaring with rage, it reminded him of all those dirty things that Matysh had done. His hands were trembling uncontrollably. He responded as usual and took his time to explain, “I’m sorry. My phone ran out of battery just now.”

“Fine. Your phone ran out of battery. Did Andy’s phone run out of battery too?” Matysh brought up the main point. He thought they knew that he was coming today. That was why they turned off their phones and refused to receive him.

“Andy’s phone was low on battery too,” replied Marcos as he shot Andy a glance.

“How could there be such a coincidence? The two of you did it on purpose, right?” Matysh asked doubtfully. Marcos was running such a big company. It was fine if he did not notice that his phone was low on battery, but it was impossible that his assistant’s phone would run out of battery.

“Uncle, what do you mean we did it on purpose?” Marcos asked.

What Marcos said caught Matysh off guard. What did they intentionally do?

Did they deliberately miss his calls and not pick him up at the airport? Perhaps not. Otherwise, they would not have chosen to answer his calls at this time.

Hence, the best explanation would be that their phones had run out of battery. It was a coincidence that both their phones were low on battery.

Matysh was no longer fussing about it. He said to Marcos in a bossy manner, “I’m at A City’s airport now. Where are you?”

“You’re at the airport?” Marcos deliberately replied in a surprised tone, “When did you come to A City?”

“You have no idea about it?” Matysh frowned. “How can you not know about it? You deliberately don’t want to receive me, right? Did our family provide you with so much quality education to mold you into a proud and arrogant person?”

“Did you inform me or Andy that you were coming?” Marcos questioned him back.

Matysh kicked the railing beside him impatiently. He did not inform them, but he subconsciously thought that they knew that he was coming.

There was a competitive relationship between him and Marcos. Hence, how could Marcos not know that he was coming to A City?

Marcos did not give him the chance to sort out his thoughts and said directly, "Uncle, I would've sent someone to pick you up at the airport if you had informed me in advance. But now... It's quite a distance from here to the airport. Why don't you hail a ride outside the airport and I'll book a suite for you in Traders Hotel."

"Are you asking me to head to the hotel myself? Marcos, I'm your uncle. You have to arrange transport to pick me up at the airport now no matter what. And you can't just pick any low-class vehicles. It must be something on the same level as a Mercedes!" Matysh sneered. He would rather wait there than lose his face and seniority in the family.

Marcos listened to his unreasonable requests and said without an expression on his face, "Then please wait for a while. Let me arrange transport for you."

He hung up Matysh's call after that.

Andy was beside him. He frowned and asked, "Boss, are you really going to arrange transport for him?"

"We still have to follow formalities," replied Marcos. It was difficult to look for a car to pick Matysh up now. He had no choice but to trouble Lliam.

After Marcos informed Lliam about it, Lliam took a good look at Matysh's photo and drove off to the airport.

After all, Luke had told him that he would be Marcos' chauffeur for these few days. Hence, Lliam followed Marcos' instructions without a second thought.

Lliam found Matysh at the entrance after he arrived at the airport.

Matysh asked with dissatisfaction, "Where's Marcos?"

Lliam could not understand Russian, so he asked in English, "I'm sorry, sir. I can't understand Russian. You were saying?"

Matysh asked in English impatiently, "Where's Marcos?"

"Mr. Marcos is waiting for you at the hotel now. Please get into the car and let me send you to the hotel," Lliam answered with patience. He had been receiving and escorting guests of T Corporation numerous times.

However, he had never met someone like this before. He thought this man in front of him was haughty and annoying.

“Hmph,” Matysh’s face was gloomy as he scowled with dissatisfaction. Marcos had arranged for a chauffeur who did not know how to speak Russian to serve him.

Although Matysh was fluent in English, he always had a weird accent whenever he spoke English. There was nothing he could do to fix it.

The doctor told him that it was because of his pronunciation and there was nothing he could do about it.

However, the good thing was that others would be able to understand what he was saying. Still, they would laugh at him when they heard his accent.

That was why Matysh would never speak English unless it was necessary.

Marcos knew about that, so how dare he send a chauffeur who could only speak English and not understand Russian? Was Marcos not laughing at his misfortune that his English pronunciation was bad?

After Matysh got into the car, he opened the fridge and took a bottle of red wine out. He drank it himself.

Liam was sitting in the driver’s seat and drove the car. He sent a message to Luke: [Boss, Mr. Marcos asked me to pick up Mr. Matysh at the airport. He should be staying at Traders Hotel.]

Luke replied: [Okay.]

Luke was not surprised to hear that. Gale was still following behind Liam’s car. He reported to Luke after he saw Liam pick Matysh up.

Therefore, everything was under his control.

It happened to be rush hour in A City now. Matysh sat in the car and cursed impatiently, “Everyone claims that A City is a metropolis. Is this all they have! Just how bad is the traffic congestion? Can’t you take a detour?”

“Mr. Matysh, every road is facing traffic congestion at this hour. Please be patient,” Liam sat on the driver’s seat and said helplessly.

The journey from the airport to the city was supposed to be smooth, but there was traffic congestion because of the snow and the huge vehicle flow. That was why there was a heavy traffic jam.

There was nothing he could do either.

“This place is not even half of the suburbs of Russia,” said Matysh with contempt.

Liam remained silent. His professionalism did not allow him to speak too much.

It took them more than an hour to arrive at Traders Hotel.

Matysh got out of the car and saw that Andy had come to receive him instead of Marcos. He frowned unhappily and asked, “Where’s Marcos?”

“Hello, Mr. Matysh. Boss is booking the suite for you,” replied Andy as he took Matysh’s luggage from Liam and invited him to enter the hotel.

“He’s helping me to book the suite? I guess he’s not showing any respect for his uncle, huh? He’s only been in A City for a few days and he’s already influenced by the culture here. He’s showing no respect to the elders. I must teach him a lesson.” Matysh stomped off into the hotel.

Andy frowned when he heard Matysh’s criticism.

It upset him when he heard someone else criticizing the person he looked up to...

He was enraged.

However, he was not allowed to show his emotions.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2210-Andy brought Matysh to the suite Marcos had booked for him.

Matysh looked around the suite. He frowned and asked, “Where’s Marcos?”

“Boss should be back in his suite after booking the suite for you,” Andy assumed. Marcos did not come down to receive Matysh because he had been doing things in this suite.

Marcos had also given Matysh a taste of his own medicine by installing bugging devices in Matysh's room.

Marcos wanted to strike back, and he had to provide Luke with some information he needed.

"Hmph, how dare he?! Marcos isn't taking me seriously at all. You! Ask him to come here now!" Matysh pointed at Andy's nose and ranted.

Saliva sprayed into the air and landed on Andy's face. Andy quickly trotted out of the room and returned to Marcos' room.

"Is he looking for me?" Marcos sat on the sofa, swirling the glass of wine in his hands.

"Boss, you were already listening?" Andy knew what he had done earlier.

"No. I can still figure it out without listening." Marcos deliberately sprinkled some wine on his shirt so that there was an alcohol smell on him. He pretended that he had been drinking a lot and said, "I'm going over. Turn on the device."

"Yes, Boss," replied Andy. He had brought all these devices from Russia.

Andy did not think of bringing these here, but after he came back from the business trip, Marcos told him to follow him to A City for a business trip. Therefore, he did not have the time to put these away

yet.

He did not expect that these devices that he had yet to put back could be of help to Marcos.

There was no need to buy new ones.

Andy quickly sat down and turned on the laptop. He was ready to activate the program for the bugging devices.

Marcos strolled his way to Matysh's suite, and before Matysh could scold him, Marcos asked, "Uncle, are you dissatisfied with this room?"



Matysh sat on the sofa and looked at Marcos with a gloomy expression on his face. He could smell alcohol on his body. "You've been drinking?" "A little," replied Marcos.

"Drinking during the day... This is outrageous!" Matysh lectured Marcos with a stern look on his face, forgetting that he loved day drinking too.

There was no expression on Marcos' face. He looked at Matysh, who was about to lecture him with a scornful look on his face. There was a moment of silence before Marcos said, "I don't usually drink during the day. I came here for a vacation. That's why I drank some."

"My father assigned you to be the CEO of M group. He didn't ask you to come here for a vacation. Have you found more business opportunities to expand M Group's market?" Matysh questioned him, hoping that Marcos could be more hardworking.

It was because M Group belonged to him.

If Marcos could manage M Group well, Matysh would have more income in the future.

"Almost there," Marcos did not tell him the details, nor did he give him the chance to lecture him. Instead, he questioned Matysh back, "Why did you come here this time?"

Matysh was startled for a moment. Of course, he came here for Luca.

Russian women were beautiful, but after meeting Luca, Matysh could even see her silhouette in his dreams.

Her body lingered in his mind.

No matter how pretty Russian women were, Matysh thought those women were boring and tasteless. He wanted to get his hands on Luca. He was now pursuing a woman of higher standards. Those other women were nothing compared to Luca.

That was why there were hardly any women beside him for the past few days.

The old master who had gotten used to seeing him be together with different women every day felt weird when he noticed that Matysh had not been

bringing any woman back to spend the night for the past few days. He thought something was wrong with Matysh's health.

The old master asked the family's private doctor to do a medical check-up on him after asking Matysh about it for a few days.

A few days had passed, and there was still no news about Luca from his men in A City. He could not stand it any longer, so he decided to come here and get Luca himself.

There was no woman in this world whom he could not lay his hands on!

Marcos looked at Matysh, who was speechless and had an angry look on his face. Matysh was unable to tell Marcos his purpose for traveling here. Then, Marcos asked, "You've always looked down on the people here and their country. Did you come here because of someone else?"

What Marcos said rang true, but Matysh did not admit it or deny it. His face darkened as he growled. "Who are you to meddle in my affairs?"

Previously, Marcos had warned him that Luke was M Group's partner, and he told him not to have inappropriate ideas toward Luca. Hence, it was better not to let Marcos know about it.

Matysh was not afraid of Luke. He did not explain it only because he did not want Marcos to ruin his plans.

Even though Marcos looked respectful to the others, Matysh knew that he was not as gentlemanly as he looked.

That was why Old Master Abaza and Matysh had been staying on guard.

After all, someone who did not have a noble bloodline was bound to work and earn a living for the family. He did not deserve to get a piece of the pie.

"We're in A City, someone else's territory. Uncle, if you come to travel, I hope you'll enjoy your trip. This is a charming city. But if you came here for something else, I'd like to advise you to drop the idea." Marcos stared at him and said with a low voice. The alcohol smell was lingering in the air, crawling into Matysh's nose.

The alcohol smell on him had successfully confused Matysh.

“What nonsense are you talking about? Shoo, get lost.” Matysh did not take Marcos’ warning seriously.

Marcos turned around. An evil grin appeared on his face.

He was not planning to deal with Matysh soon. After all, if he did not find out the truth today, he would still deal with Matysh for the family inheritance and interests in the future.

He was doing this to keep his position, and it would not cost Matysh his life.

Marcos had changed his mind. He was thinking about taking revenge now. How could he let Matysh spend the rest of his life living comfortably?

Marcos left the suite and closed the door. He returned to his suite and listened to Andy reporting the situation to him, “Boss, I’ve activated the program. We can record everything that’s happening 24 hours and anytime we want.”

“We need someone to eavesdrop on him 24 hours to know what he’s up to, right?” Marcos asked.

“Yes, Boss.” Andy nodded.

“I believe Luke has arranged his men in this hotel. The signals of the devices are so strong that we’re able to listen to everything going on in that room. Give the code to Luke and ask his men to eavesdrop on him,” said Marcos. He had only one subordinate here, Andy.

Andy had to follow Marcos around no matter where he headed. It was inconvenient for him to find out what was happening in Matysh’s room.

Therefore, it would be better to leave it to Luke’s subordinates.

He had many subordinates here, and it would be an easy task for them to take turns eavesdropping on Matysh.

“Okay, Boss.” Andy contacted Luke immediately.

Luke was willing to help them after they told him about the situation.

Marcos picked up the glass of wine and looked at it with disgust. It seemed that dust had gotten into the wine in the glass he left here...

Drinking would only make him feel uncomfortable.

That was why he had to get rid of it in time.

It was just like a certain someone. Others would get hurt if that person was not dealt with as he would certainly cause trouble for others.

That person should be gotten rid of.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2211-“Boss, are you really going to drink early in the morning?” Andy saw Marcos staring blankly at the glass of wine after he ended the call with Luke.

Marcos was not the kind of person who would drink alcohol no matter whether it was a working day or the holidays, not to mention day drinking.

Andy was worried about Marcos. After all, it must be hard for him to accept what had happened to his parents after finding out the truth. It was normal that he would behave oddly.

“Pour it out.” Marcos placed the wine glass back on the coffee table.

Marcos would not drink dirty wine, and he would not have sympathy for sinners. He poured this glass of wine only to confuse Matysh. Pleasing him and reminding him was also another way of tricking him.

“Okay.” Andy picked up the wine glass and headed to the bathroom.

T Corporation.

After Luke answered Andy’s call, he immediately made arrangements for his men to follow and eavesdrop on Matysh. He assigned a few more men to help. novelbin

It would not be difficult for him with Marcos helping him.

After Luke finished making arrangements, the expression on his face was stern and cold as ice. It made his employees think that he was unhappy with their reports when he had a meeting with them.

The managers asked for Jason’s help after the meeting ended.

Jason knew why Luke was behaving like that. It was because of Luca...

Luke fell in love with Luca when he was in high school, and he was still madly in love with her today. Everything had yet to return to how it was before. Now that there was another man who was up to no good coming to look for Luca, it was no surprise that Luke would be in a bad mood.

“There’s nothing wrong with the reports. Boss has something else in mind. Don’t worry,” Jason carried a pile of documents and left the meeting room after comforting them.

Jason had worked for Luke and stayed by his side longer than anyone in this meeting room. That was why he understood Luke more than the others.

Although the boss was in a bad mood today, he had gotten used to it.

Jason walked to the elevator hall, while Luke had already gotten into his private elevator and was heading upstairs.

Jason received a call from the office receptionist when he was about to go upstairs.

“Mr. Doyle, the second young master of the Mallory family is here, claiming that he came here to see Boss. But he didn’t make an appointment with us...” the receptionist said as she reported to Jason. Jason had told them that Luke’s schedule was full today and he would not see anyone who did not make an appointment in advance.

However, Pierre showed up at T Corporation’s entrance. He brought two men who were in police uniforms, and there was another person who was in between the two officers. The receptionist even noticed that the man was cuffed.

Pierre Mallory?

Jason raised his brows, walked into the elevator, and said, “Boss isn’t beside me now. Hold on a minute. Let me report to him.”

“Thank you, Mr. Doyle. This is an exceptional case. Mr. Pierre even brought police officers with him..” The receptionist shot a glance at Pierre, who was standing not far away from her.

He looked impatient.

Those who had been living in A City for a few years would know that the second young master of the Mallory family was a bad-tempered and vindictive man. The people who had offended him would not be able to live their lives comfortably for the next ten years.

Those who offended Pierre had either run away from the city or apologized to him until Pierre thought they were worthy of being forgiven. Only then were they able to live their lives peacefully.

Hence, if Luke refused to see him, the receptionist was afraid that Pierre would put the blame on her. If that happened, she would not be able to survive in A City any longer.

Police officers?

There was a hint of mockery in Jason's eyes. What was Pierre up to?

How dare he pick this time to see their boss? He was in a bad mood. There was no doubt that Pierre was walking into the lion's den. If Luke agreed to meet him, it was certainly going to be a mess.

At the same time, Jason noticed that the receptionist's voice was trembling. He comforted her and said, "Don't worry. Everything will be fine. You're part of the company. Boss won't let anything happen to you."

Previously, a receptionist who quit their job told Jason about something that happened. That was when Jason knew that Luke was someone who had the power to turn the world upside down in A City.

Even though they were only receptionists, they would feel pressured to work for someone like him. At the same time, there were different kinds of people who came to find fault with Luke, so the

receptionists and security guards were the ones responsible for stopping those people outside the door.

Although these people were not as influential as Luke was, their social status was much higher than the receptionist working for Luke.

Hence, the receptionists would be worried that these people would look for them to take revenge after the trouble was settled.

Jason believed that the receptionist was worrying about the same thing too.

“Don’t worry. Boss won’t leave you alone. Don’t let them in first.” Jason comforted the receptionist. He knocked on Luke’s office door after he came out of the elevator.

“Come in,” Luke’s voice came from inside the office.

His tone was still cold as usual...

Jason pushed the door open and stood at the door. He looked at the awful expression on Luke’s face, and he thought that only Luca would be able to comfort this man.

Luke frowned and said, “Speak.”

Jason came back to his senses and immediately reported, “Boss, the second young master of the Mallory family is downstairs. He wants to see you, and he brought police officers along with him. He’s making a big deal out of it.”

“Pierre?” The expression on Luke’s face was as cold as ice. “Ask him to head to the lounge on the second floor.”

“Okay.” Jason knew what to do. It was just like how he did it last time.

Pierre was a scumbag. He would bite the hand that fed him when someone was kind to him.

That was why not giving him better hospitality could only make him realize that he would not be able to get any benefits from Luke.

“And ask someone to make tea for them. I need another half an hour to finish my work here. Entertain them for me first,” said Luke. He was not planning to go downstairs now.

The smile on Jason’s face disappeared.

Was Luke asking him to deal with Pierre and look at his sulky face?

Jason was not afraid that Pierre would seek revenge on him. After all, he was not someone who could be messed with. He also had his boss supporting him.

However, judging from Pierre's personality, he would throw a tantrum if he had to wait for Luke for half an hour. If Jason had to entertain Pierre for half an hour, he would rather read through 20 documents!

"Is there any problem?" Luke raised his brows and asked when Jason did not reply to him and remained silent.

"No, Boss. I'll do it now." Jason made his way out of the office and closed the door behind him.

It was not that he was unable to handle Pierre. He had his ways to deal with him too, but Pierre would definitely fly into a rage.

It was alright if Jason had to endure him.

The point was that Pierre's personality was truly annoying. Jason was rendered speechless when he imagined Pierre sitting in front of him. He would have to wear a smile on his face and deal with him.

Jason wondered if he had accidentally said anything wrong and offended his boss while he was on his way to the elevator. Otherwise, why was he assigned this task?

Jason ran into Tina when he was walking toward the elevator.

Tina took the initiative to ask him, "Mr. Doyle, what's with that look on your face? Did something happen?"

"Something's going to happen soon," Jason replied helplessly. How great it would be if he did not have to follow his boss' instructions.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2212-Tina could see how helpless Jason was, and she became more curious. "What did Boss assign you to do? Do you need my help?"

Of course, it would be great if someone could help him. However, it would be better for Tina not to come into contact with a man like Pierre. After all, a woman should not be getting too close with some street thug. She would be taken advantage of.

It was not that Jason looked down on Tina. It was just that he did not trust Pierre.



Jason shook his head and replied, "He's a difficult man. Let me deal with him. Anyway, there are a few documents on my desk that you need to take care of. Head to my office and take them. I'm going down.

I can't bring them to you."

"Okay, Mr. Doyle. I'm going now. You got this!" Tina made a cheer-up hand gesture to him, turned around, and headed to Jason's office.

Jason got into the elevator and came to the lobby on the first floor. He saw Pierre there. There were two police officers beside him, and there was a man with handcuffs standing in the middle of the two police officers.

Jason did not know who he was. That man could not be one of the senior managers who worked for Pierre's company.

Jason walked toward them as he put on a professional smile and greeted Pierre, "Nice to see you, Mr.

Pierre. I'm Mr. Crawford's assistant. This way, please."

Pierre shot a glance at Jason, who came to receive him. He sneered and glanced at the two police officers who were in their uniforms. He stood up and asked, "Where's your boss?"

"Boss is still busy with work. Let me lead you and the two police officers upstairs," replied Jason.

"Fine. Let's go up, then." Pierre's expression was puffed up with arrogance. It seemed like he brought the two police officers with him to look for trouble.

Jason helped them to press the elevator button. After the elevator arrived, they walked into the elevator. Jason pressed the second-floor button after the elevator doors closed.

"You're bringing me to the second floor again? Two police officers came with me today. Is this how T Corporation receives their guests?" Pierre frowned. He thought he would be treated with courtesy as it was Jason who came to receive him.

It turned out that it was all in his head.

“The lounges in our office are the same. We have other guests in the other lounges, and the second- floor lounge is all we’re left with,” replied Jason as he simply made up an excuse.

“Are there only a few lounges in T Corporation? So much for a well-known company in A City. That’s all you have? If M Group knows that this is all your company has, I wonder what they would think about it?” Pierre took the chance and threw a nasty taunt at Jason.

Jason was rendered speechless by his childish behavior. He did not show any respect to him either. He took the chance to say, “I’m sorry, Mr. Pierre. The office has more than 20 lounges, but we have many guests today. Unfortunately, they’re all full. We had no choice but to arrange for you to come to the lounge on the second floor. Plus, everyone in the office is busy now. You didn’t make an appointment with us earlier. That’s why you’ll have to wait no matter what time you come.”

Pierre’s face turned gloomy as he replied, “I’m fine with that, but do you think the police officers can wait?”

The elevator arrived on the second floor. Jason walked out of the elevator first. He smiled and guided them out of the elevator. Then, he looked at the two police officers and said, “Sir, may I know what brings you here? Are there any cases in which you need our boss to cooperate with you?”

“No,” one of the police officers replied.

Jason shot a glance at Pierre, then he looked at the police officers and asked, “Since you don’t need Mr. Crawford’s cooperation, then may I know why the two of you are here?”

Before the police officer could answer him, Pierre chimed in, “Your boss was the one who told me that I should inform him when I caught the culprit. I’ve brought him here now. Why? Isn’t it right for him to interrogate this man?”

“It’s the police’s job to interrogate the suspects, not Mr. Crawford’s. The two of you may leave if you have something else to do,” replied Jason.

The two police officers exchanged glances with each other. They were informed to head to Pierre’s company early in the morning today.

Then, they arrested the person Pierre identified as the suspect.

Previously, Pierre did not file a police report at the police station. Hence, when the police officers wanted to ask what exactly had happened, they were suddenly brought to T Corporation along with Pierre.

They had yet to figure out what was happening now.

“Why are you talking nonsense? Aren’t you going to lead us the way?” Pierre glowered at him.

“Yes.” Jason gave an indifferent smile as he led them to the lounge.

Jason could not be bothered that much. He was tied up with his work, but he had to finish his job since the police officers were here too. He said, “Please take a seat. I’ll make some coffee for you.”

“Hah, so this is how Luke Crawford treats his guests. T Corporation does make people reluctant to take a step in here after coming here once,” Pierre sneered.

Jason paused for a moment and went out of the lounge, pretending that he did not hear what he said.

After all, the personality of a person decided what kind of courtesy he deserved. As for someone unlikable like Pierre, it was considered kind enough to let him stay in the second-floor lounge.

One of the police officers who looked older looked around him and glanced at the time. He could not help but ask, “Mr. Pierre, why did you ask us to bring the suspect here? We’ve got work to do, and we can’t waste our time here.”

Pierre glared at him and replied, “Am I the one who’s wasting your time? You’ll have to keep in mind that it’s Luke Crawford who’s wasting your time. The person with the handcuffs used to work for my company. I found out that he was the one who stole T Corporation’s bidding document, and he pretended it was a document he made. He tried to set me up. Luke said that I have to bring the police officers and suspect here to give him an explanation after the suspect is caught. I know how the police do things. Do you think I brought the two of you and this man here for fun?”

The police officers exchanged glances with each other. They had never come across such a situation.

If Luke wanted to meet the suspect, he could head to the police station. After all, the case was related to T Corporation, and they would not put him in a difficult position or refuse to let him see the suspect.

The police officers followed Pierre here without knowing what happened. They were unable to just sit here when they still had tons of work to do in the police station.

Jason brought a few cups of coffee into the lounge. When he heard Pierre passing the buck to Luke, he raised his eyebrows and said, "Mr. Pierre, coffee's here."

"No, thank you. The company can't even afford to serve their guests premium coffee." Pierre looked at the cup of coffee disdainfully.

"Sir, have a taste of the coffee. I heard what Mr. Pierre said just now, but our boss told him to bring the suspect to the police. It was up to the police how they would deal with him. That's all," Jason clarified. Although Luke was wealthy and had high social status, he was usually kind to these law enforcement officials.

Luke followed the police's rules and regulations.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2213-Pierre's expression remained the same. Even after Jason saw through his nonsense, he did not feel even the slightest bit of guilt. He turned to shout, "How can you believe him? I summoned you guys here as witnesses to prove that the bidding document incident has nothing to do with me. In fact, I'm a victim as well. As police, aren't you supposed to deal with such things?"

The officers did not utter a word.

Pierre added, "That guy, Luke, has been going to the Mallory family to give me a hard time. Now that I want to straighten things out with him face to face, he's nowhere to be seen?"

"Boss is still working," Jason stood aside and said. He thought to himself about how ruthless Pierre's tactics were and how much of a drama queen he was.

"How much longer will he take?" Pierre squinted his eyes with annoyance plastered on his face.

However, he did not pose a threat to Jason. A faint but polite smile could still be seen on Jason's face. "I'm not sure about that either as Mr. Crawford is fully-booked today, but he'll deal with the tasks at hand as soon as possible. He'll then come down here to listen to your explanation."

"Hmph." Pierre crossed his legs and glared at the man being held by the police.

He had spent a lot of money to get this man to agree to take the blame.

Jason sat down on an armchair and looked at the handcuffed man as he asked with great interest. "Mr. Pierre, what position does this person hold in your company?"

Pierre rolled his eyes and took out a cigarette from his pocket while fumbling for a lighter. "It's none of your business."

"I'm just curious. Besides, he doesn't look like one of the executives in your company..." Jason said thoughtfully while giving that man another look.  
novelbin

The man who was being looked at lowered his head out of guilt.

He was just a mere employee who got bribed by Pierre to become a scapegoat.

He was short of money, so he did not think twice when he agreed. However, he now realized that not only did he have to face the police's interrogation but also Luke and others.

Just by looking at the assistant in front of him, he could tell that he was not to be trifled with.

Pierre searched everywhere, yet he could not find a lighter. As if he did not hear a word Jason said, he sat up and asked the two police officers, "Do you have a lighter?"

The two police officers shook their heads simultaneously.

Pierre would not ask Jason for a lighter, so he put the cigarette back and looked at his phone screen.

Jason noticed that he did not say anything, so he continued to stare at the handcuffed man and asked, "What's your name?"

"A-Archie Abbott," the man stuttered. Even though Jason had asked him the question with a smile, his aura was rather imposing. Archie felt like he would not be able to handle it if Jason asked more questions.

"Mr. Abbott, what position do you hold in Mr. Pierre's company?" Jason continued to ask.

Archie bit his lip without answering. Instead, he looked at Pierre.

Pierre had not explained to him what he should do beforehand, so he was not clear on what to say and what not to say.

Pierre met his gaze and raised his eyebrows. "What are you looking at? Just answer his questions. Sooner or later, the police will ask you the same things anyway. Since someone's curious, just answer."

Archie nodded and looked at Jason as he replied, "I work in the planning department..."

Jason nodded and had no intention of inquiring further.

Archie let out a sigh of relief. It was a good thing that Jason did not ask any further, but he could not help but be a little worried.

Jason was only an assistant, yet holding a conversation with him was already so stressful.

Luke was well-known to be grim. How was he going to mask his guilt and fear when facing Luke's interrogation later?

Silence filled the reception room, and after 20 minutes, Pierre asked impatiently, "What is Luke putting on airs for? Is he coming or not?"

"Mr. Pierre, wait a moment. I'll check with my boss. If he can't make it, then I'll have you come over some other time." Jason stood up.

"Some other time?" Pierre was grim-faced. He had waited there for more than 20 minutes. Not only did Luke not show up, but he had to come over again?

"Let me check for you," said Jason while ignoring Pierre's anger.

At that moment, the police officers stood up and looked at Pierre. “Mr. Pierre, we can’t stay for long as we have matters to take care of in the police station as well. If you have things to deal with, you can go to the police station to do them. We’re on standby 24 hours a day.”

Pierre was furious. Just as he was about to burst into a rage, the door of the reception room was pushed open.

The few of them looked toward the door.

Jason breathed a sigh of relief as he saw Luke walk in. He knew that facing Pierre alone would not be easy.

“Boss!” Jason’s voice was resounding. Then, he explained the current situation to Luke, “Mr. Pierre brought two policemen over. He said that he wanted to explain to you about the theft of the bidding document.”

Luke nodded slightly with a cold expression. He did not even look at Pierre but at the two police officers and lastly, he looked at Archie. “I only have five minutes to spare.”

Pierre snorted and turned to look at Archie. “Say it. Why did you steal T Corporation’s bidding document?”

Archie trembled and said, “I actually didn’t know it was T Corporation’s bidding document...”

“You didn’t know?” Pierre echoed his words.

“After the manager assigned tasks, I was put in charge of the bidding document. But I have little experience, so I thought that buying a copy online would do. However, I couldn’t find a suitable one, so I offered a reward. Someone then came to me with that bidding document. After paying, I got it,” Archie uttered the words Pierre had told him to say in a panic.

Luke’s gaze was terrifying.

After he finished, Luke still did not say a word. Archie spoke again, “There was no title that indicated it was T Corporation’s bidding document. It was empty. After purchasing it, all I had to do was fill in my company’s name to use it. I didn’t expect the manager to actually submit my bidding document, then submit it to M Group..”

“The person who sold the bidding document to you, who was it?” asked Luke.

Archie shook his head and said, “I’m not sure. The transaction was done online. That person gave me a QR code, and I scanned it to make the payment. It cost me almost 2,000 dollars..”

“Do you still have their contact information?” Luke continued to ask without exposing him.

The person in front of him was not very well-dressed. He did not look like he would have 2,000 dollars to spare to buy a bidding document.

If Pierre’s company actually got M Group’s project, a chunk of the company bonus would fall into his hands. However, the chances of getting the project were low, so there was no way that this wishy- washy man would risk spending 2,000 dollars for Pierre’s company.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2214-Luke saw through him, yet he did not say a word.

The police officers were here, and there was no way Pierre would admit it. Hence, he went along with Archie and continued to ask questions.

Archie shook his head and lowered his gaze out of guilt. “I don’t have the other party’s contact information. I didn’t know that the bidding document was from T Corporation...”

Luke did not ask any further. He stood up and said to the police, “Please get to the bottom of this.”

“Got it. We know what to do. We’ll take the man back first.” The two police officers stood up at the same time when they heard Luke’s orders. They grabbed Archie to get him to stand up.

Compared to Pierre, Luke’s attitude made the police officers feel much more at ease.

Archie was taken away and when he left the lounge. He looked back at Pierre with eyes full of pleas for help.

Although Pierre had given him some pointers on how to lower the charges as much as possible, T Corporation may still file a lawsuit against him.



Pierre had promised that he would hire the best lawyer for him if he got sued.

After Archie was taken away, Luke said to Jason, "See them out."

"Yes, Boss. Mr. Pierre, after you." Jason stepped forward and looked at Pierre with the same smile as before.

Pierre grunted as he had intended to take this opportunity to taunt Luke and see if he could blackmail him. However, he did not expect the police officers to leave so quickly. He did not even get the chance

to bring into play the lines he had prepared.

Luke stood there while staring deeply at Pierre's back as he walked away.

If he did not have more important things to deal with, Pierre would not have it this easy.

Since Percy had turned against Pierre too, it would be much easier to deal with him from now on.

"Come back up after making sure he's left," Luke turned around to leave the lounge after giving instructions.

Jason followed Luke's orders and walked behind Pierre into the elevator.

"What? Did Luke send you to protect me?" The grim smile on Pierre's face made Jason shake his head.

"Nothing like that. It's just that you're a guest, so Boss asked me to see you out." Jason had twisted Luke's words to make them more pleasing to the ears.

Pierre rolled his eyes. He only somewhat knew about Jason's situation, so he asked, "I can see that you're quite laid-back. Has your ex-wife not been giving you a hard time recently?"

"Thank you for your concern, Mr. Pierre, but private matters like these shouldn't be brought up at the company." Jason's expression remained unchanged.

Pierre's lips curled upward as he said thoughtfully, "I can see that you're relaxed, but it's just the calm before the storm. Savor this moment of peace."

After listening to his words, Jason lowered his head and frowned.

What did Pierre mean by this?

It did not take long for the elevator to reach the first floor, and when the door opened, Pierre walked out without caring whether Jason would follow behind him.

At the same time, he bumped into Luca who had just entered.

Luca came downstairs because Amur had come over to hand her some data.

She realized that she was missing a file while doing the experiment, and she recalled that she left it at Amur's apartment before she was forced to move out.

Thus, she called Amur to find the data and send it to her.

After getting the data and making small talk with Amur, she returned to the company and bumped into Pierre.

Pierre looked at Luca, and his face turned gloomy as he recalled the incident at the mansion where she stopped them from taking Nina away.

Nina was almost in his hands, but because of this woman, his plans were always ruined!

"Now, isn't this the canary that Luke has been holding captive?" Pierre walked up to her and deliberately amplified his voice so that other people could hear.

Luca rolled her eyes and ignored him.

Arguing with someone like Pierre would only make herself angry. Plus, she could not do anything in front of this many people.

"Don't leave." Pierre stopped her with one hand, he squinted and looked her up and down with a dirty look.

"Mr. Pierre, do you need a ride from the security?" Luca held the document in her hands, not wanting to pay any attention to Pierre.

“Huh, after getting together with a hotshot like Luke, you fear nothing and no one? You can even summon T Corporation’s security? How impressive, Luca,” Pierre mocked her with no intention of moving aside.

Luca held the document in one hand and tried to slap Pierre with the other.

She was not afraid of his revenge anyway.

“Tsk, tsk, tsk, I’m assuming from your stance that you want to fight me? The two police officers just left not long ago. I can make them turn back if you want to go with them,” Pierre said arrogantly, his loud voice already catching several people’s attention.

Although everyone at T Corporation already knew about Luca and Luke, who would refuse more gossip and drama?

Luca glanced at the front desk.

The two receptionists were looking at her, but the moment their eyes met with Luca’s, they instantly lowered their gaze. They dared not to look at her again.

Luca had no heart to argue with Pierre here. Instead, she was worried about Luke. Why did the police come to find him?

However, there was no way she would show her worries in front of Pierre.

Showing her worries in front of him would mean exposing her weaknesses.

Just as Luca was thinking of ways to get rid of Pierre’s pestering, she saw Jason come over. Jason said, “Mr. Pierre, the exit is over there. This way, please.”

Pierre looked at him with a sinister expression, and at the same time, the security guards at the main entrance were already making their way over.

“The hospitality at T Corporation is pretty good. Jason, you’ll regret working with Luke in the future.” After saying those harsh words to Jason, he leaned toward Luca and whispered to her, “Do you think you can protect Nina by yourself? How naive. At the end of the day, the women I want will be mine.”

“Mr. Pierre, you’re being ridiculous. Are you not afraid that others will laugh at you for falling for your sister-in-law? How shameless...” After Luca mocked him, she turned a corner and walked toward the elevator entrance.

At that moment, the security guards had already walked up beside Pierre.

Jason ordered, "Both of you, send Mr. Pierre off."

"Yes, Mr. Doyle. This way please, Mr. Mallory," said the security guards.

Pierre snorted and walked toward the exit.

He knew that if he refused to leave, Luke would have the security guards carry him out.

Pierre would never allow such a thing to happen as he had to protect his pride from being ruined by these people.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2215-After Luca walked into the elevator, she did not close the doors right away.

Jason was going to enter later, so she pressed the elevator button and waited for him to come in.

"Thank you," Jason thanked her politely when he saw Luca waiting for him.

"You're welcome. Are you going back to the office, Mr. Doyle?" Luca asked after pressing the elevator button to her floor.

"Yes." Jason nodded and examined Luca. She was calm when facing Pierre earlier, but a noticeable difference in emotion could be seen in her eyes now.

"Alright." Luca helped him press the button to his floor.

"Thank you." After Jason thanked her, he could not help but ask, "Dr. Craw, is there something you want to ask me?"

Since there were so many elevators, there was no need for Luca to wait for him.

Since she waited for him to enter the same elevator as her, there must be something she wanted to ask. Hence, Jason took the initiative to see what he can help her with.

"Yes, Pierre mentioned the police just now. What's that about?" Luca looked at Jason and asked without hesitation.

“Oh, that? It’s about the bidding document incident, Mr. Pierre said he’s caught the person who stole it, so he had the police come over to prove his innocence to the boss,” said Jason.

Luca frowned.

Pierre was definitely involved in the bidding document incident, and Luke would not be fooled so easily. Finding someone to take his place was understandable, but he did it so ostentatiously. Was he not afraid that someone would find out and expose him?

Moreover, T Corporation had yet to announce the theft of the bidding document. It seemed like no investigations were taking place either...

Perhaps Luke was investigating secretly, but he could not find anything yet, so he did not announce it to the public.

If Luke knew that she was the culprit, would he still hug her so intimately as he did before this?

Luca’s silence made Jason think she was worried about Luke, so he said, “Dr. Craw, the boss will handle this matter, so you don’t have to worry about it.”

“By the way, what were you doing downstairs?” Jason continued the conversation by asking. It was not lunch break, so the employees would usually not go out of the company at this time. However, it seemed like Luca was returning from outside just now.

“There was a document I left in my old apartment, so I asked my brother to bring it to me.” Luca held up the bag in her hand and pointed to it.

“I see.” Jason nodded as the elevator reached the laboratory floor just in time.

With the document in hand, Luca smiled at him and left to go back to the lab to continue with the experiments, whereas Jason continued to ride the elevator upstairs.

After walking out of the elevator, Jason did not return to his office straight away but walked up to the door of Luke’s office.

The door was not shut, and Luke was sitting in his office chair.

Jason knocked on the door.

“Come in.” Luke stared at fluctuations of the stock market displayed on the computer screen without raising his head.

He had acquired Hampton, and the stock price had started to rise today. Hence, he was keeping an eye on the fluctuations, lest the company be taken over by someone else.

“What is it?” asked Luke.

Jason cleared his throat and replied, “Boss, Pierre ran into Dr. Craw when he was about to leave the building, and he... taunted Dr. Craw with appalling insults...”

Luke’s face fell when he heard Jason’s words. Pierre had once again rubbed him up the wrong way.

“Does he have a death wish?” His voice got even deeper.

Jason nodded in agreement. If Pierre dared to taunt Luca in front of so many people, he was basically asking for it.

The lesson he was taught before did not seem to be enough.

“Boss, do we need to deal with him?” Jason asked. Although Pierre had gotten stronger within these three years, to Luke, messing with him was like taking candy from a baby.

It was just that all this while, Luke had never made a move for Percy’s sake.

“He won’t be so smug for long. What’s more important now is Matysh,” said Luke. novelbin

Jason nodded to show that he understood. They had too many enemies at the moment. Dealing with them all at once was risky. Besides, the enemy of one’s enemy was their friend.

Luke did not deal with them to not cause even more trouble for himself, and he could not be bothered to spend unnecessary effort on tasks that did not require much effort at all.

“Boss, I’ll go and continue my work, then,” said Jason as he exited the office. Just as he was about to close the door, he recalled Luca’s matter. Hence, he said, “Boss, there’s still one more thing I haven’t reported to you.”

Luke looked up at him, signaling him to speak.

Jason said, “Dr. Craw looked anxious when she found out Pierre brought the police here to find you. She was worried that something might’ve happened to you.”

Luke’s mood was instantly lifted.

She may seem tough on the inside, but she was actually a soft-hearted woman. She clearly still cared about him, yet she acted like she did not. How confusing...

However, Luke knew that she was acting difficult because she was being forced to.

All would be fine in the future.

Although Luke did not say a word, Jason could tell that he felt much better now because he knew that Luca cared for him.

Without saying anything else, Jason closed the door and returned to his office.

It was the evening.

Luca finished her experiment smoothly with the assistance of the previous data. If they maintained this progress, the drug would soon be able to enter the market.

All her fellow researchers could finally see the light at the end of the tunnel. One of them even suggested getting together for dinner.

Everyone else agreed, then they looked toward Luca.

The researcher who brought it up asked, “Dr. Craw, why don’t you join us?”

“No, thank you. You all have fun. I need to go home.” Luca declined their invitation and shook her head.

She was not very good at socializing with strangers. Plus, she was their senior, so agreeing to go with them would only make them uncomfortable.

Luca was self-aware, and she wanted to spend more time with the children while she could.

The researchers did not insist after she said no.

Luca said, "I'll be going home now."

"Okay, Dr. Craw," said the researchers.

Luca walked out of the office with the experiment data in her hands.

A researcher in the laboratory could not help but say, "Have you all ever noticed that Dr. Craw has never participated in any team-building activities? We've been working with her for so long, yet we have never had a single meal with her.."

"You just don't know anything, do you?" Another researcher smiled mysteriously.

"Know what? Tell me!" The rest looked at him, and even Rhett was intrigued by his words.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2216-"Doesn't Dr. Craw share that sort of relationship with Mr. Crawford? She's busy going on dates with Mr. Crawford after work. Why would she attend gatherings with us?" said the researcher.

As soon as Rhett heard that they were gossiping about this, he instantly lost interest and walked out of the laboratory.

Several researchers were too engrossed in the gossip to notice Rhett's behavior.

"I've heard about this, but Dr. Craw seems to be quite nice. She's not harsh on us and is a very capable person." Another researcher could not help but speak for Luca.

"You're not wrong, but one's love life is a different story. I personally think that this isn't relevant. There's no issue if both of them love each other, but..."

The person speaking paused for a moment and glanced at the door before continuing, "You mustn't forget that Mr. Crawford has a wife. They've been married for many years and even have three children together, so Dr. Craw is."

He did not go on, but everyone understood what he meant.



They did not say it explicitly because one, Luca was their boss. Two, they were at T Corporation. If they were caught bad-mouthing their boss, they could lose their jobs, so they did not dare mention it anymore.

Luca was not aware of the conversation in the laboratory.

She did not greet Luke after leaving T Corporation and drove straight back. Besides, it did not matter whether she greeted him or not, since they would end up meeting at the mansion anyway.

Luca recalled the hug this morning, and her face was flushed. Her skin was hot to the touch, higher than the temperature in the car.

“What’s happening.” Luca muttered, forcing herself to snap out of it and not think about what had happened during the day.

There was not much traffic today as it was probably due to the snowstorm warning. Hence, many people chose to take public transport.

If not for the fact that the closest subway stations from the mansion were all located half a mile away and that she had to walk, she would have chosen to take the public transport too as it was much more convenient.

Luca drove carefully while keeping an eye on the road. Suddenly, she noticed something unusual.

A black sedan seemed to have been following behind her for some distance.

Luca pursed her lips. The road in front of her was clear and unobstructed, so she slammed on the accelerator and sped up the car.

The black sedan behind her also sped up and maintained a close distance from her.

Luca could confirm that the car was catching up to her. The car had been keeping a certain distance from her car with no intention of overtaking her, so she wanted to see what the other party intended to do.

In the black sedan.

Matysh watched the car in front of him and frowned as he asked in displeasure, “Why aren’t you overtaking the car?”

The driver barely understood Matysh's awful pronunciation. He explained, "It's not a good time. The road is slippery. If I overtake her, it'll not only put us in danger but the woman in front of us too."

Matysh stared at the car ahead. The woman sitting inside the car was the woman he had been thinking about day and night. The fact that he could not get his hands on her and could only watch her made him upset.

"So, I can't get her today?"

The driver nodded. "Mr. Matysh, our boss has given us orders. We'll try our best to help you get that woman, so there's no need to be in a rush. We have a saying here, a watched pot never boils."

"I can't wait any longer." Matysh narrowed his eyes. Even if he had yet to acquire her, he could already imagine the taste of ecstasy at the thought of Luca's beautiful face and amazing figure.

He had seen countless women, yet none of them had made him this eager before.

The driver acted as if he had not heard him. Besides, the timing was not right. For their safety, they had to act with caution even if that meant disgruntling Matysh.

Moreover, this woman was acquainted with Luke. They dared not abduct her recklessly, lest they failed and got themselves exposed.

Matysh's eyes were bloodshot as the driver did not respond. "I told you to go after her, stop her car, tie her up, and bring her to me. Did you hear me?"

"Mr. Matysh, that's a risky request. I have the right to refuse." The driver could not pretend to not hear him this time.

"How dare you refuse my request?" Matysh looked at him in disbelief.

Back in Russia, no one dared to refuse his request, but someone dared to do so here. He squinted and clenched his fists. "I want to talk to your boss."

"Talk to him, then. This was the boss' orders anyway. We have to act with caution." The driver did not care about Matysh's anger at all. He had stuck

around his boss for a long time. What kind of bloody scene had he not seen before?

Matysh was just a mere Russian man with his fists clenched. He had yet to feel afraid.

Matysh noticed that the driver was still calm and not afraid of him. He was furious, but he had no choice.

He was unfamiliar with the place and had paid to hire them...

Marcos cannot be trusted either.

Matysh bit his lip. He had hired the organization that was considered to be the most powerful in A City's underworld. It was said that the one who spent money was the boss, yet, he, the boss, could only watch the car in front of him drive into a neighborhood.

"This is where the woman lives," said the driver as he pulled up on the roadside.

"Here? Follow her in. I need to know which house she lives in." Matysh started gesturing.

"Do you think you can enter this place as you wish?" The driver had a mocking smile on his face as he explained, "This is the most high-end neighborhood in A City. Without the consent of the owners, there's no way outsiders are allowed to enter. Whether it be the entrance or the garage, there are security guards here 24 hours a day. They can stop a fly from entering, let alone people. The people who live here are all business celebrities and stars. I don't know anyone here, so don't waste your time."

Even if his boss knew a few celebrities, there was no guarantee that he could enter, so how could a mere driver like him get in?

"Only the owners can go in, right? I'll buy a house right now. Take me to the real estate agency," Matysh said boldly.

The driver looked at Matysh in bewilderment as if he was looking at a madman...

He was willing to buy property here for a woman?

One would need at least a hundred million dollars to afford a mansion here. Even a single-room house would cost ten million.

“What are you waiting for? I want to buy property here and not be obstructed.” Matysh’s face took on a ghastly expression as he was very dissatisfied with his service.

“Mr. Matysh, there are no vacant properties here. Moreover, a foreigner would need to go through procedures and wait for the government’s approval to buy a house here.” the driver said resignedly.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2217-Matysh’s brows furrowed out of impatience after listening to the driver’s explanation.

It was too long-winded and troublesome. How could he get Luca fast with that kind of progress?

The driver noticed that he looked upset as he did not say a word. He knew that Matysh’s anger had not calmed down, but there was nothing he could do anyway.

The neighborhood in front of him was an A-list neighborhood, and a lot of effort had been put into its security system. They would get caught if they were to break in. He was not that foolish.

“Mr. Matysh, let’s go back first. Usually, the woman would not come out again after returning home,” said the driver.

Matysh stared at him fiercely. “If you knew that she wouldn’t come out after going in, why didn’t you stop her?”

“For the sake of your life and hers. As I’ve said before, if you want to get the woman in one piece, be patient. We need a detailed plan to do so.

Luca let out a sigh of relief after driving into the neighborhood.

Those people would not be able to follow her after she entered, so her tense nerves instantly relaxed.

She was not afraid of anything, but her driving skills were not great. If the other party were to stop her abruptly, she would have no way to fight back. Not to mention, the road was slippery, so there would be a high risk of danger.

Luca returned to the mansion, parked the car, and walked into the house.

Coincidentally, Nina came out of the kitchen too. She stopped in her tracks when she saw Luca come back. Nina stood there for a while as she looked her up and down.

“Is there something on my face?” Luca took off her coat. She was uncomfortable being stared at, so she subconsciously wiped her face with the back of her hand.

“No.” Nina shook her head while her gaze was still locked on her face. “Luca, you look pale. Are you not feeling well?”

Luca shook her head. Nina did not pay much attention to these matters, so she could not tell Nina that she was being followed earlier.

Plus, she did not know whether it was Matysh or Pierre’s people...

If it was Matysh who was after her, Nina would not be involved. But if it was Pierre, Nina would be worried and feel guilty if she found out.

“But you look so pale. If you’re not sick, did you encounter something on your way back?” Nina continued to ask out of concern as she knew that the Mallory family would not stop there.

Although Old Master Crawford had already explained that he would protect her, if the Mallory family were to take revenge, they might lay a finger on Luca when she was least expecting it.

Nina was not willing to see Luca get hurt because of her.

“No, it’s just too cold outside.” Luca shook her head and forced a smile to keep her from worrying.

Nina saw that she refused to say anything and decided not to continue pestering her about it. “I’ll pour you a glass of warm water to warm up your body.”

“Thank you,” Luca thanked her as she did need a glass of water to calm herself down. Besides, the kids knew how to read people’s faces. If they saw her in her current state, they would be worried.

She walked into the living room to see the three kids doing their homework.

After hearing footsteps, the three children turned around to see that it was her. They all greeted, "Ms. Luca, you're back!"

"Yes, are you all doing your homework? Good job." Luca did not come too close in order to not let the kids notice her pale complexion.

"Yup." Tommy nodded and turned to continue doing his homework.

Rainie examined Luca's face and noticed her pale complexion. "Ms. Luca, are you okay?"

"I'm okay. It's just a little cold outside, and I didn't wear enough today. Hurry up and finish your homework," Luca coaxed the child.

Rainie nodded.

Before Luca walked into the kitchen, Nina brought a warm cup of water for her. "Quick, drink some warm water to warm up."

"Thank you." Luca took a sip of hot tea. Her body warmed up, and she calmed herself down.

"Is there really nothing wrong?" Nina whispered.

Luca shook her head and looked back at the children.

Rainie looked at her worriedly...

"I'm fine, Nina. Can you watch the children? I need to go upstairs and carry out some experiments," said Luca as she used experiments as an excuse to avoid having them worry about her.

"Okay.." Nina agreed. She watched her walk upstairs until she disappeared from her sight and sat down on the couch. novelbin

Rainie looked up at Nina. "Ms. Nina, is Ms. Luca okay?"

"She was just too cold. Don't think too much about it." Nina smiled and patted her head. "Finish your homework. She'll come down when you're done."

Rainie shook her head. "Let's not have her come down. She seems to be in bad shape. Ms. Nina, you can help us check our homework instead?"

Tommy looked up at Rainie and tried to recall how Luca looked just now. Was it that bad?

Why did he not notice?

Nina saw the curiosity in the child's eyes and gently patted his shoulder. "Come on, finish your homework. You don't want me to point out your mistakes later, do you?"

"Ms. Nina, you're not going to find my mistakes." Tommy stuck out his tongue at her and continued doing his homework.

Upstairs.

Luca sat in the study, staring at the samples in a daze.

Should she tell Luke what she encountered just now?

It would be better if she did...

After Luke came back from his business trip, he seemed like a completely different person. Luca had a feeling that she would be entangled with Luke if she did not leave here one day.

Therefore, she still had to tell him what happened.

Besides, he had a lot of connections. If something were to happen in the future, it would be easier to deal with if he was aware of it.

The moment Luca made up her mind, she frowned again.

Luke seemed like he cared a lot about her.

If he knew about this, would he be overly worried?

She did not want to see Luke worry because of her.

Luca had been sitting in her study. She said she was going to do experiments, but she had not been doing anything.

Only after Aunt Neile knocked on her door to inform her that dinner was ready did she come back to her senses and stand up to open the door.

“Aunt Neile, is Mr. Crawford back?” she asked as she walked out of her study.

“Mr. Crawford is back. He said that he’d be back for dinner today, so he’s having dinner right now,” explained Aunt Neile.

“Oh, okay..” Luca hesitated for an hour, yet she had not made up her mind. Hence, she decided to wait until after dinner.

After heading downstairs with Aunt Neile, she saw that the kids and Nina were no longer in the living room. She guessed that they were all in the dining room.

Luca walked into the dining room, and as expected, everyone was already seated there.

“Ms. Craw, have a seat. I’ll bring out the dishes,” said Aunt Neile.

Luca nodded. The only empty seat left at the table was next to Luke, so she went over and sat down.

Tommy was the only one who was noisy at the dinner table.

“Ms. Luca, what were you doing just now?” The moment Luca sat down, Tommy grabbed her sleeve and asked while pouting.

“I was doing experiments. What’s wrong?” Luca could feel that Luke was looking at her, so she looked down to divert her attention.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2218-Tommy’s eyes were wide as he tilted his head sideways and stared at her for a long while before mumbling, “It’s cold outside, Ms. Luca. You should dress more warmly before you head to work.”

“Alright.” Luca felt warm and fuzzy inside when she saw how her son was concerned about her. The corners of her lips curled into a bright smile as she ruffled his hair.

The fear she had felt before this was slowly fading away now that she had been ruminating over this for about an hour. She was no longer in the state she was when she returned.

Now, the most important thing to do was find out if her stalker was one of Pierre or Matysh’s men.



Luke did not say anything as he observed their interactions. Lanie and Rainie had pulled him aside when he returned and told him how Luca had been acting oddly when she returned.

The children and Nina were still present, which made it unsuitable for him to get a better idea of what was happening. Thus, he was in no rush to do so.

Aunt Neile brought the food over to the table.

The three adults and children finished their meal.

After that was the time for the children to watch TV.

Naturally, the responsibility of checking each child's homework fell on Luke now that he had returned. Luca chose to go upstairs after watching Luke sit in the living room and check each child's homework.

"The fruit platter is ready, Luca. Do you want some?" Nina asked as she helped Aunt Neile bring out a plate of fruit.

"It's alright. You guys can enjoy it," Luca said as she walked upstairs. She wanted to experiment.

A thoughtful look appeared in Nina's eyes as she watched Luca walk off. She turned to look at Luke and saw that he was just about to walk upstairs after finishing checking each child's homework.

In a low voice, she said to him, "Luca wasn't in the best state when she returned."

"I know," Luke said calmly as he glanced upstairs.

Nina frowned. From the tone of his voice, those who were not in the know would have thought that he and Luca were strangers.

However, last night, she had watched as he entered Luca's room immediately after returning home.

"Is it Pierre Mallory?" Nina asked.

"No." Luke knew what she was worried about. He usually refused to answer such questions and only did so this time because Nina was Percy's fiancée.

"Then..." Nina frowned. Who else would frighten Luca so much other than Pierre?

She immediately corrected herself. No, Luca was not frightened. She was just distracted.

Who was it?

Who else had a grudge against Luca?

"Don't get involved in this," Luke said. To him, Nina was a powerless woman who still needed Percy's protection because she could not even face the Mallory family herself.

If she got into Luca's mess now, she would not even be able to protect herself.

Nina had had similar experiences in the past, which meant that she should not get involved no matter what.

"What do you mean by that?!" Nina protested, her jaw clenching when she noticed how Luke seemed to think she was in the way.

"You'll be helping Luca by not getting involved," Luke said as he continued walking upstairs. It was something that even a child could understand, but Nina could not.

If Nina got involved, there was no doubt Matysh would use the fact that Nina was Luca's Achilles heel to force her into submission.

Such incidents had happened in the past, and Luke did not want to go to the trouble of having to save Nina.

The way he spoke helped Nina immediately understand what was going on. Hurrying forth, she caught up to him and said, "I'm just worried about Luca. Friends should be concerned about one another. I don't blame you for failing to understand me, but you shouldn't stop me."

Luke paused and frowned as he looked at her.

Had Percy protected her so well that she had begun thinking she could protect others?

“Keep worrying about the Mallory family’s issues. Ignore Luca’s problems,” Luke repeated. It was good that Nina was concerned about Luca, but there was also no denying there were issues that she could not take care of.

On the contrary, he could now understand why Luca had such agility after confirming that she had previously been captured by men from the Island of Despair.

Most people would be no match for her after she went through her training at the Island of Despair.

However, what he was most worried about was that Mathys would go to all ends and use despicable methods to attack her. He might send out even more men after her.

So what if Luca was so physically agile that she could fight 10 people on her own? Luke was most worried that she would not be able to anticipate backstabbers.

If Luca were to fall into Mathys’ hands, there was no way he would be like Pierre, who had captured Luca because he wanted information in exchange.

Mathys had always wanted Luca.

Nina’s brows furrowed together when she heard Luke mention the Mallory family.

He was right. Her biggest problem now was the Mallory family.

If she wanted to remain with Percy, she would have to face the Mallory family. Although there were signs of the news dying down now, there was still no way they would agree to their relationship.

They had never agreed to their relationship in the first place, so what were the chances they would agree after the media published such a story?

Nina pouted as she walked upstairs.

Then, she walked toward the guest room as Luke watched her.

Luke’s mind was fully consumed with thoughts about Luca, and he had no plans to say anything else although Nina was Luca’s best friend.

After all, Nina was Percy's girl. She had someone to protect her, and there was no need for an outsider to worry about her.

Luke first knocked on Luca's bedroom door and guessed that she was conducting an experiment in the study when no one answered.

Thus, he walked to the study and knocked on the door.

"Nina?" Luca asked from inside the study. novelbin

"It's me," Luke replied.

Luca was stunned. She placed the test tubes on their corresponding racks before walking over to open the door. "Can I help you, Mr. Crawford?"

Luke took the chance to walk into the study and close the door.

The mansion might be his, but the study was Luca's to use because she had moved in earlier.

He had no objection to that as well. After all, there was no fixed rule that office work must be done in a study. However, Luca's situation was different. She needed a dedicated space to conduct her experiments.

He rarely entered this room.

He took a look around the study. Lab equipment of all sizes was placed here, and it conjured up memories of the lab Luca had previously rented.

The equipment here was not compatible for conducting experiments on the fungus she was infected with before, which was why she rented another lab to conduct her experiments.

What experiment was she conducting now?

"What happened today?" Luke did not ask her about her experiments because that was not a field that he belonged to.

"I was stalked while on my way home from work," Luca replied.

"Did they attack you?" Luke asked as he glanced up and down Luca's body. She seemed fine and uninjured.

However, he did not trust what met his eyes after what had happened in the past.

Luca had seemed perfectly fine in the past when in reality, there were two large, infected knife wounds on her waist.

Even so, she managed to act as if nothing had happened to her.

“They didn’t attack me. All they did was follow my car from a distance.” Luca shook her head as she began describing what had happened.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2219-“Did you get a clear look at his face?” Luke asked. Luca might have managed to get a clear look at his face if the car had been close.

After all, those who had undergone training at the Island of Despair were no ordinary people.

Luca might be a woman, but the people on the Island of Despair would have needed to put in the effort to train Luca.

“No. They were close but still distant enough that I could not get a good look. It looks like they’ve received professional training,” Luca said as she shook her head. After confirming that she was indeed being stalked, she slowed down her car to try and get a better look at who was driving the car.

However, they were on high alert and had immediately slowed down their car as well when she did so.

Thus, the distance between the two cars never changed.

That alone was enough for Luca to confirm that they had received professional training. After all, it was extremely difficult to ensure that a certain distance remained between them.

At the very least, they would need to be good at driving and predicting what the driver in front of them was going to do.

“Starting tomorrow, you’ll commute to and from work in the car with me.” Luke immediately knew that Mathys had hired someone else to work for him after hearing her story.

However, the men who had been eavesdropping on Mathys had not heard him placing any calls that seemed out of place.

Thus, it meant that the party had been contacted before Mathys arrived in A City.

“That’s quite inconvenient, Mr. Crawford...” Luca said as she shook her head. They might be able to leave for work together, but what about when they left work?

It was extremely difficult for them to get off work together.

“My experiments are going to become even more time-consuming, and I might have to work until midnight. Aunt Neile will have to get off work late if no adults are at home, and that’s not ideal.” Luca said. After all, Aunt Neile had children of her own.

Luke gazed at her for a long while before saying, “Alright.”

His work hours were irregular, and he sometimes left work late too. The children would probably protest if he made Luca stay in the office with him until such late hours.

Thinking he had complied, Luca was just about to heave a sigh of relief when he said, “I’ll arrange for you to have a chauffeur.”

“It’s alright, Mr. Crawford...” Luca said as she frowned. There was no doubt they would bump into people who worked at their building if they arrived and left work together.

However, if he got her a chauffeur, she would always be dropped off at the main entrance.

She would also bump into people there.

She was just a research professor, but she had a chauffeur.

When Luca imagined what things would look like, she knew it would cause more rumors to spread in T Corporation.

All she wanted to do was keep a low profile.

Luke knew she was against it, but he was not going to let her have her way this time. After all, her safety was even more important.

“The roads now are all frozen. How long has it been since you started driving again? Do you think your driving skills can be compared to theirs? I’m afraid to imagine what would have happened if the driver had overtaken and obstructed you today..”

Luca was thinking of the same thing. It was true that her driving skills were not up to par.

After all, she had not had the chance to come into contact with cars during her time on the Island of Despair, although everyone else did.

That was because her driving techniques were not included in the plan Abel had drawn up for her.

“Fine.” Luca had no choice but to agree.

Luke hugged her and kissed her forehead. “Don’t worry. I’ll protect you. It was probably one of Mathys’ men stalking you today. If something similar happens in the future, you have to call me and let me know. It doesn’t matter if they attack you or not and whether anyone else was with you then.”

“Alright,” Luca nodded and agreed. The place where he had just kissed was flaming.

She knew him. What he had said was equivalent to a command, and Luke would find a way to make her agree even if she disagreed now.

Even if she did not end up agreeing, he would still have full access to her every movement. He would know whether she was being stalked or in danger.

Thus, Luca decided to give her consent the minute he suggested it.

When Luke realized she was submitting to him, Luke leaned over and pecked her on the lips.

Luca felt like she had been electrocuted and could not help but flinch backward when their lips met.

Luke noticed what she was doing and frowned as he placed a hand on her hips. “Am I that scary?”

Luca hurriedly shook her head. He was not scary. It was just that the setting was inappropriate. "I'm worried that someone's going to come in."

"Even the children will knock before coming in." The minute Luke finished speaking, someone began knocking on the door.

Nina's voice rang out. "Luca, are you inside?"

Luca moved Luke's hand aside and took two steps away from him before saying, "Yes, I am."

Nina opened the door and frowned when she saw that Luke was in the room too. "You guys.."

"Mr. Crawford had something he needed to discuss with me," Luca hurriedly explained so that Nina would not overthink things. "We're done now."

She turned to look at Luke when she finished speaking.

"Yes, we're done," Luke said before walking past Nina and out of the study.

Nina frowned and turned to look at Luke before turning back to stare at Luca. "Was I interrupting your conversation?"

"No, we were done. What's wrong?" Luca shook her head and changed the subject.

Nina closed the door and gazed at Luca solemnly. "Luca, tell me, what on earth happened today?"

"Nothing happened. You don't have to worry," Luca said determinedly. Not telling Nina was the best course of action to take, whether it was for her protection or not.

She did not want Nina to get dragged into the mess if anything were to happen.

She owed Nina so much. Although Nina had now found the right person who loved her deeply, Luca knew that it would have been much easier for Nina to be with Percy if she had not gotten dragged into her problems.



They might not have the same social standing, but at the very least, Nina would have been innocent in the Mallory family's eyes. That would have caused her journey to be filled with fewer hurdles.

Besides, her existence was the reason why Anna had lost her fortune and gone mad.

Thus, in conclusion, she was why Nina was in such a miserable situation now.

This time, Luca refused to allow Nina to get involved in any way.

"I know for sure that something happened and you're not telling me because you don't want me to get involved. I understand, Luca, and thank you for everything you've done. Let me know if you've run into anything you can't resolve... I might not be as capable as you guys are, but I have Percy. He'll help you for sure.." Nina wanted to help others take care of their problems to the best of her ability too.

However, her capabilities were limited.

In the past, before she and Percy had confessed their feelings to each other, Nina was like a canary in a cage who had no chance of growing stronger.

Now, although she had made her feelings clear, there was still no chance for her to become stronger. Everything seemed to be coming all at once all of a sudden.

Thus, she envied Luca's capabilities.

However, all she could do was envy her. Nina felt disgruntled that she could not help Luca and that she had to rely on Percy if she wanted to offer any help.

"I know, don't worry. I'll take care of it. No need to worry," Luca said to Nina comfortingly. She knew Nina was concerned about her.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2220-On the other side of the door.

When Luke returned to his bedroom, he immediately sat down and called Percy. "When will you be back?"

Since they were friends, he knew that Percy was not in A City at the moment.

“I’ve still got a few days’ worth of work. What’s up? Miss me?” Percy joked.

Luke had a foul expression on his face. Ignoring the jokes, he said unfeelingly, “Come and pick your woman up the minute you’re back.”

“What’s wrong? Did Nina spot you doing evil things?”

“I’m going to kick Nina out if you continue spouting such nonsense,” Luke said with a gloomy expression on his face. What Percy said reminded him of the questions Nina had asked him this morning.

In his opinion, Nina was an ignorant woman whom Percy was pampering.

She was bent on doing good for others without assessing her capabilities. Things would only become even more difficult if she were to get involved. After all, she was nothing but a drag to them!

“Your beloved woman will never let you do that even if you have the guts to do so. Hang on. I’ll pick Nina up when I return in a few days,” Percy replied. He did not want to be separated from Nina for such a long time either.

For now, Nina was safest if she stayed at Luke’s mansion.

Moreover, since Luca was there, Percy did not believe Luke would kick Nina out.

“She’s planning to stick her head into Luca’s current problem. Hurry back so I don’t get more problems on my plate.” Luke had no choice but to tell him the truth. After all, Percy would not view the issue seriously if he did not speak the truth.

“What?” Percy’s cavalier attitude disappeared. Luke had talked to him about Mathys before this.

He had also conducted some additional research on that person.

Mathys was not a force to be reckoned with.

“I’ll beat Mathys to a pulp if he dares lay a hand on Luca, so take your woman away as quickly as possible. She thinks she’s protecting Luca, but all she’s doing is getting in my way,” Luke did not bother concealing his plans.

After all, he trusted Percy.

“Alright, I’ll return as quickly as possible,” Percy replied. He did not want Nina to get involved in Luke’s plan.

She was nothing more than a powerless woman. It would be great if she did not get destroyed by Mathys, but she was even thinking of helping Luca?

What a joke.

Luke knew that Percy had started taking the matter seriously, thus he ended the call so he could turn on his laptop and begin working.

He had a lot of tasks to take care of.

His collaboration with M Group was just about to begin, and the company he had acquired was about to begin normal operations as well.

There were so many things to take care of. Mathys had picked this time to appear and cause him even more trouble. Thus, Luke had no choice but to work at every chance he got and also protect Luca.

In the evening.

While watching cartoons, Rainie whispered to Lanie, “Big Bro, do you think that Ms. Luca and Daddy are hiding something from us?”

Lanie continued watching the cartoon show. He had sensed that something was going on a long time ago.

“Yes,” he nodded.

Rainie rested her chin on her hand, a thoughtful expression on her face as she said, “Do you think we should ask Daddy what’s going on?”

“Is there anything we can do even if we know what’s going on?” Lanie had a mature answer ready. He was no longer as childish as he used to be and had matured greatly.

They were only children. They could not help, nor know about the adults’ problems.

Besides, it would not be helpful for them to know what was going on as it would only increase their worries. Thus, Lanie dispelled the idea from Rainie’s mind.

“That’s right, Big Sis,” Tommy said while nodding. “We just need to be good, obedient children so that Daddy and Ms. Luca won’t worry.”

Upon hearing her mischievous little brother say that, Rainie squeezed his chubby hand and said, “Alright then. We won’t ask anything.”

The three children got off the couch when the cartoon show ended. It was time for them to take a bath and go to bed.

Although there were no adults to chide them, they were still obedient and did not indulge themselves in watching other cartoons.

Luca walked out of the study and saw that the children were upstairs. “Did you guys finish watching your cartoons?”

“Yes, Ms. Luca. We’re going to take a bath and go to bed now,” Rainie said as she nodded.

“Alright, that’s good. Go on.” Luca had been planning to urge them to come upstairs to wash up and go to bed because she figured their cartoon show had ended.

She did not expect them to be so obedient and disciplined.

Just like Luke...

Luca glanced at Luke’s bedroom door, which was closed. She knew it was unlikely he was downstairs and that he was probably working in his bedroom.

She returned to her study. She planned to compile the data she had gotten from her experiment and make sure the children were tucked into bed after they were done with their bath before she returned to her room to wash up and go to bed.

She continued working and did not stop until almost an hour had passed.

Luca disposed of the reagents in the test tubes before leaving the study.

She pushed the children’s bedroom door open and saw that they were asleep in bed.

They had not kicked up a fuss and were extremely obedient. It was as if they knew that the adults were busy, which was why they had not caused them any more trouble.

A fuzzy feeling washed over Luca. To her, it was enough that she had left these three precious babies to Luke.

Luca closed Tommy's bedroom door and walked to her room. However, when she opened the door, she saw Luke sitting and working at her makeup table.

He had brought his laptop over and perched it on the surface of her makeup table.

"Mr. Crawford, you.." Luca was at a loss for words. When she remembered that Nina was staying here as well, she hurriedly closed the door as if she was feeling sheepish.

Luke paused his work and turned around to look at her. "You're finished with work?"

"Yes," Luca said while nodding. She had no idea why Luke was working here.

There was no desk here, and the makeup table and its chair had been customized based on her height. Additionally, the chair's height could not be adjusted the way office chairs could.

It would strain Luke's body if he sat here and worked for a long time.

"I'll feel less worried if I work here," Luke seemed to be explaining why he was working here.

He was also trying to see what Luca thought of this.

Luca frowned slightly. She still had not figured out what Luke meant when he closed his laptop, stacked his documents on top of the laptop, and stood up.

Luca had even more questions as she watched him.

Luke walked to the door and opened it before turning around and saying, "It's late. You should go to bed soon."

"Alright.." Luca had no idea what he was doing, but he left her bedroom with his documents and laptop after hearing her response.

She remained rooted to the spot for another half minute, but Luke did not return.

Luca had no idea what to make of it, but she felt herself starting to blush.

Just now, she felt like she was back in the past.

Heaving a long sigh, she took her pajamas out of the closet and walked into the bathroom.

She opened the bathroom door once she was done, but Luke had not returned. novelbin

Luca's head was filled with questions.

Why did he bring his documents and laptop over to work in her bedroom? Also, why did he gather his things and leave after she came in?

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2221-She sat on the dressing chair, recalling the scene when Luke had just come in.

Luke sat on this chair. It was uncomfortable as the height of the table and the chair was not suitable for a man who was almost 190cm tall to sit.

Luca noticed that Luke was hunching when he sat on the chair.

That was the only way to sit there and work, but such a sitting position was difficult for Luke, who had gotten used to sitting up straight while he was working.

It was like correcting a man's walking and sitting posture when he often did it the wrong way. It would be difficult and painful for him.

It was the same for Luke to sit on a dressing chair. It must have been tiring for him...

Luca's mind was full of Luke. She could not help but shake her head, trying to stop herself from thinking about him.

Luca took her skincare products out. After she put it on her face, she took a notebook and a pen out of the drawer. Then, she sat on the bed with the blanket covering her legs. She placed a pillow behind her waist, adjusted

herself into a comfortable sitting posture, and began to analyze the experimental data.

She tried to focus, but there was no way she could do it. Luke's silhouette lingered in her mind, and she was unable to get him off her mind.

Her bedroom door was pushed open.

Luca was so preoccupied that she was surprised by the sudden creaking sound of the door opening.

She lifted her head and looked at the door. Luke was holding a pillow and a book. He walked into her room.

"Mr. Crawford, you're.." Luca sat up straight and looked at him.

Luca had changed into his pajamas. He walked to her bedside and signaled her to move over to the side of the bed. Then, he said, "I'm sleeping here tonight."

"No!" Luca unconsciously answered him, "You can't sleep here."

"Reason." Luke noticed that Luca refused to move away and give him space. He could not be bothered that the remaining space on the bed was only enough for him to lay down on the bed. He put his pillow on the bed and sat down on the bed.

As Luca watched him getting onto the bed from behind, she immediately said, "Nina is still here."

Luca raised his brows. He leaned on the headboard of the bed, like how Luca did just now. He looked at her, "Will she enter your bedroom in the middle of the night?"

"No..." Luca shook her head. Not even the kids would enter her bedroom in the middle of the night...

Luca was the only one who would enter her bedroom in the middle of the night and cuddle with her in bed.

"What are you afraid of, then?" Luca ignored her astonishment. They both knew that they were a couple.

However, Luca was still being manipulated. That was why she could only use another identity to approach Luke.

Hence, she was not Bianca to the others. Perhaps she might be called a mistress too.novelbin

Luke knew that Luca still had feelings for him, but she was afraid that Nina would be imagining things given the circumstances now. Nina was Bianca's best friend, after all.

Luca was getting along well with Nina now. That was why she did not want to put her in a difficult position.

"Well, it'll affect us badly for now," Luca mumbled while she grasped the bedsheet. The intimacy they shared that night flashed across her mind again.

Every little gesture he did was imprinted in her mind.

"Luca, if you don't move aside, I'll fall off the bed while I'm sleeping at night. That's how badly I'll be affected," said Luke. He did not tell her that Nina had already found out about their relationship.

Luca looked at him, and she moved her pillow aside helplessly. She glanced at the book he placed on his thigh. It was a book about business management in English.

Luke moved toward her and leaned on the headboard comfortably.

"Mr. Crawford, are you sure you want to sleep here? If Nina—"

Before Luca could finish her sentence, she was interrupted by Luke, "If you mention Nina's name again, I'll ask her to move back to Percy's place tomorrow."

Luca shut her mouth immediately once she heard that.

Nina could not go back there now.

Nina had told her that Percy was still on a business trip and there were only maids in the villa now.



The Mallory family found out that she was staying in Luke's villa after she asked the maid to bring her clothes and necessities here. That was how the Mallory family knew it and came looking for her.

The consequences would be unimaginable if Nina was asked to move out of the house when Percy had not come back yet.

Luca knew Luke was being serious.

After all, he would not be kind to other women. Hence, he would not care what Nina would be facing when she was forced to move back there. He would not give a damn even if Nina was Percy's fiancée.

Luca could only shift her gaze back to the notebook. She wrote and drew some chemical equations on it. Sometimes, she would glance at the notes on her phone. It was the data she recorded when she was experimenting.

"Are you studying medicine?" Although Luke could not understand what she wrote, he recognized the chemical elements in the notebook.

Luca replied, "Yes." She was startled for a moment. Then, she explained to him, "I'm doing research for my own drug. It's not going to be launched in the market."

"I didn't mean anything." Luke comforted her when he heard her explaining to him with a nervous tone.

He could sense that the research Luca was studying was not simple at all.

However, he could not take the samples in the test tubes out and bring them to Johann for him to study them.

He noticed that Luca had labeled a serial number for every test tube.

There was also graduation written on every test tube. She would notice it if he took some of it.

If he took it and added some reagent in the test tube... Luke refused to do something like that. There must be a reason Luca was doing her research. He would only be causing trouble for her if he did that.

Besides, Luca was seizing every moment to do the research. The research must be significant to her.

Luca nodded and continued with her research.

Luke remained silent to prevent himself from disturbing Luca's thoughts. He took his phone out of his pajamas' pocket and put it on the bedside table. He began to read his book after he charged his phone.

Luca only realized that he had already moved his phone charger here after watching Luke.

Her phone model was different from Luke's. That was why it was unlikely Luke would be using her phone charger.

"What are you looking at?" Luke noticed that Luca was staring at him, and he asked.

"My phone charger.."

"It's on the bedside table on your side," said Luke. He pointed at the other side of the bedside table.

He had already placed it there.

Luca quietly plugged the charger into the outlet. She was planning to charge her phone by sliding the other side of the cable into her phone when she was about to sleep.

Luke held her in his arms when she had just sat down.

Luca frowned and said, "Mr. Crawford, I can't work like this."

Luke let out a sigh. He had no choice but to let her go. "Is this okay, then?"

"Yeah." Luca nodded. She could feel Luke's thigh leaning closer to hers.

Even though they had their pajamas on, they could feel each other's temperature easily with the distance between them.

Luke no longer said anything, and Luca continued to calculate the data and chemical equations.

She thought she would not be able to study the research with Luke by her side, but she did not expect that she could truly calm down and focus on it. Her speed was twice as fast when she was studying the research data.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2222-After Luca finished calculating the data and equation, she realized that Luke did not affect her when he was by her side.

Instead, his presence made her even more focused on what she was doing.

The silhouette that kept on appearing in her mind and affecting her progress never showed up again with Luke by her side.

Luca closed her notebook.

Luke noticed that and asked, "Done?"

"Yeah. I've concluded the experimental data for this stage." Luca placed the notebook on the bedside table. After that, she began to feel overwhelmed again.

Luke closed his book, placed it on the bedside table, and said, "Get some rest."

"Mr. Crawford..." Luca was afraid that Luke was dropping her a hint. She quickly said, "It's the time of the month..."

"Just sleep." Luke's eyes darkened. He was not planning on verifying whether she was telling the truth or not.

He only wanted to cuddle with her in bed.

He could do nothing, but he had to cuddle with her. That way, he could have a good night's sleep.

Luca slightly frowned. Luke's reaction was too calm, and it was unlike anything she had expected.

She attempted to find some emotions in his eyes, even if it was disappointment. However, there was none.novelbin

Was Luke not interested in her body?

There should be a look of disappointment in his eyes when something like this happened, right?

However, Luke was as cold as he had always been. She could hardly see any other emotions in his eyes.

Luca was confused, and she lay down on the bed.

Luke turned off the lights and lay on the bed after covering the blanket on Luca.

Luca slept in a fetal position on her side as her stomach was feeling uncomfortable. Luke's hand reached out for her when she had just found a comfortable sleeping position.

His hands fell right on her lower abdomen. He did not move his hands to feel her body.

A wave of warmth rose from her lower abdomen and flowed into her heart.

Previously, when she had her period, Luke used to help her to warm her stomach like this too.

Although he seemed cold and heartless, his hands were warm. It felt warmer and more comfortable to have him warm her up than place a heating pack on her shirt no matter what season it was.

Luke's behavior and gestures had never changed after so many years.

It warmed Luca's heart, but her heart was aching at the same time.

She thought Luke would only do something so sweet to Bianca.

"Are you feeling more comfortable now?" Luke asked. He knew it was the period pain that made Luca feel uncomfortable when he saw her lying that way.

His kids had even told him that Luca went outside without putting warm clothes on.

Her period pain would hurt even more.

Not only was Luke warming her lower abdomen with his hands, but he was also gently massaging it.

"Yes." Luca closed her eyes, feeling the tenderness of his hand.

She could feel his breath on the back of her head when he spoke, and it was hot.

“Get some rest. I’ll ask Aunt Neile to prepare some brown sugar tea for you tomorrow,” said Luke.

Luca closed her eyes. Her heart was trembling, but she did not say a word.

She never thought that she would have the chance to enjoy Luke’s gentleness for the past three years.

The only thing that helped her to relieve the pain was the painkillers that Shanks gave her when she was suffering from period pain back then.

There was no brown sugar tea, no one was gentle to her, and no one comforted her.

She had to continue her training after taking the painkillers. No one felt sorry for her.

Luca thought she would be spending the rest of her life like this. She did not expect she would be treated like this after she met Luke again.

She thought that she was still Bianca for a moment.

Traders Hotel.

Matysh sat on the sofa in his suite, looking at the visitor who sat in front of him with a gloomy look on his face. He said, “Why are you here?”

“The driver told me that you’d like to meet me.” The man took a pack of cigarettes out of his pocket, and he handed one to Matysh out of courtesy.

Matysh did not take the cigarette from him when he saw his gestures. Instead, he took a cigar out of the metal box beside him. He lit it and smoked. “I’m not used to smoking cheap cigarettes. I told your driver this evening, but you came here when it’s almost the middle of the night. I haven’t seen any businessman as arrogant as you are. You’re doing it on purpose, right?”

After Matysh was sent back to the hotel, he complained to the driver about his dissatisfaction.

However, the person who was responsible for this had only just arrived. No matter how reluctant Matysh was to deal with these people, he knew they did not take him seriously.

Not only did they not take care of his feelings, they even came to disturb him in the middle of the night.

They killed his vibes and ruined his plans...

Bill, who was sitting opposite Matysh, looked at the dark complexion on Matysh's face and watched him. He took a cigarette out and let his subordinates lit the cigarette for him.

His subordinate took the lighter and helped him to light his cigarette.

Bill took a puff of a cigarette and slowly explained, "Mr. Matysh, don't blame me for being late. You're not in a hurry. I was handling some other matters just now. You know, gangs like us always get into a lot of trouble."

Matysh smoked his cigar with a scowl on his face.

"I paid you, and I'm your God. Give me back my money if you can't handle this well." Matysh pointed at him with his cigar.

Was he asking for a refund?

Bill shook his head. It was impossible to refund his money. He said, "I believe my driver has already told you that this is a long game, and we need to come up with a plan before we make our moves. Our organization is nothing like those gangs who only know how to cause trouble out there. We do business, and we're handling your request at the moment. Of course, we'll do it for you, but we've mentioned to you that it won't be easy as the person involved is someone with high social status. That's why we need to come up with a good plan. I told you this myself. Didn't you agree with me on the other end of the line that day?"

Matysh's face darkened. The gang he looked for was certainly not an ordinary gang.

He still needed a translator to communicate with those troublemakers. However, the man in front of him was a mobster of an organized crime. He could speak English, and they were able to communicate with each other.

However, the price to hire such a crime organization was usually higher than usual crime organizations.

Therefore, Matysh was unhappy with their attitude and efficiency.

“I was still in Russia when I agreed with you. I’m in A City now, and you’re telling me you need to come up with a plan? Did you come here to make me a fool?” Matysh took a deep puff of the cigar and blew a smoke ring in the air.

Not only was their efficiency slow, but they also came to disturb him.

Matysh thought he would be having a pleasant evening when he found a woman who looked like Luca on the internet and paid her to come over to sleep with him. He had no choice but to ask the woman to wait in the corridor when Bill brought his subordinates along with him here.

Matysh recalled what his subordinate told him and what he did today when he saw Bill. Grievance rose in him like a tide, and it made him lose the desire to spend the night with that woman.

“I’ve told you that your request was challenging. You agreed that you’d wait, and you didn’t give us a deadline. We need to make sure that our plan is perfect. No mistakes are allowed. That’s why we need a lot of time to follow the target and look into it. Mr. Matysh, if you can’t understand our job, we can refund some of the money to you. But we’re taking the deposit. It’s non-refundable. What do you think?” said Bill while taking out his checkbook.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2223-Only some of the money could be refunded?

Matysh was not thinking about getting back some of the money. He was not concerned about the money, but he wanted to get Luca. He wanted them to be efficient.

After all, he had no patience.

Bill asked him again when Matysh did not give him a reply, “Mr. Matysh, what do you think? If you’re fine with it, I’m going to write a check.”

“I’m not short of money. I want her, and I need you to act faster. Money isn’t a problem. If you can make me happy, I’ll pay more,” Matysh said arrogantly. He

was a racist, and he thought that people with different color skin tones did not deserve to make friends with him.

That was why he had no friends or connections here.

He had to pay to get Luca. It was difficult for him to find another crime organization like Bill's here.

If he looked for others now, he would still need to find a translator for him. That would mean letting another person know about his plans. There was a risk that his plans would be exposed. Hence, after Matysh took this into consideration, he refused to take the risk. He had no choice but to cooperate with Bill.

Bill smiled when he heard Matysh say that he was going to pay more. He put out his cigarette and rose to his feet. He stretched his hand out and said, "Thank you for trusting us, Mr. Matysh. I look forward to working with you."

"If you're still making slow progress, don't blame me for making things difficult for you." Matysh stood up, quickly shook hands, and withdrew his hand in disgust.

Normally, someone like Bill would not cooperate with anyone.

Bill could not be bothered when he noticed that Matysh was disgusted. It was easy to scam someone like Matysh who was a stranger in an unfamiliar place.

Especially when the arrogant Matysh thought that he was superior to the others. That would be even easier to scam his money.

Bill had seen different kinds of people before, and he would not get angry because of this.

"There's a saying that you can do all things with money. Since you're generous enough, we'll make sure that we speed up our progress. I'm sorry to disturb you. Time is gold, and it's time for us to leave." After that, Bill left together with his subordinates.

Matysh did not make them stay. He only responded in a cold voice, "Ask that woman to come back here."



“Sure,” Bill pushed the door open and looked at the woman who was standing outside the door.

He sized her up and said, “Mr. Matysh asked you to go in.”

The woman nodded and headed into the suite.

The subordinate watched the woman from behind. He could not help but say, “Boss, this woman looks exactly like the woman he mentioned.”

Although his subordinate did not make it clear who that woman was, Bill knew who he was talking about.

Bill sneered and said, “This woman is just a substitute. Matysh can’t get his hands on Ms. Craw. That’s why he found someone who looks like her to quench his thirst.”

The woman who entered the suite just now was not worth his sympathy.

After all, they were just doing it for the sake of money. These women would not mind if they were someone else’s substitute.

Bill was in a good mood at the thought of getting another huge sum of money in the future. He whistled while he entered the elevator and left.

On the other hand.

In the suite.

What Marcos heard was the moaning of a woman. He stopped listening and put it down.

“Boss, how is it?” asked Andy.

Andy informed Marcos as soon as he found out that someone had entered Matysh’s bedroom.

Although Luke’s men were eavesdropping on their conversation, Marcos decided to eavesdrop on their conversation for a while too. That was why Andy set up another line for him.

“We’ve got something. I believe Luke must have found out something too,” replied Marcos.

Luke was a local here. It was an easy task for him to investigate a crime organization.

Andy nodded.

He did not hear what they were talking about through the bugging devices. Hence, he did not know that person's name. Marcos did not ask him to look into it either, and he reckoned that he must be someone easy to deal with.

"I need you to send an invitation card to Luke tomorrow. Tell him that I'd like to invite him to supper," said Marcos.

"Supper? Okay. Where?" Andy noted it down. He had yet to realize what was wrong.

"Find out which food stall serves good food. Invite Luca and Tina too," Marcos added. He did not manage to find any traces of his mother this time, and it was time for him to return.

Besides, Luke was going to deal with Matysh. If Marcos was here and Matysh got into trouble, it would be difficult for him to explain it when he returned to Russia.

"Food stall..." Something came into Andy's mind. He looked at his boss and asked, "Boss, are you asking me to buy them supper?" "I'll pay first, but I'll cut it from your salary after we get back to Russia. You lost the bet, after all." Marcos stood up. It was late, and he should get some rest.

"Boss..." Andy struggled to shed a tear or two.

"You lost. And prices at a food stall aren't that expensive either," replied Marcos as he strolled to the bedroom.

He let Andy stay in the suite to make it convenient for him. There was another room for Andy. Andy had no choice but to resign to his fate and said, "Okay."

Andy sat on the sofa and began to brainstorm strategies.

The next day.

Luke woke up and opened his eyes. Luca was still asleep.

He felt satisfied looking at her deeply asleep, and he had the urge to hold her in his arms.

He gently embraced her.

Still, Luca woke up. She could feel Luke's hand on her waist. She looked up and met his gaze.

"Good morning," Luke's voice was deep and hoarse, but he sounded energetic.

"Good morning..." Luca greeted him as she recalled the dreams she had last night. They were PG-18 and not kid-friendly...

"It's still early," Luke pull her closer and held her in his arms. When he was about to ask her to sleep a little while more, she shook her head and got out of bed. "I'm getting up now. It's getting late."

"Okay..."

Luke had no choice but to get up too when he saw her insist on getting out of bed.

Luke had no choice but to climb out of the bed and leave Luca's room as his toiletries were in his bedroom. He did not bring his pillow along with him.

Luca looked at the pillow on the bed, and before she could say anything, Luke had opened the door. She could only shut her mouth, shake her head, and walk into the bathroom.

Luke had just left Luca's bedroom when he happened to see Nina walking out of her room.

Nina frowned and looked at him.

Luke did not say a word as he returned to his bedroom. He did not seem anxious, and he could not be bothered to explain either.

Nina widened her eyes as she watched him return to his bedroom. She eventually shut her mouth.

There was nothing she could say about this.

Percy called her last night. He told her that he would pick her up and asked her to ignore Luke and Luca's affairs...

Nina had no choice but to go along with Percy's wish.

She turned around and made her way down the stairs.

After Luca freshened herself up, Luke pushed her bedroom door open when she was about to return Luke his pillow. He brought his toiletries along with him.

"Why are you taking my pillow?" Luke frowned and asked when he saw Luca was carrying his pillow.

"I was thinking of returning it to you," replied Luca. She looked at the toiletries in his hands, then she lowered her head and glanced at the pillow.

## **Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2224**

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2224-"Put it back, unless you'd like to sleep in my bedroom," said Luke. He brought the toiletries into the bathroom and placed them together with Luca's.

Luca watched him and knew Luke was moving to her room.

If Nina saw this...

Luke came out of the bathroom and said, "What are you waiting for? Go get your breakfast."

"Ah, okay..." Luca walked out of the bedroom and unconsciously glanced in the direction of the guest room. Nina did not walk out of the room.

She quickly headed downstairs.

Nina and the kids were already sitting at the dining table.

Tommy saw her and Luke, who was following behind her. He teased, "Daddy and Ms. Luca are sleepy heads. You're always sleeping in."

Luca's face reddened. Although Tommy did not mean that, she felt like she was being teased when she heard that.

She was teased by a child.

Luca cleared her throat and sat on the chair.

Luke sat down beside her. He did not say anything when he heard Tommy say so. He deliberately slept in.

It was because it felt comfortable cuddling with Luca.

It had been a long time since he cuddled with his wife in bed. Now that he had the chance to do so, it was fine for him to sleep for a while.

Rainie lifted her head and gently knocked on Tommy's head when she heard his younger brother say something like that. Then, she said, "Daddy and Ms. Luca are tired because of work. That's why they slept longer. They're different from you."

Tommy waved his chubby hands and retorted, "It's been a long time since I had a lie-in!"

"You're still a lazy little pig," Rainie smiled as she handed Tommy a glass of juice, "Lazy little pig, here's your juice. Drink more to grow taller."

"Daddy, Rainie is bullying me." Tommy acted cutely and looked at Luke.

"She's lecturing you," There was a hint of a smile flashing across Luke's eyes, but he said it with a cold expression on his face. Only the adults knew that he was making fun of the kids.

Tommy thought his father was serious, so he pouted and said, "Daddy, you always side with Rainie. You don't like me anymore. Sob, I'm a pitiful little boy." "Come on. You're a good boy. Eat your breakfast. You have to go to school after breakfast," Luca shook her head helplessly and cheered Tommy up.

Tommy nodded after Luca wheedled him. He placed his chubby hands on Luca's hand and said, "Fortunately, Ms. Luca still cares about me. Hmph."

Luca smiled and helped him with the scrambled eggs.

Nina ate her breakfast while she listened to their conversation. Even if Bianca came back home and sat at the dining table, she would still have this feeling that Luca was part of the family. novelbin

Things would be the same for Bianca and Nina. They were only irrelevant outsiders.

Two cars stopped at the entrance after they finished breakfast.

One of them was Uncle Zander's car. He came here to send the children to school, while another car was arranged by Luke. It was meant to send Luca to the office.

As for Luke, he was not planning to go back to the office yet.

Luca stood at the door as she listened to Luke introducing the chauffeur, "He's Warren Carlson. He's responsible for sending you to the office and picking you up. You don't have to worry that you'll be troubling him. Just inform him when you need a ride. He's not doing anything else. He'll just be following you."

Warren was chosen by Luke. He passed his training and was good at fighting. He was chosen by Gale for having good driving skills. Luke would not have to worry if Luca was protected by him.

"Okay. Thank you," Luca smiled at Warren.

Warren opened the door of the backseat and said, "Ms. Craw, please get into the car."

"Thank you," Luca was about to get into the car, but she glanced at Luke and asked, "Mr. Crawford, are you coming along?"

"I have something else to do. I'm not going to the office," answered Luke.

Luca nodded. She bent down and climbed into the car.

Luca came forward and closed the door for her. Then, he reminded Warren, "Inform Gale right away if anything happens."

"Yes, Boss." Although Warren was Gale's man, he was Luke's subordinate too.

After Warren drove off, Luke headed to Traders Hotel.

He did not make his way to Marcos' suite. After all, Marcos' suite and Matysh's suite were on the same floor. He headed to the room below that floor.

Gale and the others had booked a room below Matysh's suite. The bugging signal was the strongest there, and they would not arouse Matysh's suspicion at the same time.

Luke took the card out, swiped the card, and entered the room.

Gale heard the noises of the door open. He stood up, realized that it was Luke who came in, and greeted, "Boss, you're here."

"How are things?" Luke asked. He noticed there were unread messages on his phone when he woke up.

The messages were sent in the middle of the night. Gale did not disturb him as it was not urgent.

"We've got something. We found out who's working for Matysh. His name is Bill Lewis. We looked into his profile and found out that Bill is the founder of Bloodworth Mob. The mob was founded two years ago, and they're different from street gangs. They have a stronghold for their mob, and they normally provide services for foreigners," Gale explained to him.

Rain walked out of the kitchen with a bowl of fruits in her hands. She said, "Besides, the people in Bloodworth Mob are educated. Other than the fighters, the other members are university graduates. They're good at other languages too. That's why they can communicate with foreigners and the services they provide are much more expensive than other mobs. Although they hardly own any territory, their financial statements have been stable for the past two years. It's because those foreigners think that they'll be taking another risk if others find out what they're up to. Hence, they prefer to cooperate with Bloodworth Mob. At least they don't have to look for a translator."

Rain had nothing to do last night. Hence, she looked further into Bill Lewis and the situation of his mob. She accidentally found out about their financial statements too.

“Who’s this Bill Lewis?” Luke asked. He was not too concerned with the mobs and gangs.

After all, the local mobs would not dare to get themselves involved with the Crawford family either. Moreover, Luke did not need the mobs to support him.

“He’s the son of a rich man. His father was previously a constructor, and he became rich overnight after he won the lottery. Then, his father made a few investments. I have to admit that his father has good insight. He made some money through the investments. Then, he sent Bill to New York to study. After Bill came back here, he did not follow his father’s line. He asked for a sum of money and founded a mob instead. Then, he started to invite those who are knowledgeable and good at fighting to join his mob. A City has become the first International trade metropolis in the country, and he made a lot of money by providing services to foreigners. I continued to look into them and found out that they’re different from the other mobs. They look like they abide by the law and follow the rules. That’s why the police don’t go looking for them,” Rainie took a bite of the apple after she finished talking.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2225-“They’ve never done anything against the law?” Luke raises his brows. He refused to believe it.

“Only seemingly. They’re a bunch of smart people. It’s not that easy to investigate everything about them in a night. Boss, give me some time. I’ll figure it out,” said Rain with a smile on her face. She loved digging into the things that people had done behind the scenes and exposing them all.

Gale picked up the toothpick as he wanted to grab some fruits for himself, but Rainie stopped him and she said, “These are mine. Go get the fruits yourself if you want some.”

“You’re stingy.” Gale put the toothpick down and looked at Luke, “Boss, are you planning to talk to Bill now?”

“Don’t alert them first.” Luke decided. Once he looked for Bill, he would alert Matysh too, regardless if they were able to make a deal with Bill.

Bill cooperated with the foreigners only because it was easier to make money that way. That also indicated that if Luke paid them money, Bill would turn his back on Matysh and listen to Luke.



However, Luke did not intend to cooperate with the mobs.

Besides, he was not planning to find out who had more money—him or Matysh. After all, Marcos could get involved too.

“Boss, what’s next?” Gale knew Luke had a better plan in mind when he heard him tell them not to alert the enemy.

“Bill’s men are following Luca. Ask your men to follow Bill’s men.” Luke gave his instruction. He had other plans for Bill.novelbin

“Understood. But there’s another thing. Matysh told Bill that he’s running out of patience last night. He wants to pay more so that they can bring Dr. Craw to him as soon as possible.” Gale reported to Luke.

“Was he in such a hurry?” Luke frowned.

“Yes, I heard that too. Charming beauty makes men fall. Boss, you should quickly deal with such a pervert. Tell me, do you want him dead or do you want his private parts cut off? ” Rain excitedly made a throat-slitting gesture on her neck, then her lower part of the body.

Before Luke could say anything, Gale saw what Rain was up to. He shuddered for a moment and shook his head helplessly.

Rain would always get excited whenever she was dealing with perverts. It was as though she could not wait to kill all the perverts in this world.

“It depends,” replied Luke. Although Marcos had assured him that he could do whatever he liked to Matysh, he had to show some respect to him.

If Matysh stopped what he was doing now, Luke would not do anything ruthless to him. However, if Matysh did not take the chance, then Luke would not be kind to him.

“Plus, although we found out that Matysh is cooperating with Bill’s men, you’ll still have to eavesdrop on him and see if anyone else comes to look for him,” said Luke. He was worried that the organization behind Luca would set eyes on Matysh’s wealth and come looking for him. Then, they would ask Luca to look for him.

“Got it, Boss,” Gale nodded.

“Keep an eye on Pierre too. I need to know who gave him the bidding document,” added Luke.

Pierre did not mention Luca’s name, and he did not threaten her either. Hence, Luca probably stole the bidding document and handed it to the man who was manipulating her. Then, the man sold the bidding document to Pierre.

“We’ve been keeping an eye on that bastard,” said Rain. If it were not for Luke who told them not to lay a finger on him, she would have probably plotted against him.

After all, she has seen it for herself how Pierre behaved like an \*sshole while they were following him.

He treated women like toys.

He was the same as the man above.

“You’ll have to work hard lately. I appreciate your efforts,” said Luke. Gale and Rain had helped him a lot.

“Boss, what’s that for? We’re great at our job,” replied Gale. They had been doing these when they were on the Island of Despair. Luke was the one who brought them out. If they were to do other things, they might not be able to do them well.

Therefore, the job Luke had assigned them happened to be what they were good at. They did not feel pressured when they were doing this, and they even thought that the job suited them well.

Besides, Luke would never let put them in danger.

“Yes, Boss. Don’t say something like that. We’d still be puppets manipulated by them if it weren’t for you. We’d have no freedom, and we wouldn’t be as relaxed as we are now. Our hands would be stained with blood, and we’d have nightmares every night when we sleep.” Raine put the fruit bowl aside.

What she said was true.

Previously, when Luke had not gotten onto the Island of Despair, Gale and Rain were assigned by Robert to carry out different kinds of missions. Other

than getting their hands stained with blood, they did not get to choose what they wanted to do.

They were unable to sleep well at night.

Although they were on the Island of Despair, they were afraid of death too. The more they were afraid of it, the more often they would get nightmares.

Even though they were famous killers in the organization, they were still able to experience the fear of being manipulated by the Island of Despair.

That was why they were grateful and appreciated Luke for saving them from such lives.

At least, they were free to do anything they wanted now. Luke would not bother them either.

Furthermore, they believed that Luke would not stop them if they wanted to leave.

"It's all in the past. Just tell the hotel staff what you'd like to eat. I'm going back to the office," said Luke. He would never treat those who were capable at their job badly.

"Okay, Boss. We'll get whatever we want," Rain smiled and said. Gale nodded as tried to grab one of Rain's fruits at the same time.

Rain slapped the back of his hand without hesitation when she found out that he was trying to steal her fruits. She said, "Did you even listen to me? Just tell the hotel receptionist what you want to eat. Let them bring another bowl of fruit up here. Stop thinking about stealing mine."

"Don't be so stingy. I won't eat that much." Gale complained.

"If you can't finish all, just ask them to bring you a smaller portion." Rain insisted on enjoying the fruits herself.

Luke listened to their conversation. He was not worried that the two of them fighting with each other would affect their job. They were professionals.

Gale told him that Matysh was having a great night last night. That was why he was sure Matysh was still in bed.

Luke pressed the elevator button. There was a woman standing in the elevator.

Luke frowned when he saw the weariness on the woman's face. He entered the elevator and closed the door.

The woman who was in the elevator looked similar to Luca...

However, when he looked closely at her, he noticed that her eyes looked similar to Luca's, but her looks, body, and aura were nothing like Luca's.

Luke stood at the corner of the elevator, keeping a distance from the woman. He was good at judging someone's character, and he was able to find out what the woman made for a living with just a glance.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2226-A wave of disgust came over him. Luke figured the woman came out of Matysh's suite.

The reason why he thought so was simple. It was because this woman looked a little like Luca.

Only a pervert like Matysh would do such a thing.

Luke retracted his gaze. He looked up to see the floor number going down. His mood was gloomy.

The scent of the woman's perfume was so strong that all he wanted was to stay away.

The moment Mandy Sanders stepped into the elevator, her eyes were on him. He was handsome, dignified, and very different from other men she had met.

Even Matysh, whom she spent the night with, did not have a memorable temperament.

Mandy thought that the most important thing when it came to choosing a man was the amount of money they had. However, when she saw Luke, she was more willing to be this man's sugar mommy.

Only the rich would show up at Traders Hotel.

After being a socialite in a foreign country for some time, Mandy knew a lot about luxury brands and noticed at a glance that Luke's clothes were those worn by any ordinary rich second generation.

She was addicted to him at first glance...

Mandy tucked her hair behind her ears and thought that Luke had his eyes on her the moment she stepped in.

Although there was no warmth in his gaze, she felt that the man was curious about her.

She was thinking about asking him for his number since she just got back and needed to broaden her network...

Just when Mandy mustered the courage to speak to him, the elevator doors opened and Luke walked out of the elevator without any hesitation.

Mandy sighed at missing her chance.

She looked at him as he walked away and felt like she could not just let it go. Mandy went directly to the front desk to ask, "Hello, I'd like to ask which floor does the gentleman who just walked past stay."

The attendant at the front desk smiled and said, "Hello, Miss. We're not allowed to disclose the information of our guests."

Mandy frowned. "Can't you be accommodating? It's important to me."

"Sorry, this is the hotel's policy." The hotel staff turned down her request.

Mandy had no other choice but to leave. When she walked out of the door, she saw a Mercedes-Benz sports car leaving the hotel.

Mandy could not help but sigh when she saw the car model.

She heard that Matysh came from a rich family and had a family business in Russia.

However, she thought that Luke seemed to be worth a lot as well.

Sure enough, A City was a place full of rich men. She had to strategize now that she had decided to stay in A City. She was considering starting a family here.

Mandy thought about it and took out her phone to make a call, "Honey, I'm in A City. Where are you now?"

The person on the other end of the phone told her about something serious.

Mandy was startled. "You're in the hospital? Why are you in the hospital? Is it serious? Forget it, give me your ward number. I'll go look for you."

After she got to know the ward number, Mandy hung up the phone and stopped a taxi to go to the hospital.

As soon as she got in the taxi, Matysh called her. "Where are you? Why were you gone when I woke up?"

"Mister, didn't you say that it was for one night? It's already daytime..." Mandy said helplessly. Although Matysh was rich, she was not interested in him. She was certain that Matysh would not marry women like her.

It was a business transaction for her. Although Matysh was generous, he was not the easiest to deal with. Mandy wanted to keep it one-off as she could not stand him for the longer term.

"This is your job. Do you think it is appropriate to leave without waiting for me to get up?" Matysh was harsh.

Mandy frowned. Although she did not plan to have him as a client again, she could not afford to offend him. She had no choice but to say, "I'm sorry. You didn't tell me in advance, so I didn't think too much of it. It just happened that my friend was hospitalized, so I left. You were still asleep, so I didn't want to bother you."

Matysh was still very dissatisfied. "To hell with the hospital. Come back and accompany me. Don't you want to make some money?"

Mandy was in the mood when money was mentioned. Nevertheless, Matysh was a short-term client no matter how she saw it. Her priority at that moment was to maintain some long-term relationships. Hence, she had to go to the hospital.

“Why don’t I come back to you after I visit my friend?”

Matysh hated it when others bargained with him, but he did not seem to have any other choice. After all, there were not many who looked like Luca and could communicate in Russian.

“Come as soon as possible.” He hung up the phone after he said that.

Mandy muttered to herself when she heard the busy tone on the other end of the phone. “How annoying. It’s just a little bit of money, tsk...”

There were many rich people. If she had not just returned to A City, she might not have taken up Matysh’s offer.

After all, her back was sore and felt uncomfortable.

T Corporation.

As soon as Luke got to the office, Jason walked in and reported, “Boss, Mr. Marcos’ assistant just called and he mentioned that Mr. Marcos wants to invite you and Tina for supper tonight.”

“Supper?” Luke raised an eyebrow.

“Yeah, that’s what he said. He also said if you’re free, you should give him a reply. He’ll find a place and let you know,” Jason replied.

“What’s on my schedule today?” Luke asked. He needed to know what he had to get done that day before deciding whether to agree to Marcos’ invitation.

Jason told him about his schedule.

“Let him know that we’ll be there. Do inform Tina, and I’ll inform Dr. Craw.” Luke agreed although he was curious why Marcos invited them for supper instead of dinner.

‘When in Rome, do as the Romans do?’

After all, Russians did not usually go for supper.

“Okay,” Jason replied, walked out, went back to his office, and grabbed two documents.

Jason went into the secretaries' office with the documents. He did not think too much about it. After he handed the documents to Tina, he said, "Tina, Mr. Marcos wants to invite you to supper tonight, but the location and time have not yet been decided. Will you be free tonight?"

The entire secretaries' office was looking at Tina as soon as he finished speaking.

"Mr. Marcos invited me to supper?" Tina frowned. She thought that after that day, she would have nothing to do with Marcos. She was surprised that he suddenly invited her to supper.

"He also invited Mr. Crawford and Dr. Craw. What do you think? I have to reply to his assistant now." Jason urged her for an answer. After all, he knew that Luke would be attending for Luca.

As such, Tina was the only one that had yet to respond.

When Tina heard that Luke and Luca were going as well, she nodded and agreed. "I'll be there."

"Okay, these two documents are urgent. Please prioritize them." After Jason finished his sentence, he turned around and left the secretaries' office.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2227-Right after Jason left the secretary room, the ladies started gossiping.

Cheryl could not help herself and said, "Mr. Marcos is so nice. They just entertained them for a few days at the boss' order and he invited them for supper? I wonder where they'll go?"

Secretary A immediately continued talking, "The other party is Mr. Marcos. They must be going to a high-end restaurant. Tina is so beautiful. Maybe he wants to confess to her by using the excuse of supper. Imagine if he showed up with flowers and wine! God, she's so lucky."

Cheryl glared at Secretary A. "You're thinking too much. Who would confess to someone during supper? You're watching too many drama series."

Secretary A was annoyed. 'Didn't she start it?'



She looked at Tina and said, "It's hard to say, after all. Mr. Marcos is a busy man. It's possible that he would invite Tina for supper to confess to her. Besides, Mr. Marcos has been here for a while. Maybe he doesn't want to leave any regrets before he has to leave..."

Tina lowered her head to process the documents. She felt helpless and speechless when she heard that they had made up some story.

'We're all Luke's secretaries. Why are they acting like brainless women?'

"Didn't you hear that Mr. Marcos invited the boss and Dr. Craw as well?" She could not help but interrupt their imagination.

Secretary A was stunned.

Tina sounded quite angry, so Secretary A said quickly, "Tina, don't mind us. I didn't think too much about it when I said what I said."

"If you're free, why don't you go to Mr. Doyle's office and see if there are any other documents that need to be processed?" Tina frowned as all the others knew was to gossip about her.

She had nothing that they needed to be jealous of... They ignored the fact that Luke and Luca were also invited. Their gossip was a bad influence on the others...

Tina's words made Secretary A shut up.

Cheryl sneered.

Tina pretended not to hear that. She did not bother to pay any attention to Cheryl and walked out of the secretaries' office with her mug.

When Cheryl saw that, she said to Secretary A, "Moving forward, you need to be careful with your words. She's acting like that because she's interacted with Marcos. Marcos' company is working with ours. She'll only bully us further, so act smart. Don't say anything that shouldn't be said. She wants to act innocent, so let her be."

Secretary A pursed her lips. 'Cheryl was the one that started it. Why was I scolded?'

Sure enough, juniors were the ones who had to take all the blame.

Secretary B could not help but say, “No way. I think Tina is nice.”

Cheryl rolled her eyes at her. She could not stand it when someone said something nice about Tina. “How long have you worked here? Don’t be fooled by her appearance.”

After she said that, everyone in the secretaries’ office kept silent.

After work hours.

Luca sat in Warren’s car and returned to the villa.

She was surrounded by the children as usual. She did not see Nina in the living room so she asked the kids, “Where’s Aunt Nina?”

“Aunt Nina is upstairs,” Rainie said.

“Uncle Percy called her and she didn’t want us to listen, so she went upstairs,” Tommy added.

Luca nodded. She guessed that Nina had something private to talk to Percy about, so she went upstairs.

She put her briefcase aside and said, “I’ll be in the kitchen. Do your homework here. Don’t cause any trouble.”

“Okay, Ms. Luca.” The three children agreed.

Luca went into the kitchen to cook.

With her help, Aunt Neile quickly had dinner ready when Luke was back.

The two worked together to bring the dishes to the table. novelbin

When she noticed that Nina was not downstairs yet, Luca said to Rainie, “Rainie, go upstairs and tell Aunt Nina that it’s time for dinner.”

“Okay.” Rainie obediently walked out of the dining room and headed upstairs.

After she got on the second floor, Rainie saw Nina sitting on the sofa in the living room, video chatting with Percy.

She said, "Aunt Nina, it's time for dinner. Let's go downstairs to eat. After dinner, you can continue chatting with Uncle Percy."

Nina blushed. Although Rainie did not hear what Percy said to her, she became shy. She glared at the person on the other side of the video call and said, "It's all your fault that Rainie needs to come get me for dinner."

"Okay, okay, it's my fault. It's because I miss you too much," Percy said dotingly.

Nina immediately looked at Rainie.

The little girl had covered her ears to show that she was not eavesdropping.

"Okay, you cheeky man. I'll head off for dinner now," Nina said shyly.

"Okay, let's talk after dinner." After Percy finished speaking, Nina hung up the call.

She stood up and took Rainie's hand. "Let's go and have some dinner, shall we?"

Rainie nodded, followed her, and asked curiously, "Aunt Nina, do adults say such silly things when they are in love?"

Nina's cheeks turned even redder...

Although Rainie was still a child, Luke's kids would never be stupid.

Nina looked at Rainie's curious eyes and had no choice but to bite the bullet. She said, "I guess so... Sweet words are like desserts. They make the heart feel warm. The sweet taste fills the stomach. Think about it, if the heart is warmed, won't it improve the relationship between two people?"

"Yes, I get it now. Thank you, Aunt Nina." Rainie did not continue to ask further questions but remembered Nina's every word.

After they arrived downstairs, the two sat down.

Luca handed the soup bowl to them and said, "Have some soup first."

"Thank you, thank you. I'll help myself." Nina was embarrassed.

After all, she was a guest. She did not think it was appropriate to have Rainie come get her and Luca to serve her.

Luke took a sip of the soup. "Did you talk to Percy just now?"

"Yes, I'm his fiancée. Isn't it normal to call him?" Nina said with a hint of provocation in her tone.

When she talked to Percy, she tried to understand why he was standing on Luca's side.

However, Percy said that it was Luca and Luke's matter, so even if she was curious, he could not tell her. She should hear it from them when they were ready.

Nina was speechless.

Luke ignored her provocation and asked, "When will Percy be back?"

"I don't know. He only told me to wait for him here to come back." Nina spoke louder when she said the words.

Luke raised his eyebrows and said indifferently. "That's great. Please watch the kids tonight."

Nina glanced at the kids. She was fine taking care of the kids, but Luke's order made her feel like being rebellious. "Aren't they your children?"

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2228-"I have things to do tonight, and so does Luca," replied Luke. Aunt Neile must be tired after working for the whole day. Nina happened to be here. She could look after the kids so that Aunt Neile could get off work on time.

Nina narrowed her eyes. She was willing to look after the kids, but she became reluctant once those words came out of Luke's mouth.

If Luca was the one who asked her to help, Nina would be happy to do so. After all, the kids were well-behaved, and it would not be difficult to take care of them.

"What are you doing tonight?" Nina asked.

Luca heard Nina and looked at Luke. Why did she not know that she had something to do tonight?

Luke did not look at Nina. Instead, he looked at Luca and explained, "Marcos invited us and Tina for supper tonight."

"Oh, Mr. Marcos invited us..." Luca nodded, but she had no idea about it before that.

"Fine," Nina mumbled in dissatisfaction.

Tommy raised his right hand as he would during classes and asked, "Daddy, I'd love to have supper too. Can I go with you?"

"No." Luke rejected him heartlessly.

"Why?" Tommy was unconvinced. Was having supper something only adults could do?

"We'll be talking about work," Luke told him the reason.

"Children aren't allowed to join. Besides, Daddy and Ms. Luca will be coming home late. You're a sleepy head. You'll get sleepy," Lanie added. Lanie and Rainie were often brought along by Luke to attend business dinners when they were young. They knew how boring it was. Lanie and Rainie were not like Tommy, who wanted to follow Luke to business dinners.

It was boring!

Tommy had no choice but to put his hand down. He pouted and replied, "I'd like to grow up quickly and become an adult. That way, I can have lots of suppers too."

Luca leaned against him on his back and listened to him. She could not help but titter at his words.

Children were always looking forward to growing up when they were young, but when they grew up, they would realize that being a child was way better.

Luca asked for nothing and only hoped that Luke could have a bright future and live a peaceful life, while the kids could grow up happily and healthily.

That way, all the suffering that she went through would be worth it.

After Tommy stopped making a fuss, Lanie looked at Nina and called her, "Ms. Nina."

"Yes? What's the matter?" Nina looked at Lanie's handsome face. People always said that a son usually resembled his mother, but Luke's genes were stronger, so Lanie resembled him a lot. Although Nina was not a big fan of Luke, she was still fond of Lanie.

After all, who would not like a good and obedient child?

"Please take care of my brother later," said Lanie politely. Tommy was the one who needed someone to look after him the most. Lanie and Rainie were well-disciplined. They always followed their schedule and they knew what to do.

"Okay. I owe your father and you too." Nina smiled and agreed to it.

After dinner, it was almost time to go out. Luke brought Luca along with him, and they left the house together.

When they were in the car, Luca asked, "Mr. Crawford, where's the place Mr. Marcos invited us to?"

Luke set the navigation, glanced at the destination, and replied, "Uncle Roger's food stall."

"Uncle Roger's... food stall?" Luca was slightly surprised. She thought Marcos would invite her to a fancy restaurant for supper. She did not expect it to be a food stall.

Luca had heard about Uncle Roger's food stall before. The owner came from another city, and his business there was booming. His children came to A City to further their studies, so the whole family moved here and opened another food stall. The food was so good and the locals loved it.

However, no matter how good the food was, it was incomparable to the environment in fancy restaurants. That was why she was surprised Marcos would choose to have supper at a food stall.

Luke could see that Luca was surprised, so he said, "I heard that Tina and you have been looking for restaurants that serve authentic local specialties when you were entertaining them."

“Yes. Mr. Marcos was interested in the local specialties here. After Tina found out about it, she started to make arrangements. Not only was he interested in local specialties, but he was also interested in the old tourist attractions and buildings here,” answered Luca. After Luca was reminded about it, it came to her that it was understandable that Marcos invited them to have supper at a food stall.

“Yes. Tina reported it to me,” said Luke. Tina would report to him about Marcos’ schedule every day.

Although the places Tina arranged were a little humble, most of them were Marcos’ requests. That was why he did not say anything about it.

It was until Marcos asked him to help him to look for his mother that Luke knew the places Marcos went had something to do with his parents.

Luca gently nodded. She was not surprised at all. After all, Tina was attentive and responsible. Hence, she would report everything to Luke in detail.

After that, they arrived near Uncle Roger’s food stall. The parking lots were limited, so Luke found a parking space nearby within a kilometer from the food stall.

Luca climbed out of the car and looked at the few luxury cars that were parked there. She knew they all came for the famous food stall.

It was a food stall, after all. The prices of the dishes were affordable. Even though the business was good, the owner would make less if he chose a better location that cost a higher rental fee.

That was why the location of the food stall was considered remote, and the location was not ideal for business. However, it was fortunate that the food stall was famous and they were always full of customers.

Still, it seemed to be putting those who drove here with a sedan car in a difficult position, just like Luke.

They had to park their car a kilometer away from the food stall and walk there.

Although the snow had stopped falling, it was still cold out there. Luca headed to the sidewalk and waited for Luke to get out of the car.

It was icy-cold, and Luca rubbed her hands.

Luke got out of the car carrying a big coat in his hands. He walked toward Luca, draped the coat over her shoulders, and said, "It's cold. Put it on."

Luca was wearing a coat, but she did not expect Marcos to invite them to a food stall. Hence, the coat she wore could only keep her warm for a while on such a cold night. After all, she thought they would be meeting in a restaurant and there were heaters in the restaurant.

Even though there were heaters at the food stall, the coat she put on was still not warm enough.

Fortunately, Luke came prepared...

"Mr. Crawford, what about you.." Luca wondered if he could keep himself warm if he gave her the coat.

"I'm warm," said Luke. He chose to put on something that could keep him warm after he knew where Marcos invited them to.

Luca glanced at the coat he wore and looked at the men's coat draped over her shoulder. The long coat had almost reached her leg calves.

Luke held her hand and said, "Let's go. Marcos and Tina are already here."

"Okay," Luca thought of pulling her hand away, but Luke gripped it so tightly that she would not be able to withdraw her hand without using some of her strength. novelbin

However, it seemed like Luke did not want her to pull her hand away.

Luca had no choice but to let him hold her hand.

Uncle Roger's food stall was located beside a two-lane road. Hence, it was easier to walk on the road. When the two of them arrived at the food stall, they saw Tina waving at them. She said, "Boss, Dr. Craw, we're here."

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2229-Marcos and Andy, the two foreign people, were sitting at the table. Even if Tina did not wave at them, they were able to see where they were sitting with just a glance.



Luke held Luca's hand and walked toward them. Then, they sat on the humble-looking red-colored plastic chairs.

Tina saw the two of them were holding hands, and she also noticed that the coat draped over Luca's shoulders was a men's coat. Even so, she did not say anything. It was as though she did not see it.

After the two of them sat down, Marcos smiled and handed the menu to Luke. "Mr. Crawford, here's the menu."

Luke glanced at the paper clipped onto the menu. They had already placed their orders, and they had ordered many dishes. Luke did not choose anything. Instead, he lowered his head and asked Luca, "Is there anything you'd like to eat?"

"These will be fine..." Luca replied and shook her head.

She did not have the habit of eating supper at night, and she was not feeling hungry after having dinner.

Luke put the menu down on the table when he heard Luca say that, then he said, "Mr. Marcos, these will be enough."

"Mr. Crawford, don't be shy. Ms. Tina recommended these dishes to us. These are the signatures and they taste good," replied Marcos. He picked up the cup of tea and took a sip of the warm tea. The tea leaves they used to make tea were of poor quality, but drinking such tea at the food stall was kind of interesting.

Marcos liked living in a metropolis like A City.

It had the prosperity and bright lights of a big city with old memories hidden in street alleys. All sorts of people would be able to find suitable places for them to spend their time there. It was different from the capital of Russia.

"I believe in what Tina says," replied Luke. He had no other comments on the dishes she ordered.

Luca was amazed while listening to the conversation between them.

After all, one of them was Luke Crawford, while the other one was Marcos Abaza. They were big shots in the business world, but they did not feel out of place when they were sitting at a food stall beside the road.

It was the winter season now. There were no tables or chairs outside the food stall. Hence, there were only a few tables in the shop. The old air conditioner kept blowing out warm air, but as people were going in and out of the shop, it could not actually be considered warm inside.

However, Luca felt warm because she had Luke's coat on her.

Marcos turned to look at Luca and suddenly asked, "Ms. Craw, have you been okay for the past few days?"

"I'm fine," Luca replied with a faint smile on her face. She knew exactly why Marcos asked her that question.

It was because of Matysh...

Luca was not afraid of him. No matter how many people Matysh had on his side, she felt assured as long as Luke was beside her.

It was probably because Luca trusted him, but Luca thought that it was not something bad either.

Marcos noticed that Luca's gaze had fallen on Luke for a moment when she was answering his question. There was a faint smile on Marcos' face. He thought it was interesting.

Luke had a wife, but the woman standing beside him was not his wife.

At least, she looked completely different from the photo shown on the information he received.

Marcos acknowledged himself as a person with a sensible and good outlook on life. Although his reaction was not as extreme when they were talking about topics such as mistresses and affairs, he was not impressed with married men who fooled around with other women.

Usually, he would not work with men like them. He would feel disgusted when he saw these men interacting with their mistresses.

However, Marcos did not feel disgusted when he saw Luke and Luca. It was as though he was looking at a true couple. There was nothing secretive going on between them.

Luca noticed that Marcos was shifting his gaze from her to Luke and back to her. She could not help but ask, "I wonder why you invited us out for supper this time, Mr. Marcos?"

Marcos grinned. His blue eyes were gleaming under the lights of the food stall. Then, he said, "I'm going back to Russia in two days. So, I wanted to treat everyone to a meal before I leave. I appreciate everything you've arranged for me while I'm here."

Luca was surprised. Marcos was going back, so Matysh.

Marcos seemed to read Luca's mind, so he continued, "I'm going back alone."

Luca was a little disappointed. Marcos was going back, but Matysh would still be here. The threat had not been gotten rid of yet.

Luca felt troubled. What was so good about her that made her get into such trouble so often? Furthermore, it seemed like Luke was involved too.

She looked at Marcos, then glanced at Luke. It seemed like they were on good terms. She had no idea what they had discussed before this. How could they be so friendly with each other.

"You're leaving?" Luke was a little surprised. He thought Marcos would be staying here for a few more days.

Although he had already sent his men to look for Marcos' mother, it was not easy to find someone who had been missing for more than 20 years.

That was why there was no news about her.

Fortunately, Marcos' mother was Russian.

There were only a few foreign people who stayed in A City 20 years ago. Luke believed that there would be news about his mother soon.

"There's tons of work that I have to handle back home. I'm glad you can help me with the affairs here. I don't have to worry about that. That's why I have to

go back and deal with the matters there. Besides, things will be much more difficult for you if I'm here," replied Marcos.

Tina listened to their conversation, and she knew there was something that she should not know about. She quickly rose to her feet and said, "Mr. Crawford, Mr. Marcos, may I know what you'd like to drink? Let me get the drinks for you."

"Mr. Crawford, would you like to have beer? I heard that the beer sold in food stalls tastes different. Drinking beer with some side dishes sounds like a great idea," Marcos asked.

"Sure," replied Luke. Since Luca came with him, she could drive even if he drank a little.

If Luca refused to drive, he could call a designated driver too.

Marcos smiled and said to Luca, "Ms. Tina, we'll have beer, then. Ms. Luca, feel free to drink anything you like."

"I'm fine with water," Luca said to Tina.

Tina nodded and ordered a few cans of beer at room temperature.

After Tina left, Marcos spoke in Russian, "Mr. Crawford, your employees are outstanding."

"So are yours," Luke replied in Russian. "If you confirm that you're leaving and Matysh will be alone here, I'm going to do what we discussed earlier."

"Things will be easier for you once I leave. Besides, if something happens to him when I'm still here, I'm the one who'll get blamed for it." There was a sinister trace lurking in Marcos' eyes. Hatred had been growing in his heart ever since he read his mother's handwritten letter.

It was the hatred he had for Matysh and his family.

That was why he allowed Luke to do whatever he wanted to Matysh. He did not think it was a problem even if Matysh's dead body ended up coming back to Russia. novelbin

Hatred could blind his eyes and drown the kinship that was left in his heart.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2230-After supper, Luca and Luke left together. Luke had drunk some beer, so Luca was the one who drove the car.

Marcos and Andy got into Lliam's car.

Marcos leaned back on the chair to rest after drinking a few cans of beer.

Andy picked up his phone and glanced at it, then reported to Marcos, "Boss, everyone in the company already knows that you'll be going back soon."

"Okay." Marcos kept his eyes closed.

That would mean Matysh also knew about it.

There had always been the old master's and Matysh's subordinates in the company. The purpose of doing that was simple. It was to keep an eye on Marcos and to see if he had any motive for taking over the company.

Marcos thought it was nothing even though these people were watching him. After all, everything he did was for the sake of the company. Hence, he had never done anything wrong to this family and the company. No matter how they watched him and reported everything he did, it would not affect him either.

However, now...

The gloominess in Marcos' eyes was building up. Although there was hatred in his heart, he was not planning to fire all those men who were keeping an eye on him.

He would alert his enemies if he did that. Keeping those people in the company might make it hard for him to do his things and it would be inconvenient for him to carry out his plans, but he could use them.

It was just like now.

It had only been five minutes since Andy reported to Marcos when Marcos' phone vibrated at this moment.

Marcos opened his eyes. There was a mysterious trace of an enigma in his eyes. He looked at his phone and answered the call. "What's the matter?"

“Where have you been?” Matysh frowned with one of his hands around Mandy’s waist, while the other hand held his phone.

“I’m still outside. I was hungry, so I came out to get supper.” Marcos stared deeply outside the window as the city lights, which were reflected in his eyes.

He had never hated someone so much in his life.

Matysh...

Marcos swore that he would make Matysh pay the price for what he did before.

Matysh was unhappy, and he spoke in a commanding voice, “I want you back in the hotel now.”

“That’ll take 20 minutes,” Marcos’ tone was calm as usual. However, it sounded much colder and more distant than before.

Still, Matysh did not care about Marcos. That was why he did not notice the changes in his tone.

“Hurry up.” Matysh hung up the call impatiently.

Mandy could sense that Matysh was angry through his tone. She had no idea what happened to him. He flew into a rage after making a call. It was terrifying.

Mandy was smart enough not to ask anything about it. As she watched Matysh pick up his cigar, she picked up the lighter and fell into his arms. She helped him to light the cigar.

On the other hand.

Marcos put down his phone.

Andy asked, “Boss, was it Mr. Matysh who called?”

“Yes,” Marcos nodded. The reason he asked Andy to spread the news was to let Matysh and the old master know about it in advance.

Marcos needed to head back to work, and that was why he had to return to Russia.

Andy remained silent. Even though Andy did not place his ear near the phone, he could still sense that Matysh was furious.

Why was he mad?

It was because he would be alone here if Marcos went back. No one would be there to help him run his errands.

Matysh had always been treated like a king when he was in Russia. He had maids and servants to help him do everything at home. Now that Marcos was going back, there were so many things Matysh had yet to get used to.

That was why he lost his temper.

Andy secretly felt sorry for Marcos. He had been helping his enemy to do things the entire time. He might seem calm now, but.

There was a raging storm in his heart.

Liam brought them back to the hotel safely.

Marcos did not return to his suite. He headed to Matysh's suite and pressed the doorbell.

A woman came to open the door. Marcos frowned when he saw the woman's face.

The woman had a pair of eyes that looked like Luca's. Andy, who was standing behind Marcos, said, "Boss, she's Mr. Matysh's guest. She was here yesterday too.."

The so-called guest he meant was the courtesan.

Marcos knew it deep in his heart. However, judging from Matysh's personality, he would find different courtesans every day. He never slept with the same woman.

He would not sleep with the same woman no matter how beautiful the courtesan was.

Those who could stay by his side long enough had never worked as courtesans before.

Marcos looked at the woman in front of him, thinking how interesting it was. He could see how much Matysh wanted Luca.

Let Matysh have such thoughts in his mind. The greater his greed was, the harder he would fall.

“Who are you looking for?” The moment Mandy saw Marcos, her eyes brightened up. This man was so good-looking. He was young and classy. She was fond of such men.

“I’m looking for someone inside,” replied Marcos. The woman in front of him was looking at him with greedy eyes. He did not like the way she looked at him, but he thought it was good that this kind of woman approached Matysh.

After all, the greedier the woman was, the more she could push Matysh into the dark abyss.

It was just that this woman looked like Luca. Hence, he had to remind Luke that the yearning Matysh felt for Luca was exceptionally strong to the point that he even found himself a substitute.

“Oh, you came to see Mr. Matysh. He went to get a bottle of wine. Come in.” Mandy pushed the door open and watched Marcos walk into the suite.

Matysh walked out carrying a bottle of red wine in his hands. He frowned and asked when he saw Marcos, “I heard that you’re going back to Russia soon?”

“Yes. I’ll probably leave tomorrow or the day after,” answered Marcos. He stood there, not planning to take a seat.

He refused to sit in the places Matysh had sat before. It was dirty to him.

Mandy’s eyes brightened when she heard their conversation. Matysh was Marcos’ uncle!

That would mean Marcos had a share of Matysh’s wealth. It was a pity that such a handsome man would not be staying here any longer.

She would not have the chance to get to know him more. She had already missed the chance this morning.

Matysh did not say anything when Marcos refused to sit down. He frowned and asked, “What am I supposed to do here when you’re back there?”



“I’ve already made arrangements for your suite with the hotel staff. I’ll be covering all the expenses. If there’s anything you need, just call the hotel staff to get it for you. Besides, I’ve already found you a chauffeur who knows how to speak Russian. He’ll stay put at the hotel so that he’ll always be ready to give you a ride whenever you need one,” Marcos explained that he already had everything arranged.

Matysh was dissatisfied and asked, “What about the previous chauffeur?”

Changing a chauffeur meant changing another vehicle. He would not be able to get to sit in that Rolls- Royce anymore.

Matysh was unwilling to change the chauffeur because he thought only such a luxurious car was good enough for his honorable status.

“That chauffeur works for T Corporation. They only assigned him to me for a few days during my stay here. I’m leaving soon, so the chauffeur will have to go back and report to his own boss,” explained Marcos.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2231-Matysh knew Luke was the one who sent the car, but he was unhappy with Marcos’ explanation.

“No way. Tell that kid that I want the chauffeur to follow me around,” Matysh said in an overbearing manner. He was unconcerned that his target was Luca and she had something going on with Luke.

Bill would take care of it, after all.

Marcos knew why Matysh did not agree to his arrangements and said, “The chauffeur I’ve hired drives a Rolls-Royce too.”

As a big city with a booming economy, A City had never been short of wealthy people. That was why it was easy to rent a Rolls-Royce here. novelbin

Mandy, who was listening to their conversation, was secretly surprised.

How easy it was for them to rent a Rolls-Royce. It seemed like her Russian friend was right. Matysh’s family was rich.

It was a pity that she could never have the chance to marry into such a wealthy family. She could only seize the chance to curry favor with Matysh.

Matysh frowned. He wanted to throw a tantrum, but Marcos' arrangements were perfect for him. He had no reason to be mad at him.

"Miss, those eyes of yours look familiar to me^" Marcos' gaze fell on Mandy.

Mandy stood up straight and held her head up high. She even tucked her hair behind her ears. Her heart skipped a beat when the man's gaze fell on her.

"That's just your imagination. Is there anything you want to tell me?" Matysh said impatiently.

"No. I'm going back to pack my stuff." Marcos refused to stay for another second here. He hated the strong smell of the perfume on Mandy's body.

"Get lost. Stop bothering me," Matysh took a sip of the red wine with a dissatisfied look on his face.

Marcos turned around and left without looking at Mandy.

Mandy could not help but step forward, looking at his tall figure from behind.

Matysh noticed Mandy's gestures, then he frowned and asked, "What are you doing?"

Mandy came back to her senses. She knew that Matysh was a ruthless man, so she dared not to admit that she was charmed by Marcos. She explained, "I'm going to close the door."

Matysh did not say a word.

Marcos left the suite, and Mandy quickly closed the door. She headed to the sofa, sat down, and snuggled up to Matysh. Then, she asked, "Mr. Matysh, was he your nephew?"

"No," Matysh denied it.

Mandy was startled for a moment, then asked, "But I heard him calling you Uncle?"

Although Mandy could not speak Russian, she could understand the language. After all, she had lived abroad for some time and could understand a few languages. However, she sounded weird when she spoke foreign languages. That was why she seldom spoke in other languages.

Matysh narrowed his eyes and asked, "You can understand Russian?"

"Yes, but I don't know how to speak Russian. I know a lot of people..." Mandy spoke in a whiny manner.

"He has the blood of a lowlife in him and doesn't deserve to be my nephew," Matysh said disdainfully. Marcos was nothing but a tool to his family. He did not deserve to be acknowledged.

Mandy's brows slightly furrowed. Why did it sound like things were way more complicated than it was?

At the same time, Marcos heard what Matysh said.

Andy had heard it clearly as well as Marcos did not put on the earphones this time. He was worried as he looked at his boss, "Boss."

"It's nothing," replied Marcos. He slowly turned off the bugging device and returned to his bedroom.

Matysh said that he had the blood of a lowlife in him.

However, Matysh had inappropriate ideas toward his mother before. How dare he call her a lowlife.

The day would come when he would make them regret everything that they had done in the past.

Andy watched his boss from behind and shook his head helplessly. Marcos had been enduring all these alone ever since. He truly hoped that someone could stand by Marcos' side and keep him company.

That way, he would not look lonely.

"Andy," Marcos suddenly called his name.

"Boss, is there anything you need?" Andy immediately asked.

"Tell Luke about Matysh and the woman he invited to his suite who looks like Luca," Marcos instructed.

"Yes, Boss." Andy picked up his phone and immediately made a call.

Luca drove back to the villa, parked the car, and got out of the car together with Luke.

Although Luke enjoyed drinking with Marcos, he did not drink a lot. He did not need anyone to help him stand.

Aunt Neile left the garden's lights on as the two of them had gone out. It gave off an entirely different atmosphere to see the pale yellow lights on the white snow.

Luke slightly frowned.

Luca thought it was because Luke had been drinking too much and that was why he felt uncomfortable. She asked in a soft voice, "Mr. Crawford, are you feeling uncomfortable?"

"No. It's just that I didn't feel anything when I was drinking the beer. But I can smell the alcohol now and it's disgusting," Luke frowned and explained. The beer was not expensive, but he enjoyed drinking it with Marcos and did not think much about it.

He did not expect that he could not get used to the smell of it.

"You don't usually drink beer. Let me make you some tea to relieve your discomfort," said Luca as she walked into the house together with him.

It was warm in the house. Luca slightly narrowed her eyes, helped Luke to take off his coat, and hung it on the coat rack. After that, she took her coat off.

Luke saw her gestures and imitated her.

Luca did not say anything. She headed straight to the kitchen and prepared the tea for Luke.

It warmed Luke's heart when he saw Luca walk into the kitchen to prepare the tea for him. He sat down on the sofa and waited for her to finish preparing the tea. They would head upstairs together after he

drank it.

A message notification ringtone rang right after Luke sat down.

Luke glanced at his phone. It was a message from Andy. Andy told him that Matysh had found a courtesan who looked like Luca to keep him company.

[Noted.] Luke put his phone aside after replying to him with a simple message.

What Andy told him reminded him of the woman he met in the elevator today.

It was indeed Matysh who found that woman. She was a substitute to replace Luca.

It looked like Matysh was deeply obsessed with Luca.

Luke's gaze darkened. He was unhappy to know that there was a man who had inappropriate ideas toward his woman.

Perhaps he did not have to wait for Matysh to make his move after Marcos left. He should deal with him right away.

After all, it was considered helping Marcos too...

To be precise, Marcos owed him a favor.

Although Marcos was well-mannered in front of the others, Luke knew they were the same kind of people.

They would never let others hurt those who mattered to them and get away with it easily. Merciless was the right word to describe them when they sought revenge for their loved ones.

Luca brought the tea out and saw Luke sitting on the sofa. A shadow was cast upon him under the dimly lit lights. She blinked her eyes, and she had this feeling that Luke was planning something evil.

She walked toward him, placed the cup of tea on the coffee table, and said, "Mr. Crawford, tea is ready."

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2232-The cup of tea placed in front of Luke smelled good. Luke knew the churning alcohol smell in his stomach would stop once he drank it.

However, he was not in a hurry. Instead, he patted the seat beside him and said, "Take a seat."

Luca noticed that Luke had something to tell her. Hence, she sat down on another sofa. It was late at night. Nina and the kids were already in bed, and it was quiet. However, she still kept a suitable distance away from Luke.

Luke did not force her to sit beside him. Her nerves would be on edge as long as Nina was still around.

“Matysh found a woman to accompany him. And that woman has a pair of eyes that look like yours,” said Luke.

Luca looked down, feeling helpless.

It was not a good thing. That would only show how much Matysh desired and wanted Luca. She replied in a soft voice, “Okay.”

“If something happens to you, don’t hide it from me. You have to tell me. Although he’s not a local, he approached a criminal organization for help. That’s why it’s not easy to deal with him,” Luke reminded her with a solemn look on his face.

If he had been more careful and determined back then, Luca would not have ended up in this situation today.

Therefore, Luke could not bear the pain of losing her again.

Luke’s voice was stern and serious as he was trying to let her know how serious the matter was.

Luca nodded and replied, “Don’t worry. I’m not a child. I know I can’t solve this all by myself. I’ll never hide anything from you.”

Luke let out a sigh of relief. He was unable to take the weight off his mind whenever it was something related to Luca. Fortunately, Luca had given him her word.

The tension in his heart was relieved a little.

Luca shot a glance at the cup of tea that had almost cooled down and reminded him in a soft voice, “Mr. Crawford, drink the tea while it’s still warm. It won’t be that effective once it gets cold.”

Luke picked up the cup of tea and gulped it down.

The warmth of the tea flowed into his stomach, warming up his heart too. Although it did not produce an immediate effect, Luke felt much better.

After Luke finished drinking the tea, he placed the cup on the coffee table and glanced at the time. It was getting late.

“Let’s go upstairs, clean ourselves up, and get some rest. Aunt Neile will clean up tomorrow,” said Luke.

“Okay,” Luca nodded. The two of them made their way up the stairs.

It was quiet on the second floor. Nina and the kids had fallen asleep. They tiptoed their way to the bedroom when they reached the second floor.

Although Luke had moved some of his toiletries to Luca’s bedroom this morning, his clothes were still in his room. Hence, he did not follow Luca back to her bedroom and returned to his bedroom first.

Luca walked into her bedroom. She turned on the lights and unconsciously looked at the bed, only to realize that Aunt Neile had changed Luke’s pillowcase so that it was the same as hers when she cleaned up her room today.

The pillow’s color no longer looked odd in her room. It was as though it was supposed to be in her bedroom.

Luca’s face was slightly burning.

That would only mean Aunt Neile had already found out about them...

Luca closed the door. She was not worried that Aunt Neile would report it to Old Master Crawford. After all, Old Master Crawford had been using different methods such as giving her herbal tea and tonic to fix her up with Luke.

If Old Master Crawford found out about it, he would not be mad. He would be happy to hear it.

However.

Luca looked at the color of the pillowcases which were the same as her bed sheet. She wondered how much Old Master Crawford knew about her and Luke.

Why would he agree and why would he even have the thought of bringing her and Luke together?

The old master had always kept an upright outlook on life, and family values were very important to him. He would never allow the younger generation to fool around with others after getting married. Although he adored Luke, his perspective on such matters was the same.

That was why Luca was unable to figure it out.

She took out a set of pajamas from her closet and walked into the bathroom.

Luca was planning to wash her hair today. She remained in the bathroom for a while after taking a shower. After she dried her hair and did a hair treatment, she walked out of the bathroom.

Then, she realized that Luke was already sitting on her bed, reading the book he was reading yesterday.

Luca knew Luke would sit there and sleep with her regardless of how hard she tried to get him out of the bedroom.

Thus, she did not say anything. She secretly prayed that Nina would not find out about them tomorrow. Luca did not get onto the bed. Instead, she sat on the dressing chair and began to slowly apply her skincare products on her face. The weather was cold, and the air was dry. If she did not apply skincare on her face, her skin would not be able to stand the dryness in the air.

Previously, when she was on the Island of Despair, the skincare she applied was made by Shanks.

Even though she knew the recipe, she hardly had any time to make it herself after getting out of the island. That was why she could only buy some skincare products for herself.

Of course, the ones she bought outside were not as good as the ones she made.

Luca took her time, and Luke did not rush her either. He turned the pages while waiting for her.



No matter how slowly her skin absorbed the skincare, her skin would eventually absorb it completely. Luca had no choice but to stand up and walk to the other side of the bed. She lifted the blanket and said, "Mr. Crawford, I'm going to sleep first."

"Don't you find it strange?" Luke closed his book. After he watched her lay down on the bed, he leaned over on the bed and said in a low voice.

"What?" Luca was surprised, and she could not understand what he meant at that moment.

Luke toyed with her hair. She had just washed it. Her hair was much smoother than it was this morning. Her hair would fall straight when he coiled her hair with his fingers.

It was just like her.

He was lying right next to her now, but it was as though he did not truly have her. He even had this feeling that she was uncatchable.

"There's only the two of us in this bedroom, but the way you're calling me makes me feel like we're in the office," Luke's deep voice carried a hint of huskiness. His fingers continued to toy with her hair.

Luca felt a numb feeling going down her spine. What Luke said forced her to open her eyes and look at the man in front of him.

"Mr. Crawford." Her voice sounded a little hoarse too.

"We're not in the office or the company. There's no one else here," Luke complained with dissatisfaction as he ran his fingers through her hair. He combed her hair for her.

Luca fell silent. What else could she address him other than Mr. Crawford?

Besides, did she have the privilege to do so?

Luke replied with patience, "Call my name.."

"L-Luke," Luca paused for a moment and called his name.

Luke was still unhappy with it. The way she called him sounded distant, but it sounded much better than Mr. Crawford.

Luke knew he should not be in a hurry. He had to slowly guide her and let her get used to it. Therefore, he nodded and said, "That sounds much better. Keep in mind that you're not allowed to address me as Mr. Crawford when there's no one else. Otherwise..."

There was a hint of affection in his voice in the last few words he uttered, and he also gave her a warning.

Luca had heard this tone before. She was still Bianca back then.

If she refused to listen to him, he would make it difficult for her to get out of bed the next day.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2233-Luke smiled when he looked at Luca from behind. She was trying to avoid him. He turned off the lights and lay down on the bed.

There was a wave of warmth on Luca's waist as Luke wrapped his arms around her. He said, "Good night."

It was as though his deep and husky voice was expressing his gentleness.

'Good night..'

Luca muttered in her heart and quietly closed her eyes.

Luca never had any problems with sleeping when Luke was by her side. She could sleep through the night.

The following day.

Luke had already gotten out of bed when Luca woke up in the morning. She sat up on the bed and listened carefully to her surroundings. No noises were coming from the bathroom. It looked like Luke had already left.

Luca touched the mattress beside her. It was still warm.

Luke had cuddled with her last night. The warmth on Luke's body made her feel like her body was on fire.

Luca was not overwhelmed by the warmth she felt last night. The uneasiness in her reminded her that she should not fall for it. After all, she might be forced to leave Luke at any moment.

After Luca cleaned herself up, she walked out of the bedroom. She noticed that Luke's bedroom door was left ajar. She glanced at the room and happened to see Luke sitting behind his desk, busy handling the documents.

It was probably because they had supper last night, so Luke did not get to finish his work.

Luca slightly furrowed her brows. She fell deeply asleep last night, and she did not even notice what time Luke woke up to work.

Luke could sense that Luca was staring at him and looked up. The moment their gazes met, there was a faint smile on his lips. He said, "Good morning."

"Good morning..." Luca paused for a moment. "I'm going downstairs to prepare breakfast."

Although Luca slept well last night, she woke up early. The kids were still in bed at this time, and Aunt Neile must be preparing breakfast downstairs.

Luca shifted her gaze away and made her way down the stairs.

Aunt Neile was busy making breakfast in the kitchen.

Luca walked into the kitchen. When she was about to put on the apron and help Aunt Neile, her phone rang.

She took her phone out of her pocket and noticed that it was Queenie calling her.

Luca's heart skipped a beat. Something must have happened if Queenie was calling at this hour.

"Aunt Neile, let me answer this call first," Luca said to Aunt Neile as she headed out.

"Okay, Ms. Craw. Go ahead." Aunt Neile took a quick look behind her and noticed that color was draining from Luca's face.

Luca trotted out of the kitchen and answered the call. "Good morning, Mrs. Norman. Why are you calling me early in the morning?"

Queenie's anxious voice came from the other side of the line as she said, "Oh, Luca. I'm sorry to bother you early in the morning. There's something I need you to help me with."

"Mrs. Norman, do tell." Luca tensed up when she heard Queenie sound so anxious. She replied immediately.

"It's Leia. She had a shock earlier before dawn. Her condition stabilized after the doctor rescued her, but..." Queenie sobbed. She could not utter the last few words at the end of the sentence.

"What did the doctor say?" Luca frowned. If it was about Leia's condition. It was also something Luca was worried about.

After all, she was not by Queenie's side now. Leia was her only emotional support.

If anything happened to Leia, Luca was worried that Queenie would go down the wrong path.

If that happened, it would bring the Norman family a disastrous series of events.

After all, Jack was holding an important position in government now. His position was so high that it was easy to arouse the jealousy and attention of others. Once Queenie stepped on the wrong path, they might immediately get exposed.

That was why Luca was worried if something had happened to Leia.

"The doctor told me that Leia's condition is getting worse every day. But there are limited liver donors in the country and she's still on the waiting list. Based on her situation now, I'm not sure if she can wait until. The doctor said that although there are more liver donors abroad, Leia can't travel on a plane because of her current situation. Luca, you're the only one who can help her." Queenie sobbed.

Luca frowned. Help? How was she going to help her?

Leia was adopted. Everyone in the Norman family, including her, had different blood types from Leia.

“Mrs. Norman, calm down. What I can do for you..” Luca softened her voice and comforted her.

Queenie took a deep breath and looked at Leia, who was surrounded by medical equipment in the ward. If Leia was not that stubborn, she would not have ended up in such a situation now.

The doctor said that Leia’s condition had worsened too quickly, and it was Leia who asked for it.

Queenie felt helpless when she heard what the doctor told her, but keeping Leia alive was her priority now.

“The doctor who rescued Leia last night was Dr. Park. He said that you know how to perform dry needling. It might work on Leia. Luca, I beg you, please help Leia. I have only one daughter left now. I can’t just watch her die.” Queenie begged.

Queenie knew Luca had sensed that she was distancing herself from her because of Luke.

Now, Queenie had to swallow her pride to ask for Luca’s help. She was worried that Luca would reject her.

“Is Ms. Norman relying on life support equipment to survive?” Luca asked.

“Yes, Dr. Park got her hooked up to the equipment since last night. He said we’ll have to wait until her condition has stabilized the next day. After that, he’ll remove the equipment,” Queenie sniffed.

“There’s nothing I can do if she’s still depending on the life support equipment. How about this? I’ll go over there later. I’ll need another two hours. Everything will be okay. The doctor is looking after her, so

Ms. Norman will be fine.” Luca comforted Queenie. She was worried that Queenie would get confused and her health would be affected.

“Okay. I’ll be waiting at the hospital,” replied Queenie. It all happened so suddenly, and the hospital even issued a notice of critical illness for her. That was why Queenie and Jack went to the hospital together.

Jack was buying breakfast for her downstairs.

“Don’t worry. Dr. Park is an experienced and skilled doctor.” Luca ended the call after comforting her.

She was no longer in the mood to help Aunt Neile to prepare breakfast. She walked into the kitchen and said to Aunt Neile, “Aunt Neile, can you please make me a cup of coffee?”

“You’re having coffee today? Not milk?” Aunt asked surprisingly.

“No,” replied Luca as she shook her head. Although she had enough rest last night, she needed to concentrate to handle Leia’s situation.

After Luca informed Aunt Neile, she sent a message to Johann to ask him how Leia’s condition was now.

Johann was the one who rescued Leia, after all. He should know her current condition.

Aunt Neile had finished preparing breakfast while Luca was still busy texting Johann. Lanie and the others were awake and they came downstairs.

Nina followed right after the kids. She was surprised to see Luca sitting alone in the living room. Where was Luke?

“Breakfast is ready. You can have your breakfast now,” said Aunt Neile.

Luca got to know Leia’s current condition after chatting with Johann. She kept her phone and rose to her feet.

Aunt Neile noticed that Luke had not come down yet. She turned to look at Luca and asked, “Ms. Crawford, is Mr. Crawford still in bed?”

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2234-As soon as Aunt Neile finished her sentence, everyone in the dining room turned to look at Luca.

Luca felt helpless for being in the spotlight. Aunt Neile had entered their bedroom and cleaned it up. Of course, she knew that Luke’s pillow was not in his own bedroom anymore and had been moved to her bedroom instead.

Luca helped herself with a croissant, trying to look nonchalant as she explained, “Mr. Crawford woke up early. He’s working in his bedroom. Aunt Neile, can you please bring breakfast upstairs?”

Aunt Neile nodded, turned around, and strolled into the kitchen.

After a while, she carried a tray that held the breakfast and a cup of coffee. She brought it upstairs for Luke.

Nina, who was sitting at the dining table, shifted her gaze and ate her breakfast as though nothing had happened. The three kids were looking at Luca.

The kids went to bed early last night and woke up late this morning. They had no idea Luca had been sleeping in Luca's bedroom for the past few days.

Luca cleared her throat when she noticed that the kids were staring at her. She said, "Hurry up and finish your breakfast. The weather forecast said that there'll be heavy snow today. Finish your breakfast so that you can get to school earlier."

"Okay." The three kids had their own thoughts. Although they did not wilfully laugh or grin, it was not difficult to see the curves on the corner of their lips. novelbin

Nina could see the smiles on their faces. She felt helpless as there was nothing she could do. If Bianca was never coming back, the kids would treat Luca as their biological mother...

However, Nina thought there was nothing wrong with it.

At least, Luca was kind to the kids. She really liked them from the bottom of her heart, and it was not because their father was Luca.

Upstairs.

Aunt Neile carried the breakfast tray upstairs. When she was about to walk into Luca's bedroom, she noticed that Luca's bedroom door was left ajar. She made her way to his bedroom and glanced inside. The man was indeed sitting inside and working.

"Mr. Crawford, should I bring breakfast in?" She did not enter his bedroom. Instead, she stood at the door and asked.

"Come in," Luca's voice came from inside.

Aunt Neile walked into his bedroom carrying the tray of breakfast. Then, she saw the documents on Luke's desk. She carefully placed the tray on the other side so that it would not get in his way.

"Mr. Crawford, why are you working early in the morning?" Aunt Neile asked caringly, wondering how long Luke had been working with the pile of documents.

"I have more documents to work on," replied Luke. He picked up the cup of coffee and took a sip

Luke followed Luca's routine so that he would not bother Luca, but he woke up at four in the morning to work.

The desk in his bedroom was more comfortable, and he would not wake Luca up. That was why he had been working in his bedroom.

"Then I'll leave you to it. By the way, Ms. Craw answered a call just now and her face turned pale. I'm not sure what happened but the expression on her face told me that something was wrong," Aunt Neile reported to him.

"Okay," Luke did not say another word.

After Aunt Neile served his breakfast, she carried the tray away and left.

Luke did not stop working, and he continued to handle the documents.

Downstairs.

After breakfast, Luca thought of sending the kids to school. After that, she would head to the hospital. However, she thought it would be better to head upstairs first when she remembered that Luke was still upstairs.

Nina smiled when she looked at Luca from behind. She was holding Rainie's hand on her left and Tommy's hand on her right. She said, "Come on. Let me see you off and help you to get into the car."

The kids turned around and took a quick look at Luca from behind without saying anything. Then, they followed Nina out of the house.

Luca came upstairs. She stood at the door and slowly said, "Mr. Crawford, I'd like to take the morning off. I have to go to the hospital.."



Luke lifted his head, stared at her with a hint of worry in his eyes, and asked, "Are you not feeling well?"

"It's not me. It's... one of my friends. I'll have to visit her," answered Luca.

She could not mention Leia's name in front of Luke. Hence, she could only tell him that it was a friend of hers.

Even though she did not mean to hide it from him, she felt a little guilty for doing so.

However, she had promised Queenie that she would not tell the others that Leia was receiving medical treatment here.

"Okay. Ask Warren to go along with you." Luke did not stop her.

Luca was heading to the hospital. It was probably because of Leia's matter. Johann would always inform Luke about Leia's health condition.

Hence, Luke received a message from Johann this morning, telling him that something unexpected had happened to Leia last night. However, her condition was stable now.

Still, it was Leia's fault for putting herself in such a situation. Her health condition was worsening now.

"Okay. I'll go first." Luca let out a sigh of relief when Luke did not continue to question her.

She headed downstairs and left the villa. After getting into Warren's car, she told him to head to the hospital.

Warren responded and said nothing more. He drove the car and headed in the direction of the hospital.

Luca called Rhett and arranged the work they needed to do this morning. After she arrived at the hospital, she gave Queenie a call.

"Luca, are you coming soon?" Queenie sounded anxious after she answered the call.

"Mrs. Norman, I'm currently downstairs at the inpatient department. Is Ms. Norman's ward on the top floor now?" Luca asked.

"Yes, yes. I'll go get you," Queenie let out a sigh of relief. The doctor had removed the life support equipment half an hour ago. After checking on Leia, he told her that although Leia was stable now, he could not guarantee that she would be fine. Something might happen to her anytime.

That was why Queenie had been waiting for Luca to come to the hospital.

It seemed like she was only able to find peace of mind when Luca was here.

After Queenie ended the call, she said to Jack, "Dear, Luca's here. Why don't you go pick her up at the elevator?"

They were at the VIP ward. Luca would not be able to come in without the family's permission.

"Okay. I have to go to work. If anything happens to Leia, just call me. I'll come over," Jack reminded Queenie as he shot a glance at Leia, who was in the ward.

Although Leia was in a critical condition now, Jack had work to do and could not possibly leave his work undone. He had to go to work.

"Okay..." Queenie frowned. Leia was in such a bad condition now, yet Jack insisted on going to work. Although Queenie thought it was inappropriate to do so, there was nothing she could do about it.

After all, what Leia did in the past had broken Jack's heart.

Luca took the elevator and came upstairs. She saw Jack once she walked out of the elevator.

Jack looked tired. There were dark circles under his eyes. Luca reckoned that he must have stayed up all night because of Leia.

A grown-up man like Jack was in such a condition, not to mention Queenie.

"Mr. Norman." Luca's voice was a little hoarse. She was heartbroken to see her parents spend so much time and energy dealing with these at their age.

Jack looked at her and helplessly let out a sigh. His biological daughter was the most filial child, but he could not acknowledge her now. He was heartbroken, and he said, "Luca, you're here. Sorry to trouble you again this time."

"It's okay. But Ms. Norman's condition is worsening too quickly. I can only do my best," Luca dropped a hint that she could not be so sure about Leia's health condition.

Jack nodded, understanding what she meant. He was already disappointed in Leia. He only came here to take care of Queenie. As for Leia, she had been asking for it. It did not matter to him what would eventually happen to her. He replied, "I know. That's why I'm not forcing you to do anything. But there's one thing. I need you to do me a favor."

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2235-"Sure. I'll do everything I can to help." Luca's heart was wrenched.

Although Jack and Queenie did not raise her, what happened at that time was involuntary. Luca could understand that. The kinship between them made her unable to reject Jack's request.

"My wife isn't in great condition. Please look after her for me," said Jack. Queenie was the one he was most worried about.

Luca felt even more upset when she heard that.

As their daughter, what she hoped the most was her biological parents could live happily and stay healthy when they were in the latter years of their life. However, Queenie and Jack had to go back and forth to the hospital because of Leia.

"Let me take a look at her." Luca nodded. She was afraid that Queenie would be even more anxious if she did not head there now.

"Okay. Then I'm... going back to the provincial capital first. I have a lot of work to do," replied Jack. He was assured when Luca promised him to look out for Queenie.

It was a pity Jack promised Luke that he would not reveal Luca's true identity to Queenie. Otherwise, he would have told her earlier.

Luca looked at the weariness on his face. She was heartbroken, so she said, "Sure. Don't worry. Remember to get some rest when you have time."

"Don't worry. I'm still able to hold on for another few years. I only hope that Bea can come back earlier." Jack shot her a meaningful glance. The elevator

doors were about to close. Jack quickly pressed the button and walked in. Then, he said, "Off you go. Do help me look out for Mrs. Norman."

"Okay." Luca slowly let out a sigh of relief after the elevator doors closed. For a split second, Luca could feel that the way Jack looked at her was as if he was looking at Bianca.

Perhaps it was all in her head.

How could Jack possibly know about her true identity?

Luca headed to Leia's ward. Queenie was standing there waiting for her.

Before Luca could say anything, Queenie came forward and held her hand. "Luca, you're here. Can you please take a look at Leia?"

Luca pulled back and held Queenie's hand. She gently patted the back of her hand and comforted her, "Mrs. Norman, calm down. Let me take a look at her first." "Okay, okay," Queenie repeated the same word twice as she pushed Leia's ward door open.

"Leia was in pain just now, so Dr. Park gave her some painkillers. She's asleep now. Besides, she doesn't look too good to me. Even if someone makes noises beside her, it's hard for her to wake up. I'm really worried... that she won't be able to wake up after this..." Queenie wiped her tears off her face while looking at Leia, who was lying on the ward bed.

"Leia will be fine. She's asleep now, which means her body is recovering. Let me check her pulse," said Luca. To play it safe, Luca disinfected her hands and noticed the disposable gloves that the nurse left there. She put them on without a second thought.

Then, she walked to the ward bed and checked Leia's pulse.

After a while, Luca frowned and rose to her feet.

Queenie asked in a worried tone, "How's Leia doing?"

Luca could not help but feel sorry for Queenie when she saw the worried look on her face, but she dared not to hide it from her. She had no choice but to tell her the truth, "Ms. Norman's health isn't doing well. Has the doctor given her a full medical check-up?"

Leia's situation had worsened so quickly. Luca reckoned that something must be wrong with her immune system.

"Yes. The doctor immediately rescued her when she came here last night. After her situation stabilized, they gave her every health screening that she could do. It's just that some of the results aren't released yet. We'll have to wait until all the staff in the laboratory department have come to work. Only then will the results be out." Queenie wiped her tears again when she heard Luca tell her that Leia was not doing well.

What did Leia do to suffer all this pain?

"I'm going to Dr. Park's office to talk to him," said Luca. She thought Johann should have Leia's health report.

"You're going to look for Dr. Park? Aren't you going to perform dry needling?" Queenie thought that Luca's dry needling skills were the only way to save Leia now.

Luca slightly furrowed her brows and helped Queenie to sit down on the sofa. She said with a solemn look on her face, "I need to fully understand Ms. Norman's health condition before I make the decision whether or not to perform dry needling on her. If her body is too weak for that."

Luca paused for a moment and bit her lower lip.

"What will happen to her if her body is too weak?" Queenie asked anxiously. The doctors were left with only one choice now, which was to wait for the liver transplant.

However, how could there be so many suitable livers for her.

Unless she got it through the black market.

Leia mentioned the illegal trade of organs in the black market to Queenie several times before when she was still awake, but Queenie insisted on refusing to do so as it would put Jack in a difficult position.

Queenie thought Leia would be fine in the hospital. Who would have known that something like this would happen to her so soon.

“My dry needling technique is different from the traditional acupuncture technique. If I perform the technique on someone with poor health, she might not be able to stand it..” Luca dared not to say anything ominous. She was worried Queenie would think that she was cursing Leia.

“That’s why I need to understand her condition before I make any judgments. It won’t take long. Mrs. Norman, sit here and wait for me to return, okay?”

Luca’s comforting words set Queenie’s mind at ease. She looked at the person in front of her with her red puffy eyes and said, “Luca, Leia’s life is in your hands.”

Luca let go of her hands and secretly let out a sigh. What ability did she have to save Leia?

Leia’s condition had come to the point that there was no way any herbal medicine or needling technique could help her recover. The only way was to depend on the life-supporting equipment to keep her alive and wait for the liver transplant...

Luca left in a hurry and headed to Johann’s office.

Johann was reading Leia’s medical report.

“Dr. Craw, you’re here. Did you come to see Leia’s medical report?” Johann smiled and asked.

“Yes. Is her medical report out yet?” Luca asked.

Johann handed her Leia’s medical history record. Leia’s medical reports were clipped in the file. He answered, “They’re all out. This is the hard copy report. You need to take a look at her CT scans and some other reports. Let me show you. It’s on the computer.”

“Thank you.” Luca took the medical records from him and read the reports. Although she never attended any professional medical schools, Shanks taught her a lot when she was on the Island of Despair.

“Leia’s health is in a critical condition now. Previously, she was still able to get discharged from the hospital when her condition was stable. I’m afraid she’ll have to stay in the hospital now. Otherwise, she might pass away when she’s on her way back home,” said Johann.

Luca frowned and asked, "Why did her condition worsen? Her liver is deteriorating way too fast. Is it because of some other reasons?"

"She asked for it," Johann replied in a lazy tone while he leaned back in his chair.

Fortunately, it was him who was on duty last night. If it were some other doctors, they might not be able to save Leia.

Luca sensed that something must have happened, so she asked, "Did she not cooperate during her treatment?"

"Nah, she did cooperate when she was receiving the treatment, but she made a big mistake yesterday morning," replied Johann. "A woman came to visit her yesterday, and she claimed that she was her friend. Then, the two of them started smoking in the ward. The nurse told me about it. That woman wasn't the only one holding a cigarette between her fingers. Leia was too."

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2236-  
"Smoking?" Luca's voice was raised a few pitches higher. If what Johann said was true, then Leia had really made a big mistake.

Luca knew Leia had the habit of smoking, but she should have quit smoking after knowing that she was sick. She asked, "Hasn't she quit smoking yet?"

"Yes, but she smoked a cigarette after the woman convinced her to do so. That one cigarette almost took her life away. The nurse persuaded her not to smoke in a serious tone. She was unconvinced, but she stubbed out the cigarette when she had smoked half of it. The nurse took the rest of the cigarette out of her ward. The doctor on duty saw it and asked the nurse to keep the rest of the cigarette. If anything happened to the patient, this would be considered evidence. I bet you know why," Johann explained to her.

For someone with a social status like Leia, if something happened to her and the doctor could not find out the reason, everything she did and every meal she took might become the reason.

It was because the doctor on duty yesterday was attentive enough and that was why they were able to know why Leia's condition worsened.

"Was it because of that cigarette?" Luca wondered. She never heard that Leia had any friends here after she came back.

Although Leia had left the entertainment industry, she took advantage of Jack's fame. Hence, many men were willing to be in a relationship with her. However, Leia secretly came back here this time. Luca never saw anyone visiting her. After all, it had been kept a secret when she was admitted to the hospital.

"Yes. The head nurse mentioned this to me after she was rescued. Then, I took the cigarette to the lab and asked them to examine it. Although the cigarette is available in the market, two types of herbs

were added to the cigarette. Here's the result." Johann handed Luca another hard copy report.

Luca knew about herbal medicine and pharmacology. She was able to understand it with just a glance, so Johann did not say anything much about it.

Luca frowned when she looked at the ingredients on the report. Many people were smoking cigarettes for kicks these days. They would add some herbal ingredients to the cigarettes too. People would usually get a thrill after smoking the cigarette, and it worked better than coffee in lifting one's spirits.

However...

The ingredients of the herbs could damage the organs in the human body once they were taken excessively. Although they were herbal ingredients, they also contained poison.

Leia ended up like this only because she smoked cigarettes that were added with the herbs.

"Does that friend of hers intend to harm her?" Luca asked.

"I'm not sure about that, but the nurse told me that Leia seems to know that something was added to the cigarette. She emphasized that it could lift someone's spirits. She can't get it in the market, and she even refused to surrender her cigarette to the nurse at first..." replied Johann. He had seen many patients who had made mistakes that affected their health, but he had never seen someone make such a big mistake.

Luca put the report down and shook her head. The cigarette was not supposed to be so harmful, but Leia was a patient now. Her body's reaction to such things was strong if she used them.



“Dr. Park, do you think I can perform dry needling on her?” Luca asked. She was lacking confidence.

“I think you can give it a try. Actually, other than performing dry needling on her and giving her medications, there’s no other way to treat her. Once she stops taking the medications, I assume that

she’ll be transferred to the ICU right away,” answered Johann. He believed in Luca’s skills.

“Let me give it a try, then..” Luca let out a sigh.

“I requested this document from the director of the hospital. You’re allowed to perform the procedure on her now.” Johann took the related document out. He knew Luca would not decline Queenie’s request.

Queenie wanted to save Leia, and Luca was her only hope.

“You’re fully prepared for this,” Luca said self-deprecatingly. It would be great if she could help Leia, but if things did not turn out well, she could not bear to see Queenie being sad.

“These are the basics for a doctor.” Johann put on his white coat and walked out of his office together with Luca. “I was about to get off work. There’s no operation today. Dr. Craw, you don’t mind if I learn some techniques from you, right?”

“I don’t mind,” replied Luca. She thought that she might be able to find some confidence in herself with Johann by her side.

The two of them came to Leia’s ward.

Queenie was not the only one in Leia’s ward. There was another woman there.

Luca’s gaze fell on that woman, and she frowned.

Johann looked at the woman who came and furrowed his brows. Then, he shot a glance at Luca. The woman looked similar to Luca.

However, it was not a strange thing. There were many people in the country, and there could be people who bore a resemblance to another person, especially their eyes.

Besides, this was not how Luca looked in the past. It seemed like that woman had done plastic surgery before. That was why they look similar to each other. It was normal.

“Mrs. Norman, this is.” Luca frowned and asked.

“Oh, she’s Leia’s friend. She came to visit her yesterday.” Queenie sniffed. Queenie was worried when she saw Luca and Johann coming here together. She was afraid that they would bring bad news to her.

“Yesterday?” Johann frowned. Leia had been staying in the hospital for such a long time. Other than the Norman family, who was taking care of her, no one else came to visit her. Only one other woman had come to visit her, and that was yesterday.

One cigarette from that woman made Leia end up in this situation. She could no longer easily get out of bed.

Mandy looked at Johann. A hint of admiration flashed across her eyes. She considered herself lucky these days as she kept running into handsome men. Furthermore, they were young, wealthy, and goodlooking men.

“Hello, I’m Leia’s friend. May I know what happened to her? Wasn’t she doing well yesterday? Why did —” Mandy expressed her concern for Leia.

“You’re the one who gave Ms. Norman the cigarette, right?” Luca interrupted her with a cold voice. The woman did not leave a good impression on her.

Mandy was startled for a moment, and she gave Luca a dirty look. Who was this woman? Why was she here questioning her? She was not wearing a white coat, so it looked like she was not a doctor.

“What do you mean?” Queenie frowned and asked. She had no idea what happened yesterday.

“Yesterday, Ms. Norman smoked a cigarette. The cigarette is the reason that caused her liver failure. You’re the one who gave it to her, right?” Luca looked at Mandy. This woman had this seductive aura on her as though she could easily charm a man.

However, what Luca hated was not the alluring aura that she gave off but the troubles she had caused for the Norman family.

Mandy was about to deny it when Johann chimed in, "Although there are no security cameras in the ward, cameras are everywhere outside the ward. The nurse who was on duty yesterday can prove it too. Miss, do you know that the cigarette you gave Ms. Norman is the reason why she became like this now?"

Mandy took a step backward and immediately shook her head. "I don't. The cigarette? Leia told me that she was craving a cigarette and she wanted to smoke. I didn't know things would end up like this..."

"You let Leia smoke?" Queenie widened her eyes, refusing to believe what she had heard. The gentleness she used to have was no longer on her pale-looking face, and she questioned Mandy, "How could you let Leia smoke a cigarette when she's already in such a condition?!"

Mandy did not expect a cigarette to put Leia on the verge of death. She slowly explained, "It was just an ordinary cigarette. Besides, cigarettes affect the lungs, not the organs in the human body. Is this the nonsense the doctors are coming up with to shirk the responsibility of failing to save her?"

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2237-Johann's gaze became sharp at once, then he replied, "Miss, you'll have to be responsible for what you said just now if the hospital looks into this matter. Half of the cigarette Ms. Norman smoked was taken away by the nurse yesterday. She did not throw it away. The laboratory test report came out today. The cigarette contains herbal ingredients that are not added to other cigarettes. It can harm every organ in the human body, which explains Ms. Norman's situation now. It caused her liver to worsen when it was already not functioning properly. You're the one who gave her the cigarette. Now, she's lying on the bed, unconscious. You're responsible for this."

Mandy took a few steps backward, shook her head, and said, "I don't know about that. It was Leia who said she wanted to smoke. Please excuse me. I should leave."

She immediately left after that.

Queenie stomped angrily. Leia told her that one of her best friends who lived abroad had returned yesterday. She had been abroad for many years, so she did not know the situation in the country. That was why she would not inform Luke about her whereabouts.

Queenie thought that Leia would not fuss over getting discharged from the hospital if someone was here to keep Leia company and talk to her.

She did not expect the arrival of this woman to screw things up and put Leia in danger.

As Luca watched Mandy leave from behind, she suddenly remembered what Luke had told her. She frowned and pondered.

“That should be her,” said Johann.

Luca nodded. That woman should be the one who fled, but it was up to Queenie whether she wanted to get even with her for this.

Queenie walked toward Leia’s ward bed with reddened eyes. She could not help but sob. “Leia, look at the friends you’ve found. She’s the one who made you sick. What should I do...”

Luca could not bear to hear Queenie sobbing like that. She glanced at Leia, who was lying on the ward bed. It was as though Leia had nothing to do with this.

It was her weak body that made her fall deeply asleep.

“Dr. Park, I’d like to try..” said Luca. She hesitated at first, but she could not bear to see Queenie cry again.

Queenie was her biological mother, after all. Luca hated to see her like this.

“Okay. Did you bring the needles you usually use?” Johann knew Luca had a set of needles that was specially made for dry needling. Luca would feel more comfortable using them.

“Yes...” Luca nodded as she walked toward the ward bed and looked at Leia.

She had no confidence today, but she wanted to wake Leia up so that Queenie would not be worried about her. It was up to Johann how he was going to treat her.

“Luca..” Queenie lifted her head as her eyes welled up with tears.

Luca looked at Queenie’s hair. As someone who was always concerned about her appearance, Queenie was worried about Leia to the extent that she could

not be bothered about her looks. There were a few strands of gray hair at her temples.

She was a senior official's wife.

However, she was so pale and haggard now.

"Mrs. Norman, please step out for a moment," said Luca. She was worried that Queenie would pass out when she watched Luca perform the dry needling on Leia.

Queenie was worried that she would affect Luca too. She wiped her tears, quickly walked out of the ward, and closed the door.

Luca took the set of needles out of her briefcase.

"This is my last set of needles. I'll have to look for the craftsman to customize another set of needles after this," Luca muttered. She did not expect that the needle sets she brought along with her would finish so quickly.

Besides, Luca dared not to ask for the needle sets from Shanks. If Abel found out that she was not carrying out the mission he had assigned her but was doing such things instead, she dared not to imagine what the consequences would be.

However, the needles. Other than the thickness, she had requirements for the weight of the needles too. If the needles did not meet her requirements by a whisker, it would affect her sense of touch.

The most important thing was no matter how good the craftsman was, there was no fixed mold.

"I know a craftsman. He can help to customize the needles. If you're looking for someone to make a new set of needles, you can pass the needle set to me after this. I'll ask him if he can make these," Johann suggested.

"Thank you." Luca nodded. Then, she put on the disposable medical gloves and unbuttoned the hospital gown Leia was wearing.

There were no gender differences in front of the doctors. Luca did not ask Johann to go out. Instead, she picked up the disinfected needles and began to perform dry needling on Leia in front of him.

Half an hour later, Luca removed all the needles on Leia's body and carefully put them aside. She said, "Let's see if she can wake up now."

"Why didn't you wait until she's awake before removing the needles?" Johann asked with confusion.

Luca helped Leia to put on the hospital gown, looked at the monitoring equipment, and replied, "She's too weak. I'm afraid she can't take it."

Johann nodded, indicating that he understood.

There were times when Luca was bold enough. It was just like when she was performing dry needling on Tyrone last time. She did not make any minor mistakes.

However, Luca was also very careful at times. It was probably because the person in front of her was related to Queenie. She was afraid that her boldness would make Queenie cry. That was why she was so careful, and she was not as efficient as she used to be when she was performing dry needling.

Once someone had feelings and something to worry about, the way they handled things would change...

Johann had seen too many of such situations.

"Dr. Park, sorry to trouble you." Luca handed the needle set to Johann after she disinfected the needles.

"I'll try my best. But if the craftsman is unable to make these, then I guess no one else in A City can make these. When the time comes, you might need to ask your guy to look for someone else," said Johann as he took the needle set from her.

Her guy.

Luca's face reddened as Johann teased her. She wondered if sharing secrets was something men would do too.

Otherwise, why would Johann say something like that?

"Please ask Mrs. Norman to come in. She must be worried," replied Luca. She made her way to the door and opened it.

Queenie was waiting outside the door. She asked her immediately as soon as she saw her, "Luca, how's Leia?"

"We'll have to wait now and see if the procedures have any effects on her," answered Luca. She glanced at the time. They only needed half an hour to know if it worked on her.

After all, Leia was weak now. It would take some time for her to wake up.

"If she wakes up, all she has to do is to receive treatments and wait for a liver donor. Then, she'll be fine," Johann added. He mumbled to himself that the precondition was Leia should stop getting herself into trouble.

Leia's condition should not be deteriorating this quickly.

If Leia had taken the medicine prescription Luca gave her or the medicine the hospital gave her back then, she would not have ended up like this today.

After that, Leia constantly asked to be discharged from the hospital before her condition stabilized. This was another reason that aggravated her condition.

In the end, this was what happened to her.

Johann recalled everything she did. He could not help but shake his head. He had seen people who made such stupid mistakes, but Leia was the first one who put herself on the verge of death.

Sure enough, Leia would still be the same despite her getting into the entertainment industry.

"Okay, okay." Queenie listened to them and hurried over to the bed. She sat on the chair with a pale look on her face. She murmured, "Leia, you have to get better. I haven't had the chance to see you get married yet. Hang in there.."

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2238-Luca felt a twinge in her heart when she heard what Queenie said.

A mother's wish was to watch their children grow up, settle down, get married, and have children.

As Luca watched Queenie murmur to herself beside Leia's ward bed, she thought that she would probably never have the chance again...

Johann shot a glance at Luca, then he turned to look at Queenie. He fell silent for a moment. It was only when his pager beeped did he stand up and say, "Dr. Craw, call me if you need anything. I have something to do now."

"Okay. Go ahead. Thank you." Luca thanked him for helping her reach out to a craftsman.

Johann waved at her and exited the ward.

Luca kept quiet while she looked at Queenie. She let out a sigh, stood up, and walked to the bedside. She comforted her, "Mrs. Norman, don't worry. I'm sure Ms. Norman will be fine."

Queenie pulled some tissue out of the tissue box on the bedside table and wiped the tears on her face. She looked at Luca with tears in her eyes and said, "Luca, I'm sorry you have to see me like this."

"You're a mother. It's normal to have such reactions," Luca replied and shook her head. She did not think it was embarrassing at all. She felt sorry for her instead.

Queenie let out a sigh and began talking about her past, "My daughter, Luke's wife, was taken away when she was born. We were told that our child didn't make it. That's why I began treating Leia like my biological daughter when Jack and I decided to adopt her. We raised her and gave everything to her. But I didn't expect our daughter would end up like this. Sometimes, when I see Leia in pain, I would question myself if it's because I'm not a good mother. That's why."

Luca's heart ached when she heard Queenie blaming herself for the mistakes Leia did and everything that happened to her. She shook her head.

"If I were a better mother, Leia wouldn't have been forced to get out of the country. She went through so much when she was out there, and she even got to know people like that. What did she do to suffer all this. And my daughter, Bea. There's not even a piece of news from her, and she's still out there wandering alone. I've failed as a parent." Queenie choked with sobs, blaming herself for the suffering and pain Leia went through.

There were a few words on the tip of Luca's tongue, but she understood that as a mother, Queenie did not wish to see her children suffer.



Although Leia was adopted, she had raised her and supported her for more than 20 years. The affection she had for her was true.

Queenie was a kind person. She would not treat Leia differently just because she was an adopted child. She would treat Leia like her biological daughter.

A strict father and a loving mother were the most important figures in a family. Leia was lucky enough to have such a family. Still, she became...

Luca did not know how to answer if someone asked her why Leia had become such a person.

Perhaps Leia became paranoid after getting into the entertainment industry, and that was why she became someone like this.

"Mrs. Norman, stop crying. It'll break Ms. Norman's heart if she sees you like this when she wakes up later," Luca comforted her with a gentle voice while placing her hand on Queenie's back.

If she was still Bianca, she would have many ways to comfort her, but she could not reveal her true identity.

Queenie grabbed a few tissues and wiped her face again. She let out a sigh, then she looked at Luca with her red, puffy eyes. She said, "Luca, I know my daughter of mine isn't the same girl she used to be. She's no longer kind and gentle. Besides, she hasn't been nice to me. Time has gone, and she has changed."

Luca was startled for a moment. Then, she looked at Queenie. Did Queenie find out something?

Queenie continued, "I paid too much attention to Leia and spoiled her when she was growing up, which made her what she is today. Perhaps I should've listened to what the others told me back then—adopt another child to keep Leia company. But I refused to listen to their advice. I thought that having one child was enough. I adored Leia, and I gave her all the affection I had for Bea. I gave her all my love. Bea came back after that, and Leia started being paranoid. It was my fault. I spoiled her. So, tell me, am I wrong."

"There's nothing wrong with loving her.." Luca replied in a calm voice. Leia was the one who chose this path. Queenie's love had nothing to do with this.

Although Leia was a spoiled child, Queenie's and Jack's affection for her only let her grow up in a healthy and happy environment. It would not have made her into this.

Luca's presence was not the main reason that caused Leia to be on this path and come to this.

If Leia could have let go of her obsessive thoughts, she would feel much better.

People said being paranoid would bring someone down, but Jack and Queenie were not such people. It seemed like Leia was born with it. Perhaps it was because she got dumped before, and that was why she reacted that way.

Leia felt insecure, so she wanted to hold on to everything she had.

"She's no longer the person I used to know. She doesn't respect me, and she even thought of ruining her father's future to save her own life. I didn't agree with it, so she blamed me for that and was mad at me. Luca, I've been together with Jack for so many years. How can I cause such trouble when he's about to have a glorious retirement?" Queenie was torn between two choices, but she was conscious of what she was doing.

After all, she could not let Jack do something wrong for the sake of Leia.

Jack was not an ordinary person. He was the governor of the province, and everyone in the provincial capital had their eye on his position.

If Queenie did what Leia asked her to do, Jack's future would be ruined. Not only would his future be ruined, but the Norman family and the rest of Jack's life would be destroyed too.

Jack would be caught, handcuffed, and sent to prison.

Luke had explained the pros and cons to Queenie before. Hence, no matter how Leia fussed around, Queenie insisted on doing it legally.

After all, Jack was not young anymore. If something happened to him at this time, Queenie would not be able to stand the blow. The Norman family would be in a mess.

The Norman family would be broken even if Leia recovered. Judging from her current situation, she would not be able to work either. How was she going to survive?

The doctor said that Leia made herself sick while she was living abroad for the past few years.

If the Norman family was ruined, there was no one Leia could depend on. She would end up miserable without having any money.

Queenie knew that Luke would take care of the two of them for Bianca's sake, but he would not look after Leia.

That was why she had been standing her ground after knowing the pros and cons of doing so. She would endure it even though Leia threw tantrums at her every day.

Luca heaved a sigh of relief after she heard what Queenie said.

She was worried that Queenie would agree with Leia's idea and spend a huge sum of money to look for a liver for Leia.

It set Luca's mind at ease when Queenie said that.

"Don't worry. Let's wait until Ms. Norman gets better. Maybe then you can ask Mr. Norman to talk to Mr. Crawford about this. Just tell him that Ms. Norman isn't feeling well now and she needs to come back here for treatment. If Mr. Crawford agrees with it, we can ask for help on the internet. Ms. Norman used to have many fans. Perhaps someone will be willing to help her," Luca comforted her.

No data found.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2240-After Luca left the hospital, she got into Warren's car and headed to T Corporation.

Five minutes later, Luca received a call from Queenie.

"Luca, you've already left the hospital?" Queenie could not find Luca anywhere in the hospital when she left the ward. Hence, she quickly called her.

“Yes, Mrs. Norman. I have work to do...” Luca felt sorry for her when she heard the hoarseness in her voice.

“Too many things happened just now. I didn’t get the chance to thank you yet. Luca, let me treat you to lunch,” Queenie invited her out for lunch. Luca was Leia’s savior, after all.

Even though Leia did not know how to be grateful, as her mother, she had to know how to show respect to others.

“It’s nothing, Mrs. Norman. You don’t have to do this. Besides, Ms. Norman would eventually wake up even if I wasn’t there,” Luca replied with her brows furrowed while she looked at the scenery outside the window that was moving backward.

What Luca said was true. Judging from Leia’s situation, she would not be unconscious for long. Even if Luca did not perform dry needling on her, she would be able to wake up in a day. Although she was in a bad situation, she would not be asleep for that long.

Moreover, the one who should be thanking Luca was supposed to be Leia. She was a grown-up, and she should not be letting Queenie do that for her.

Queenie frowned on the other end of the line. After all, Luca seemed to refuse to accept her apology on behalf of Leia. She heaved a sigh and said, “Luca, Leia is sick. She’s feeling unwell. That’s why she behaves that way when she sees someone..”

Luca closed her eyes and leaned back on the car seat. She replied, “Mrs. Norman, I know. Besides, it’s nothing. Stop thinking about it. Let Ms. Norman rest and recover her health.”

“Ah. Okay.” Queenie was steeped in guilt.

“Mrs. Norman, I have another call coming in. I got to go.” Luca broke the silence. Someone was really calling her.

After Luca ended the call with Queenie, she answered Rhett’s call and answered a few questions regarding the experiment.

Then, Warren drew up outside T Corporation.

“Ms. Craw, we’re here.” Warren shot a glance at Luca, who was behind him.

“Oh, okay.” Luca was busy discussing the experiment data with Rhett. She did not notice that she had arrived at T Corporation. She said, “Rhett, let’s talk later. I arrived at the office. Let me deal with it later.”

“Okay, Dr. Craw,” Rhett hung up the call when he heard her telling him that she was back at the office.

Luca put her phone back in the briefcase. When she was about to get out of the car, Warren said, “Dr. Craw, the black-colored Buick has been following us since we drove out of the villa.”

Warren had been keeping an eye on the car. He even tested the person in the car. However, the other party did not make any move, so he did not do anything about it

Luca was startled for a moment. She was thinking about other stuff when she was in the car, and she did not notice that.

She took her phone out and pretended to take a selfie. Then, she saw the black Buick behind them.

“You’re attentive,” said Luca. She was not planning on alerting the enemies, but she reminded him, “Memorize the car plate number and inform Mr. Crawford about it.”

“Yes.” Warren did not show any happiness on his face because of Luca’s compliment. It was his job, after all.

After Luca left, Warren sent a message with the car plate number to Gale.

Gale was responsible for investigating the matter.

In the hospital.

Leia wanted to continue to sleep, but she was wide awake. Even though the caretaker did not make any noise, she was unable to fall asleep.

Hence, she opened her eyes and asked the caretaker to adjust the height of the hospital bed. She would like to sit for a while.

“What happened last night?” Leia asked the caretaker. She had no idea what happened after she fainted.

“Ms. Norman, you were sent to the emergency room last night. I couldn’t decide for you. So I informed Mr. Norman and Mrs. Norman. They arrived at the hospital half an hour later after you were brought to the emergency room, and they signed various agreements...” The caretaker emphasized the time. She had seen the way Leia talked to her family and how their relationship was.

Queenie was kind to Leia, but the woman in front of her refused to accept her mother’s kindness. That was why the caretaker deliberately stressed it.

Leia hated it when the caretaker mentioned Queenie in their conversation. She changed the subject of the conversation and asked, “Did I become like this just because I took a puff of a cigarette?”

The caretaker shook her head and replied, “I’m not sure about that. The doctor only told Mr. Norman and Mrs. Norman about your condition..”

The caretaker was asked to leave the ward when Leia’s friend came here yesterday. That was why she did not manage to stop Leia from smoking in time. The caretaker was worried that Queenie would put her in a difficult position.

Fortunately, Queenie only asked her to return and take care of Leia. She did not blame her for what happened yesterday.

Leia could not help but let the resentment fill her heart when she thought about what Johann had said. She became like this just because she smoked.

If Mandy had not smoked in front of her and told her that it was the cigarette they used to smoke the last time, Leia would not have wavered.

The ward’s door was pushed open again. Leia frowned and turned to look in the direction of the door. She realized that it was not the doctor or nurse who came in. It was Mandy.

“Why are you here?” Leia scowled at Mandy when she remembered that she was the one who made her condition worsen. If it were not for her being unable to get out of bed and walk now, she would have charged toward her, pulled her hair, and asked Mandy why she made things difficult for her.

“Are you still hoping to see me lying on the bed and unable to get off?” Leia glowered at her.

“Don’t say that. I was worried about you. But I got kicked out of here. I only dared to come in after your mother left,” Mandy explained. She left an impression on the nurse when she came in yesterday. That was why she could come and go freely.

“It’s your fault I’m in such a state now!” Leia gritted her teeth. If it were not for her, she would not be on the verge of death. Now, her body could face organ failure at anytime...

Mandy knew Leia became like this because of the cigarette. She quickly explained to her, “I didn’t know you couldn’t smoke a cigarette in such a condition. Besides, you’re the one who asked for the cigarette.

I just gave it to you.”

Leia gave her a death stare without saying a word.

Indeed, she had wanted to take a puff of the cigarette. That was why Mandy gave it to her.

However, if it were not for Mandy, who smoked in front of her, how could she be tempted to smoke?

“Come on. Stop being angry. It’s a blessing in disguise for you to be able to regain your consciousness..” Mandy comforted her.

“What nonsense are you talking about?!” Leia retorted. However, her body was weak, so her voice sounded weak too.

Mandy did not explain anything. She shot a glance at the caretaker and raised her brows at Leia.

Leia understood what she meant. Then, she said to the caretaker, “Please leave us alone..”

“Ms. Norman, Mrs. Norman asked me to stay here and look after you..” The caretaker dared not to listen to her anymore. Leia smoked when she was asked to step out yesterday. What if something like that happened again today?

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2241-"There's something important we need to talk about. Get out." Leia gave her a piercing look as she asked the caretaker to leave.

After the caretaker left, Mandy walked toward her hospital bed, pretending to worry about her. She said, "Leia, didn't you say you'd like to get a liver transplant the last time? But your family refuses to do it. Look at you. Your skin is sallow and your body is weak. You look like you're dying. That's why you have to make yourself look miserable. They'll certainly agree with it then."

Leia bit her lip and glared at her, "I ended up like this because of you!"

"Don't blame me. We didn't even know smoking would have such a great impact on your health. Besides, that was the cigarette you used to smoke. You were fine back then... So, it's probably because the doctors can't find the reason why your condition worsened and they blamed the cigarette. What matters most now is that you've survived. Although you're in a worse condition now, your mother might have a soft spot for you if things don't get better," Mandy whispered in her ears. "You were still unconscious when I came here just now, but your mother was crying her eyes out."

"Enough. Stop talking about her," Leia replied angrily. She lost her status in the Norman family ever since her parents acknowledged Bianca.

Jack did not like her, and Queenie's attention was all on Bianca. She was trying to make up for losing Bianca for so many years. That was why the resentment Leia had for her parents was becoming stronger and stronger.

Mandy smiled and said, "By the way, do you know the name of the doctor who treated you?"

"Which one?" Leia leaned on the pillow and sat for a while. Her body was unable to take it, and she wanted to lie down.

However, she did not want to show her weakness and look flustered in front of Mandy.

"The one who came to your ward today. He's so handsome and young. Hey, do you think doctors like him make a lot of money?" Mandy's eyes were gleaming. She would not have known that there were so many outstanding men in A City if she had not returned to her country.



“You mean Johann.” Leia looked at the overwhelmed look on Mandy’s face. She could not help but judge her for being so clingy to men. She continued, “I’m not sure how much young doctors earn these days, but he.”

“Yes? Isn’t he making a lot of money? If he’s able to visit patients like you who stay in VIP wards, he must be experienced and qualified enough. But he looks young.” Mandy interrupted her without trying to conceal her interest in Johann.

“Can you wait until I finish my sentence?” Leia chimed in querulously.

Mandy smiled and stopped behaving in a spoony manner. She quickly nodded and replied, “Oh, sorry.

Please continue.”

“He’s a famous doctor in this country. Many famous businessmen and politicians who are sick would find ways to see him. They would rather pay expensive medical expenses to see him than head to those private hospitals for surgery,” said Leia.

Johann was capable, but he chose to work in a public hospital.

However, there were limited resources in a public hospital. To consult a doctor like Johann, they would have to snatch up the chance to see him. Besides, Johann made his own rules. He wanted to make sure ordinary people were able to consult him too, so no one was allowed to make the reservation on

behalf of anyone else. Once someone managed to make the reservation and receive treatment in the hospital, the surgery cost and medical expenses would be based on the hospital’s charges.

That was why many wealthy men who wanted to consult Johann but did not manage to get the booking number had no choice but to head to a private hospital to consult the doctors there. Then, they would ask the director of the hospital to ask Johann to come over to treat them.

Only a few managed to cut in Johann’s patient line.

“Wow!” Mandy could not help but exclaim in admiration. “He’s really something.”

Based on what Leia had told her, Johann must be making a lot of money. After all, private hospitals were different from public hospitals. Johann was capable enough, and he was not afraid that he would starve.

Although Johann was not a businessman, he was considered outstanding with such social status and reputation.

“So what if he’s capable? Does it have anything to do with you?” Leia said sarcastically. Johann would never fall for someone like her.

Mandy was dumbfounded for a moment. She sat beside the hospital bed and tried to please Leia. “He has nothing to do with me now. But you can help me. I’ll make sure you get a share of the pie after you recover.”

Leia frowned without saying anything.

It was obvious what Mandy was up to. She wanted to win Johann’s heart, but Leia had never seen Johann being in a relationship with anyone before even after staying in A City for so many years. Perhaps he was interested in men.

As for why Leia knew Johann so much, it was because Jack had tried to set her up with Johann many years ago.

However, Johann was not interested in her, and Leia had no feelings for Johann either.

That was why Leia knew Johann’s relationship history so well.

Mandy noticed that Leia did not say anything, so she added, “Oh, my dear Leia, he’s your attending physician. The two of you must have a way to contact each other. Why don’t you give me his Facebook account name?”

“What if he’s not interested in you? You might betray me and tell him. I’d still be the unlucky one,” Leia said slowly.

“No. I promise I won’t betray you! I won’t even tell him you were the one who gave me his Facebook account,” Mandy swore as she made a swearing gesture.

The door was pushed open, and the nurse came in. She recognized Mandy when she saw her sitting beside Leia. She was the one who gave Leia the cigarette yesterday. The nurse frowned and asked, “What are you doing?”

Mandy turned around and glanced at the nurse. She was the one who came in yesterday. Then, Mandy rose to her feet. She did not like the nurse.

"I came to visit the patient. Is there any problem with it?"

"If you hadn't taken the initiative to smoke in the ward, the patient wouldn't have ended up like this." The nurse gave her a dirty look. She walked toward Leia's bed and said, "I have to give you an injection now. Would you like to lie down?"

"Yes please." Leia felt tired. There was weariness on her pale-yellowish face.

After the nurse helped Leia to adjust the hospital bed, she gave her the injection quickly and skillfully. She warned Mandy before she left, "The patient can't even inhale secondhand smoke right now. Don't do anything silly."

Mandy pouted her mouth.

After the nurse left, Mandy stepped forward and looked at the IV fluid Leia was using. There were a few bags of them. She could not help but smack her lips and say, "There are so many of them."

"Thanks to you," Leia replied in a cold voice.

"Didn't I tell you that it's a blessing in disguise? Just wait for it. Your mother will give you the money to get the liver," Mandy comforted her. She did not forget to ask for Johann's contact from her. "Come on.

Give me the doctor's Facebook account name."

Leia was getting impatient with Mandy pestering her. She reckoned that Johann would not accept Mandy even if she threw herself at him. Hence, she said, "Note it down. His Facebook account name is..."

Mandy quickly noted down the name.

After Leia gave her Johann's contact, she asked her to leave. "Fine. You've got what you wanted from me. Stop coming here for the time being so that my mother doesn't see you. Please leave."

"Then I won't bother you. Do remember to tell me if anything happens. I'm worried about you." Mandy sent her a flying kiss.

Leia did not take Mandy's words seriously. She closed her eyes and said, "Ask the caretaker to come back here."

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2242-T Corporation.

It was almost past lunchtime when Luca walked out of the laboratory.

Luca asked Zoey to order takeout for her. That was why she was planning to return to her office and eat her lunch. After that, she would continue to handle her work.

Before she returned to her office, Zoey came forward and said, "Dr. Craw, I've left your lunchbox on your office desk. And Mr. Crawford is in your office."

Luca was startled for a moment. Zoey deliberately lowered her voice when she mentioned Luke's name.

"I got it." Luca's voice was calm, and it carried a trace of coldness.

Zoey watched Luca march back to her office from behind. She could not help but let out a sigh. If it was another woman who encountered such a situation, she would not be able to hide the joy and excitement in her voice.

However, Luca...

Her reaction was so calm, and she was not even surprised to hear that. She was different from the other women. Perhaps that was the reason why their boss was attracted to her.

Luca pushed the door open and walked into her office. Luke was sitting on the sofa waiting for her.

Luca closed the door, took off her white coat, and said, "Mr. Crawford, what brings you here?"

"I came to eat lunch with you," replied Luke.

Luca only came to notice that there were a few lunchboxes on the coffee table. One of them must be the one Zoey ordered for her, while Luke must have brought the others here.

"This is too much.." Luca said awkwardly.

“No, it’s not. Take a seat,” replied Luke. He opened the lunch boxes one after another. Then, he took the disposable cutleries and helped Luca with some white bread.

Luca had a smaller appetite. That was why Luke did not give her a lot of bread. Then, he helped her with the bacon and placed it on her plate.

“That’s enough, Mr. Crawford.” Luca knew Luke was helping her with the food when she saw the bread on the plate. As Luca watched the bacon fill up the plate, she quickly stopped him and said, “I can’t eat that much.”

Luke lifted his head and put the plate in front of Luca. Then, he said, “Come on. Eat your lunch. You can have some brown sugar tea that Aunt Neile had sent here.”

“Aunt Neile sent some brown sugar tea for me?” Luca was surprised. She took a bite of the bacon. It tasted familiar.

“Don’t you think it tastes familiar to you?” Luke questioned her. He asked Aunt Neile to send the lunchboxes to the office since she was delivering the brown sugar tea here.

“Aunt Neile prepared these.” Luca took another bite. She knew it was Aunt Neile who prepared it. At first, she was wondering how there could be so many choices if Luke ordered takeout.

The food looked sumptuous, smelled good, and tasted yummy...

“You can have more. Your body needs more nutrients now,” said Luke.

Luca found it strange when she heard him saying that. Why did Luke make it sound like she was pregnant. Previously, when she was pregnant with Luke’s fourth child, she barely took any supplements and nutrients.

In the end, she depended on Shanks’s nutrient injections. She was unable to get used to the food served on the Island of Despair.

After lunch, Luca drank the brown sugar tea Aunt Neile made for her.

The warm brown sugar tea tasted good. There was the aroma of ginger. At the same time, the sweetness of the brown sugar covered up the spiciness of the ginger. The two flavors went well together.

"Is it good?" Luke asked when he saw the satisfied expression on Luca's face. He felt content too.

"It's good." Luca pulled a tissue and wiped her mouth.

Luke stared at her and asked, "Luca, can you tell me why you went to the hospital today?"

"I thought I told you.." Luca replied in an awkward tone.

"But you didn't tell me who asked for your help. You don't have many friends here. It's not Sue or Nina, not the guy Jean injured. So, who is it?" Luke did not give her the chance to make up an excuse.

"I think you already know who it is.." answered Luca. Leia had come back for quite some time, and she had been in the hospital receiving treatment. How could Luke, someone who was well-connected and resourceful, not know about it.

Perhaps Leia was the only one who thought she could hide from him.

"Found out about what?" Luke deliberately asked her.

Luca frowned. She had no choice but to answer him, "You must've known about it."

"Leia?" Luke gave her a mischievous smirk. He could not help but feel sorry for Luca when he saw how cautious she was.

Luca was forced to go through all those things because of Leia. Now, she had to save Leia's life for Queenie's sake.

No matter who it was, anyone would feel conflicted once they put themselves in her shoes.

However, Luca chose not to tell him. Not only did she hide her true identity, but she also promised Queenie to help Leia.

"You already know about it.." Luca could sense something was wrong. Luke hated Leia. He did not deal with her and sent her away after knowing she came back. Instead, he pretended like he did not know about it.

Could it be Jack who asked him not to do so?

"I knew she came back the moment she entered the country." Luke held Luca's hand. It was so soft. He could not help but squeeze her hands a few times.

"You're not planning to deal with her, right?" Luca asked. If he were to deal with Leia, he would not have let her stay in A City until now.

"If I send Leia back to New York now, Mother-in-law will be heartbroken. She might even faint. That's why I didn't do anything to Leia. Not only because Father-in-law asked me to do so, but I'd like to learn more about something from her," replied Luke.

"About what?" Luca asked.

Luke stared at her without saying a word.

Previously, Luca was taken away by the people of the Island of Despair. Leia was the one who cooperated with them, but Luke was not able to make Leia talk and spill the beans about the organization. He was so furious that he had no choice but to send her to New York.

Now, Leia was back in the country. He had to seize the chance to learn more about the Island of Despair.

However, he could not tell Luca about his plans.

"Mr. Crawford?" Luca asked in confusion when Luke fell silent.

"Leia did many dirty things before this. You don't have to interfere with this. How is she doing now?" Luke asked. He had yet to ask Johann about her condition.

"Dr. Park should've told you, right?" Luca was puzzled. She believed that Johann was siding with Luke.

There was no such thing as medical ethics in Johann's dictionary. He would tell Luke whatever he wanted to know.

"He didn't go into the details."

"Ms. Norman is awake now, but things aren't getting better for her. She... She has to undergo a liver transplant immediately if that's possible," said Luca. She knew exactly what situation Leia was in now.

It was like Kevin, who was anxiously waiting for a liver transplant back then.

“She hasn’t given up the thought of getting a liver in the black market?” Luke asked again.

Luca shook her head. She knew Luke had been keeping an eye on Leia from the very beginning.

Queenie thought she would be able to hide it from Luke. However, no one could hide anything from Luke.

“Ms. Norman has a strong survival instinct. I guess she won’t give up that easily,” Luca said in a soft voice. Her voice was full of helplessness.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2243-Luke instantly knew what kind of person Leia was without needing Luca to explain to him.

There was no way she would give up easily. She was still asking her so-called friends to help keep an eye on updates in the black market. Although she was broke, that would not stop her from deceiving her father and the Norman family.

“What do you think?” Luke asked for her opinion.

Luca was silent for some time and slowly said, “Actually, I think that since you already know that she’s back, why not just be frank with her so that she has more options to look for liver donors? Otherwise, she can only wait in the hospital or purchase it from the black market...”

She did not say this for the sake of Leia as she was not fond of her either. She just felt sorry for Queenie and Jack. She did not want the couple to be dragged down by Leia’s disease.

Moreover, if Leia dragged down the Norman family, it would affect Luke too.

Besides, he was still the Norman family’s son-in-law to the outside world.

“You’re saying we should let her openly look for liver donors?” Luke’s eyes smiled a little.

“Yes.” Luca nodded as Leia used to be a celebrity, so perhaps someone would be willing to help.



“But Leia pretty much ruined her reputation entirely. Even if someone is willing to help, it’d be for Jack’s sake,” said Luke. It was not completely off the table, but the one who would be deeply indebted would be Jack and not Leia.

Who would donate their liver to an over-the-hill celebrity with a bad image?

Luca bit her lower lip as it did not occur to her that Jack was a governor. There would be many social climbers lining up to help him.

It seemed like this was not a good solution either.

Luke noticed that she was in a dilemma, and he also knew that she was not doing it for Leia’s sake but Queenie’s.

He said, “But there is one person who might be able to give Leia a chance to get an operation.”

“Who?” Luca asked hurriedly without trying to mask her anxiousness. Besides, they were her parents. She could not bear to watch them be in a dilemma because of Leia.

“Dexter,” Luke mentioned a name. novelbin

Luca frowned as the name sounded familiar to her, but she could not recall who it was. “That’s..”

“He’s Leia’s biological father. When he almost sold her off, she escaped and was adopted by the Norman family, which led her to have a comfortable life. After that, Dexter recognized that Leia was his daughter at first glance. He went to her for money, but she refused to give him any. Hence, he thought of ways to accuse Leia in front of the media for things she didn’t do, which is why her reputation hit rock bottom,” said Luke.

Luca recalled who this Dexter guy was.

He was one of the people who completely ruined Leia’s chances of working in the entertainment industry ever again.

However, when Dexter accused Leia in front of the reporters, was Luke not the one manipulating him?

It was all in the past, but Luca still remembered that after the ruckus Dexter caused, he disappeared into thin air and was never seen again.

He was nothing short of a vagrant. Although everyone had a bad impression of Leia, they could not care less about a tramp like him.

After all these years, was Dexter still alive?

Luca thought that the chances of finding Dexter were too low.

“Can this person still be found?” She had intended to ask whether he was still alive, but she had just returned from overseas, so she was not supposed to know about this. Therefore, she had no choice but to ask whether he could be found and not whether he was still alive.

“We can try,” said Luke. After causing a scene, Dexter got a sum of money. If he did not squander it all, he should have enough to get by for a few years.

He was just afraid that Dexter had not gotten rid of his habit of splurging and had starved himself to death on the streets.

If that was the case, then the universe was just not on Leia’s side.

“Then, will you help?” Luca asked with caution.

“If Leia is willing to cooperate with me, I can help,” said Luke as Leia had not told him what he wanted to know.

If she told him what he wanted to know, then not only could he help find Dexter, but he could even use his connections to get her what she wanted.

Of course, he would do so in a legal manner.

Besides, if Leia sought help publicly in addition to Luke helping her, there was no doubt that there would be someone who would be willing to donate their liver.

Luca fell silent as she reckoned that the thing Luke wanted to know was probably the identity of the person who worked with Leia to kidnap her.

Leia did not tell him at the time. Even after being sent abroad, her lips were sealed. Would she tell the truth about what had happened for the sake of getting a liver?

Luca thought that she most likely would... because she was afraid of death.

Luke glanced at his watch, then he stood up and said, "Lunch break is over. I'm going up to work. Let Warren pick you up after work and don't leave on your own." "I know.." Luca nodded. She believed that Warren had already told him about what had happened this morning.

After Luke left, Luca packed up her lunch box. Aunt Neile had made a huge portion for lunch. There was no way two people could finish it, but she could not share it with others either because Luke was around.

After throwing the lunch box into the trash, Luca glanced at the time and returned to her office.

It was evening.

After Luca got off work, she got into Warren's car and was about to head back home.

At that moment, Luke sent her a text message. [I'm dropping by the Norman family's place.]

[Did Mrs. Norman invite you over?] Luca asked as she could not suppress her curiosity.

[Yes.] Luke replied.

Luca did not say anything else. She put her phone in her briefcase and pretended to sleep.

In the Norman family's residence.

Queenie had prepared a spread of food herself, and Jack was astonished to see the enticing food on the table when he came back. "What day is it today?"

"I invited Luke over for dinner," said Queenie as she handed a bottle of red wine to the maid for her to decant it in advance.

"Why did you invite Luke over for dinner? Did you ask him to bring the children with him?" Jack asked as he missed his adorable grandchildren very much.

Queenie shook her head as she invited Luke over to ask him for a favor. If the grandkids were here, she could not say it out loud.

Besides, Leia was not a good aunt in the eyes of the three kids.

Jack put down his briefcase and took off his coat. He could not help but ask, "You have a favor to ask Luke, don't you?"

Queenie bit her lower lip and nodded resignedly.

She did not consult Jack before inviting Luke over because she was afraid that he would object.

"Does it have to do with Leia?" Jack asked while frowning.

"I want to be frank with Luke about Leia returning here to receive treatment..." Queenie stepped forward and held Jack's hand. "Dear, Leia's condition is getting worse. I can't just watch while she leaves us because she can't find a donor, but I can't condone her ruining the Norman family either. I have no other choice."

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2244-"Will telling Luke help Leia? Have you thought about the consequences of doing so?" Although Jack knew that Luke was already aware that Leia had returned, he still looked at Queenie seriously and told her the consequences she might have to face if she did so. novelbin

"Of course, I know that! Dear, Leia is our daughter. You may be able to steel yourself, but I can't. There's a chance that Luke might send Leia back to New York if I tell him, but I won't allow that to happen. If he insists on doing so, I'll get down on my knees and beg him to spare Leia in consideration of me being Bea's biological mother. As long as he's willing to spare Leia, we can publicly look for volunteers for Leia..." Queenie's eyes were bloodshot while talking. She was getting emotional because she knew that this was Leia's last resort.

Disappointment could be seen in Jack's eyes as looking for voluntary donors for Leia may be useful, but would not he be the one to take the fall in the end?

If Leia received someone else's liver, he, as her father, would owe someone a favor that had to be returned someday!

That person may even affect his decision-making in the future.

He used to be secretly glad that Leia's problem was her liver, so she did not have to wait for the donor to die to get the organ. Someone could donate their liver even when they were alive and well.

Now, he changed his mind.

If he was indebted to a dead person, he would never be able to return the favor, but if he was indebted to someone alive, he may need to spend a whole lifetime paying off that debt.

However, a parent's love was unconditional. Even after everything Leia had done to Queenie, she was still not disappointed in Leia.

Jack was helpless. What else could he say under these circumstances?

The maid walked over and told them, "Mr. and Mrs. Norman, Mr. Crawford is here."

As soon as Queenie heard that, she hurriedly wiped away the tears in the corner of her eyes and glanced at Jack as she said, "Even if you're not willing to help Leia, I can't just leave my daughter to die."

Jack heaved a sigh.

Luke walked in while carrying a bag of health supplements along with a bag of tea leaves. He did not have too big of a reaction when he saw the couple. Instead, he just habitually greeted them, "Father-in-law, Mother-in-law, these are the health supplements and tea I brought for you."

Queenie chuckled and shook her head. "You could've just come here without bringing anything with you. Why did you bring over so many things?"

"It's been a while since I've come over to visit, so I brought some things as a token of respect in place of Bea." Luke handed the two bags to the maid.

After receiving the bags, the maid looked at Jack and Queenie. "Mr. and Mrs. Norman, would you like to eat now?"

"Not yet. Luke, come with me to my study," said Jack as he wanted to tell him about Queenie's plan in advance.

"If you have something to talk about, do it after dinner. Let's eat first. Otherwise, the food won't taste good when it's cold," Queenie said hurriedly as she was afraid that Jack would say something to Luke to make him not help Leia.

Jack wanted to say something but did not.

After assessing the situation, Luke knew what Queenie wanted to talk to him about. Unfortunately, Luca was right. He then nodded and said, "Mother-in-law is right. Let's eat first."

Jack could not refuse. Since Luke had long known about Leia's return, Leia was already considered lucky that Luke had yet to take any action.

Besides, Bianca's kidnapping and everything else Bianca had to suffer after that had something to do with Leia.

Moreover, Bianca was his biological daughter. Even if he had raised Leia for more than 20 years, it still angered him.

Needless to say, Bianca was the love of Luke's life, while Leia was just a passerby to him.

Therefore, he understood if Luke wanted to deal with Leia. Plus, after what Leia had done to Queenie, he would even be supportive of Luke's decision.

After the three of them walked into the dining room and sat down, Queenie then told Luke to help himself.

The maid brought out the bottle of wine that had been decanted, so Queenie instructed, "Pour us a glass each."

"Yes, Mrs. Norman." The maid then brought three wine glasses.

Luke said, "Mother-in-law, I drove here, so I can't drink."

Queenie froze as she thought that it would be easier for her to talk if there was wine. However, after Luke's statement, she had to drop the idea.

"Since you can't drink, then let's put the wine away," she said resignedly.

After receiving her orders, the maid took the wine back into the kitchen.

Since no kids were there to make a fuss, the dinner table was rather quiet.

Jack saw that Queenie was hesitant to talk, so he asked with concern, "Luke, I heard that you've bought the Hilton family's company?"

"I did. We're going through the formalities right now," said Luke.

“Good. Although the Hilton family can’t hold themselves up anymore, their company’s prospects are still pretty good,” said Jack. When the Leia and Brody incident caused quite a ruckus, he had looked into them.

The Hilton family was not bad, and they were a good match for Leia.

Leia was the one being ridiculous, and she took them for granted. Moreover, the past two generations of the Hilton family were known to be shrewd businessmen. Now, with the black sheep of the family, Brody, they were doomed.

Jack could not help but sigh again. “It’s a shame that the Hilton family was ruined by Brody. Children should be educated correctly and not spoon-fed.”

Not only was his statement for Luke to hear but for Queenie as well.

He believed that Leia turned out this way mainly because she was spoiled at home, not only by Queenie but by his parents too.

“The company’s outlook is indeed great, but things started to head south after Brody was put in charge,” said Luke. If Brody had been willing to delegate responsibilities and hire a manager to run the company, it would not have ended up in his hands.

Now that the acquisition had been made, he could revive the company and bring it back to life.

“I believe in you.” Jack expressed his confidence in Luke.

“By the way, Luke, how are the three kids doing?” Queenie asked about her grandchildren as an excuse to take part in the conversation. Then, she intended to ask about Bianca before bringing up Leia.

“Lanie and the others are very good kids. They’re doing well in school too,” said Luke. The three children Bianca gave him would definitely be part of the elite when they grew up.

“Good to hear that. Bea will be at ease even though she’s abroad...” Queenie nodded and took a sip of her soup, then asked again, “Have you heard from Bea recently? She would text me occasionally, but every time I ask when she’ll come back, she’ll stop replying to me..”

“She’s still studying abroad in different places, so she’s not coming back for New Year’s,” Luke lied through his teeth. Besides, he could not tell her that Luca was actually Bianca.

Queenie was not good at pretending, so Jack could know about this, but not Queenie.

Jack helped himself to a piece of meat. He did not think much of Luke’s words as he knew that their daughter was right by their side.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2245-After learning that Bianca was not coming back, Queenie’s eyes grew dim.

The reason why she put all her attention on Leia was because of Luca’s absence. She could not even worry about her if she wanted to.

Besides, Bianca was not always reachable.

“I guess I won’t be able to see Bea this New Year’s again. Luke, Jack and I aren’t getting any younger. Who wouldn’t want to have their children by their side at this age? So, I want to tell you something.” Queenie put down her utensils, and her face stiffened with dismay.

Luke understood the situation and put down his utensils as well. “Yes, Mother-in-law?”

When Queenie glanced at Jack to see him shake his head indicating that she should not say what she was about to say, she ignored him. Then, she looked at Luke and said, “There’s actually something we’ve been hiding from you… Leia is back.”

Luke remained silent.

Queenie tried to decipher Luke’s expression, but no emotion could be seen on his face as he was too calm.

She had no choice but to say, “Leia is critically ill. It’s so serious that if we keep it from you any longer, she might leave us any time now. Luke, I know that Leia made many mistakes in the past, but she got the punishment she deserved. I hope that you’ll let bygones be bygones. At least let her recover here for the time being. We can further discuss it after she’s fully recovered.”



"I understand," Luke said indifferently as he picked up his glass of water and took a sip. He could not say that he had fallen into a trap as he was aware of what Queenie wanted to talk to him about.

Queenie noticed that he did not react badly, nor did he say that he would send Leia back to New York. She heaved a sigh of relief and said, "So, are you okay with Leia staying here to get treatment?"

"Isn't she sick?" Luke asked in reply.

Queenie nodded. "It's a liver disease, and the doctor said that the only way she can survive is to get a liver transplant. However, my blood type and Mr. Norman's blood type are not compatible with Leia's. So, we want to make it known to the public to see if there are any kind-hearted people out there who can help her—"

"You want to find a voluntary donor for Leia?" Luke then knew that Luca probably had the same idea. However, when she suggested it, she did not think about Jack.

The thought of Jack did not occur to her most likely because she felt sorry for Queenie.

Queenie nodded.

"If that's the case, Father-in-law's career will be badly affected." Luke reckoned that Jack thought so too, but he did not speak up about it because of Queenie. Hence, he had Luke do his dirty work for him instead.

Queenie was taken aback, and she glanced at Jack who was eating with his head down.

"How..." They were just looking for voluntary donors, not purchasing a liver from the black market. How would this affect his career?

"Although Leia was a celebrity, she has already lost all her fans. If someone is willing to help her, they'd be doing it because of Father-in-law," Luke explained to her in detail.

There were still people who would occasionally mention Leia's name on the internet, but all of those people were her haters.

Queenie was perplexed as Luke's point never occurred to her.

She looked at Jack with guilt in her eyes.

No wonder Jack was behaving unusually quietly. He must have thought the same but kept quiet because of her urgency to find a donor for Leia.

He may not have much affection for Leia, but he still loved Queenie.

He had sacrificed a lot for her after decades of being together.

Queenie sighed, and all of a sudden, the dinner table grew much more silent after Luke's revelation.

"I didn't think about that. So, all Leia can do is wait in line?" She was powerless. Having raised Leia for so long, this was the first time she had ever felt this way.

No one knew how long she had to wait in line. Perhaps Leia would get lucky and find a compatible donor soon, but she might be unlucky as well. It may never be her turn.

The thought of it scared Queenie.

Luke saw the look on their faces and thought of Luca. She must not want to see her parents in this state.

Therefore, he said, "There's actually another way. Although Leia's biological mother has passed away, she still has a father—Dexter."

Queenie suddenly looked up and recalled what had happened before.  
novelbin

Dexter was willing to do anything for money. He even ruined Leia when he could not get any more money.

He did not care how others looked at him. Besides, he was the one who wanted to sell Leia off, but he later wanted to take advantage of her.

Thus, Queenie did not have a good impression of him at all. "How could he possibly help Leia after making her so miserable?"

"Leia was the one asking for trouble," Jack could not resist correcting her.

Although Dexter was at fault, Leia was not any better.

Queenie opened her mouth but was unable to refute.

“Despite what he did, he’s still Leia’s biological father. The chances of a successful match between father and daughter are very high. Instead of using Father-in-law’s reputation to seek voluntary donors, why not try looking for Dexter to donate his liver to her?” Luke told Queenie.

Someone worthy of pity would also be worthy of detest, and as detestable as one might be, there would also come a time they became of use.

Queenie nodded as Leia’s life was more important. She then opened her mouth to say, “However, Dexter was never seen again after that incident. Can he still be found? Plus, it’s common for vagrants like him to die under bridges.”

Although the country’s welfare policies had gotten better, there were still reports of homeless people dying under bridges.

“We can try, and if we can’t find him, we’ll think of another way,” said Luke. He was not doing it for Leia but for Luca.

“Luke, are you saying that you’ll help us?” A glimmer of hope flickered in Queenie’s eyes. Although Jack was a man of position, it was not a good idea for him to abuse his power and use the government’s resources to find someone.

However, Luke was different. As long as Dexter was still alive, with the help of his people, there was a great possibility that he could be found.

“I’m doing this for Bianca, not Leia. I believe that she won’t want to see you in this haggard state when she comes back,” Luke said frankly as all the pain Leia was causing Queenie made Luca’s heart ache.

Others may not know it, but he knew all about it.

Queenie nodded repeatedly as a delighted smile appeared on her face.

This way, Leia did not have to hide anything. There was another way for her to live.

There was no guarantee that Dexter could be found, and there was a chance that his blood type may not be compatible with Leia’s. Even so, they could

worry about that later. At least there was light at the end of the tunnel right now.

After dinner, Luke followed Jack to the second floor.

Jack closed the door to the study and pointed to a chair. "Have a seat, Luke."

Luke sat on the chair. "Father-in-law, what is it?"

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2246-"Let me ask you something. Did Luca come up with that idea?" Jack asked.

"Not entirely. I was the one who suggested looking for Dexter." Luke looked at Jack to see that he had aged a lot because of all the worrying about political affairs and family feuds.

Although his heroic bearing was still apparent, Luke could feel that the person in front of him was getting on in years.

"Then, how sure are you of finding Dexter?" Jack asked again.

"It's hard to say because Dexter disappeared without a trace ever since that incident, I can have people look for him right now, but I can't say how sure I am of finding him. However, I do need you to help me confirm something." Luke folded his arms together.

Dexter was just one of the chess pieces that tripped Leia up. When the chess piece became useless, he never bothered batting an eye at him.

"What is it?" Jack asked.

"I want to know if there's any news of Dexter's passing in the records," said Luke as there must be someone who would have called the police if something had happened to a homeless man.

If a report was made, the police would try their best to identify the other party based on the information registered in the system.

If someone with a past criminal record like Dexter died, his death would be recorded as long as someone made a report.

Therefore, he needed Jack to find out for him.

It was not a difficult task, nor did it require using many resources. Hence, Jack agreed. “No problem, but you have to promise me one thing.”

“Go ahead.” Luke saw Jack’s haggard face, so he reckoned that he did not manage to sleep well last night.

“If you manage to find Dexter but the blood types are not compatible, I want you to take this matter off your hands,” said Jack. He was a man of high moral standards as he used to be in the military. If God took this chance away from Leia after everything she had done, it was a sign for her to pay the price she deserved for all the terrible things she had done.

If she could not go to jail, then she should suffer from her illness. Even if she ended up losing her life, she was in no position to complain.

Luke looked at Jack’s stern expression and nodded in agreement. “Alright.”

In Traders Hotel.

Matysh was grim-faced as he looked at the photo in front of him.

Bill’s people had sent him that photo. Luca had a designated chauffeur for traveling to and from work now. That chauffeur did not seem easy to deal with.

After listening to what Bill’s subordinate had to say, it was obvious that he was asking for more money. Otherwise, Matysh would have to wait even longer.

He was not going to pay more, nor was he willing to wait any longer...

Matysh’s heart tickled as he looked at Luca in the photo. The more out of reach she was, the more he craved her with every fiber of his being.

Mandy opened the door using the suite’s spare card to see Matysh drinking on the sofa again. She then chuckled and walked over there seductively.

“Mr. Matysh, why are you drinking alone again..” she said while throwing her bag aside. She pressed her voluptuous body tightly against his.

Matysh pushed her away impatiently.

Although Mandy and Luca looked somewhat alike. The more he looked at her, the more he realized that her class was nowhere near Luca’s.

After being pushed away by the man, Mandy inadvertently rolled her eyes. "Why are you treating me so coldly when you were the one who asked me to come over?"

"Shut up!" Matysh snapped at her.

Mandy realized that the man in front of her was in a bad mood, but she had already gotten used to his short temper after two days. No matter how well she served him, the man's mood did not seem to get any better. Hence, she got used to it.

She still stuck to him and paused for a moment when she saw the photo in Matysh's hands. "This person."

Matysh glanced at her and noticed more differences after comparing her to the photo.

If he had found a woman who looked more like Luca, this Mandy girl would have been chased out by now.

"This is the woman I've always wanted." Matysh took a big gulp of wine all of a sudden without hiding the fact that he wanted Luca.

Mandy squinted her eyes, but she was not jealous.

Her relationship with Matysh was strictly business anyway as he just paid her for her body. She knew that there was no chance she would become his girlfriend, so there was no such thing as jealousy. However, why did the woman in the photo look so similar to the woman she saw in Leia's ward this morning?

"So, you wanted me to come to keep you company for the past three days because this woman looks like me.." Mandy smirked.

"It's you who look like her." Matysh corrected her snappishly.

Mandy disregarded his words. "I've seen this woman before."

"You've seen her before? How could you have seen her before?" Matysh did not believe her as Luca was on a whole different level than Mandy.

Plus, she was not the type of woman who would go out and have fun, so there was no way she would mix with someone like Mandy.

After seeing his disbelief, Mandy said, “I may have just seen her this morning when I was visiting my friend in the hospital. She was also in my friend’s ward, but I’m not sure what she was doing there.”

At that time, she did not think that she was anyone important, so she did not ask Leia who she was.

Hospital?

Matysh recalled what Bill’s subordinate had reported to him today. Luca went to the hospital this morning before going back to T Corporation...

He hurriedly asked, “Did you really see her?”

“Yeah, but I didn’t ask why she was in my friend’s ward.”

“Ask why she’s in the hospital for me,” said Matysh as he had been wondering why she went to the hospital after learning about it today.

His gut told him that this might be a breakthrough.

“Okay, I’ll ask tomorrow.” Mandy leaned on the man again. She thought that she could use this woman to make a quick buck from Matysh.

“Ask now.” Matysh was so domineering that he could not even wait a day now that he had a new lead.

“There’s no way I can ask now. My friend is in bad condition, so she rests very early. If we wait for tomorrow to ask her questions after she wakes up, we might get more information about that woman,” Mandy was disdainful as she tried to calm his restlessness.

She learned something new about him after seeing that he was all over the place because of a mere woman.

However, what did this have to do with her? All she needed was the money.

Although Matysh was not happy with it, Mandy had a point. He nodded and went along with her. Then, he handed her the other wine glass. “Drink with me.”

“Fine, but let me fix my makeup first,” said Mandy as she got up and walked into the bathroom.

After closing the door, she took out her phone to check her notifications.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2247-Mandy frowned. Did Johann not see it yet? Why else would he not accept her friend request?

While she was wondering, she opened her profile.

Her photos and posts displayed her beauty and elegance, so all Johann had to do was click on her profile to see them.

Mandy was not willing to give up, so she took a mirror selfie and posted it after photoshopping. She said how tired she was from work as the caption.

Before she could enjoy all the likes and comments, Matysh's impatient voice could be heard from the outside. "What are you doing in there? What's taking you so long to fix your makeup?"

"I'm almost done." Mandy took out her setting powder and used it to touch up the oily spots on her face before applying more lipstick.

Finally, she walked out of the bathroom and sat next to Matysh.

"Mr. Matysh, let's have a drink." Mandy lifted the glass of wine to clink glasses with him.

Matysh looked at Luca's photo and tilted his head back to finish his wine in one go.

"You're really good at drinking. Say, are all Russian men as good as drinking as you are?" Mandy rested her chin on his shoulder and teased him while she talked.

The fire Matysh had for Luca had not died out. He put the wine glass on the coffee table and picked Mandy up to walk into the bedroom. "Drinking is not the only thing Russian men are good at."

In the mansion.

After putting the children to sleep, Luca returned to her bedroom.

Percy came to pick Nina up after dinner, so she was in charge of looking after the children again.



Good thing the kids were well-behaved enough to go to bed at bedtime. Plus, they had grown up quite a bit as they did not even need bedtime stories anymore. It gave her peace of mind.

When she returned to her room, she took a shower and sat down at her dresser to start crunching numbers.

She seemed to have broken down the ingredients, but she could not get the concentration right yet. Hence, rushing it would not get her anywhere...

In times like this, the only way to develop the antidote was by analyzing the data in detail and doing meticulous experiments.

Luca sighed. Sorting data was so tedious that she could not suppress a yawn. She glanced at the time to see that it was already 11.

Luke had yet to return from the Norman family's residence.

After entering the last of the data, Luca lay in bed and closed her eyes after turning off the lights.

She placed a pillow next to her and consciously left some space on the bed. However, because Luke was not beside her, she could not fall asleep even when she was feeling sleepy...

Luca got up and fumbled around for her sleeping pills. The moment she opened the drawer, she heard the sound of the door being pushed open.

She immediately switched on the bedside lamp.

She could see everything inside the room with the faint light, including Luke who was walking in.

"Mr, Crawford, you're back.." Luca said bashfully. She noticed that Luke had changed into pajamas, so she wondered when he returned to take a shower and why she did not hear anything when she was checking the data.

Perhaps Luke's footsteps were too light, so she did not hear him.

"Did I wake you up?" Luke closed the door behind him and walked to the bedside.

“No, I just laid down.” Luca lay back down and pulled the blanket over her nose, so her voice was muffled. Now that he was back, she could finally fall asleep.

Even though she was still lying to him, it could not be denied that Luke was the one who made her feel most at ease.

There was no need to use sleeping pills when she was with him.

Luke walked over, lifted the corner of the blanket, and lay down as well.

He naturally hugged Luca. “Go to sleep. It’s late.”

It was indeed late, but Luca had something to ask him.

“Did Mrs. Norman talk to you about Leia?” Luca closed her eyes and felt his hands caressing her tummy before he rested them at a certain position. It made her feel all warm and cozy inside.

“Yes, and I also mentioned Dexter to her.” Luke shifted his head closer to the nape of her neck and sniffed the fragrance of her hair which smelled sweet even when she was about to sleep.

He had not slept with Luca in his arms for a long time, and that period was excruciating for him. If sleep was not necessary, he would rather not sleep if it were not as sweet as this.

When he was asleep, he would only dream of torture and torment. Only when he held her to sleep could he feel at ease and sleep without dreams.

“Did she agree to look for Dexter?” Luca asked.

“She’s very concerned about Leia’s illness, so she agreed even though she despises Dexter. I’ll help her look for him.” Luke hugged Luca even tighter.

“Okay..” Luca slowly closed her eyes. Even if Dexter was hiding in the dirtiest corners of this city, they would be able to find him with Luke’s help.

After feeling a sense of relief, she fell into a deep sleep.

She woke up the following day.

Luke had already gotten out of bed.

Luca listened carefully. There was no sound of Luke in the bathroom, so he must be working in the opposite bedroom.

After getting out of bed and washing up, she walked out of the bedroom. The door of the opposite bedroom was not closed, so she peeked inside to see that Luke was indeed working.

Luca did not say anything. She headed straight downstairs to help Aunt Neile prepare breakfast.

Half an hour later, the kids got up.

When the three children passed by Luke's bedroom, they saw that their dad was working. Hence, they greeted him and left.

Rainie suddenly thought of something. She turned around and stood at the door of Luke's bedroom as she asked softly, "Daddy, can I come in?"

Luke put down his pen and looked at his daughter. He nodded and said, "come in."

Rainie walked in.

"What is it that you want to tell me?" Luke asked. He knew that his daughter would be understanding enough to know not to disturb him when he was working, so if she wanted to come in while he was working, there must be something she wanted to tell him.

"Daddy, Ms. Nina has left. Mr. Percy took her away," said Rainie.

"I know." Luke nodded slightly. Percy had informed him before picking her up.

Now that Nina was gone, Luca would be more comfortable being intimate with him. novelbin

Rainie's hands gripped the corner of the table as she added, "Daddy, do you know why Ms. Nina and Mr. Percy are so in love?"

Luke raised his eyebrows and looked at his daughter. What was she trying to say?

"No. Why?" He went along with it.

“Because Mr. Percy often sweet-talks Ms. Nina. Ms. Nina said that sweet talk is like dessert. Dessert can sweeten one’s stomach, while sweet talk can sweeten one’s heart. Daddy, you should learn from Mr. Percy how to sweet-talk so that Ms. Luca will know that you like her,” Rainie said seriously as she thought that Luca and Luke’s relationship was not progressing at all because of Luke’s slow-wittedness.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2248-Rainie’s words left Luke speechless.

“Who taught you to say that?” Luke’s mood darkened as he took Rainie’s hand.

‘If I could say such sweet words to Luca, why wouldn’t I?’

If he did, he was afraid that he would scare Luca off. It would not be worth the loss if she opted to retreat and escape...

Moreover, he did not like to use his words to show his affection. He believed that his actions spoke louder than words.

However, the situation that Luca was in did not allow him to act so recklessly. After all, she still had some scruples holding her back.

Luke did not act as he did before considering that she could not reveal her identity. Plus, there was still someone who was manipulating her behind the scenes.

“No... No one taught me to say that. I just think that what Aunt Nina said made sense...” Rainie shrank her neck and could not help but wonder. She overheard the adults speak, so she thought that that was how things should be. That was why she repeated it to Luke.

“This does not apply to Ms. Luca. Anyway, she can’t run away. You’re a kid. You should be good and stay out of adult matters.” Luke urged. He did not want the kids to overthink.

“I know, Daddy...” Rainie nodded.

“I still have some things to attend to. You should go downstairs,” Luke said as he continued to work on the documents.

His recent workload had increased due to the acquisition of Hampton Company on top of preparing to win over the development rights of the suburban land.

The busier he got, the more things he had to deal with.

Luke could only squeeze some time here and there. He even asked Liam to drive him to and from work so that he could work in the car.

However, he did not feel tired. He slept with Luca in his arms every night, so no matter how little he slept, he would always wake up feeling full of energy. It was unlike before when he needed to rely on cups of coffee to keep his energy level up.

Downstairs, Luca brought the breakfast she prepared to the table. She did not see Rainie, so she asked, "Has Rainie woken up yet?"

"Rainie went to look for Daddy," Lanie sat in the chair and replied.

Luca nodded in response. She guessed that the father and daughter had something to discuss in secret, so she did not say anything.

She walked into the kitchen again and placed Luke's breakfast on the tray. "Aunt Neile, please send this upstairs."

Luke could eat breakfast while working. However, it would affect his digestion and it would not be good if the children modeled after his behavior. Hence, he never ate while working at the dining table.

He would only do that in the study.

"Okay." Aunt Neile picked up the tray and was about to head up when she thought of Luca's health. She stopped in her tracks and asked, "By the way, Ms. Craw, do you want me to prepare some brown sugar tea for you today?"

"I don't need it today." Luca was stunned. Her body was not so fragile that she needed to drink brown sugar tea often. She only drank it because Luke asked Aunt Neile to prepare it.

"Brown sugar tea is good for a woman's body," Aunt Neile said.

"My period is almost over, so I don't need it." Luca shook her head, put on some mittens, and took the toasted bread out of the kitchen.

Rainie had finished talking to Luke and was sitting in the chair by the dining table.

“Let’s eat,” Luca told them as she put the toasted bread on the table.

The three children obediently ate the bread and milk.

Aunt Neile brought the breakfast upstairs to Luke.

After she put down the food, Aunt Neile asked with a smile on her face, “Sir, do you need me to bring lunch for you and Ms. Craw today?”

“Yes.” Luke’s gaze did not leave the document in front of him. He picked up a slice of bread and was taken back when he unexpectedly touched the fried egg next to it.

Upon seeing this, Aunt Neile said, “This is the fried egg that Ms. Craw specially prepared for you. She said that you’ve been working hard and need more nutrients. I’ll send lunch to the office at noon today.”

Luke looked at the eggs and remembered that Luca used to fry eggs for him before she was kidnapped.

Her fried eggs were delicious, but they were not as tempting for those like Luke who did not enjoy eating eggs.

As such, Luca tried many different ways to get him to eat eggs back then. She even fried the eggs into the shape of a heart. When he refused to eat them, she would tell him that he was letting all her hard work and love go to waste.

‘What an adorable woman...’

He looked at the eggs that were now fried to a round shape, and the corners of his mouth could not help but rise to a slight smile. He told Aunt Neile, “Prepare some brown sugar tea...”

“Okay.” Aunt Neile agreed. Although Luca said there was no need to prepare the tea, she decided to obey Luke. After all, he was her boss.

After breakfast, Luca walked to the door of the villa and found that not only Warren was waiting for her in the car but Lliam was also there.

She walked to Lliam’s car and asked, “Lliam, why are you here?”

“The boss asked me to drive him to and from work,” Lliam said with a smile. Although he was T Corporation’s chauffeur, his priority was to serve Luke.

Luca nodded. She understood why Luke asked him to do that.

In this way, he could save time and deal with some documents on the road. It was clear that he had his hands full with work.

Luke had done the same in the past. He would ask the chauffeur to drive him while he would sit in the back seat handling various company documents.

It was only later that Luke enjoyed spending time with her even more, so instead of having the chauffeur pick him up, he personally drove her. He would send her to Brilliant Architectural Design LLC

before he drove himself to T Corporation.

“Dr. Craw, are you getting in too?” Lliam asked as he got out of the car and opened the door for her.

“No, I’m taking that car,” Luca said. She then walked to the car beside and opened the door.

Luca knew that Warren did not work for T Corporation.

He was working under Gale. Warren was skilled in martial arts and had good driving skills, so he was asked by Luke to protect her to and from work.

Warren did not know Lliam well. After Luca got into the car, he closed the door, glanced at Lliam, got back in the driver’s seat, and drove off.

When he saw that, Lliam could not help but murmur, “The chauffeur the boss got for Dr. Craw is so cool...”

Not long after Luca left, Luke walked out of the house too. Aunt Neile walked behind him, holding a stack of folders.

Lliam hurriedly got out of the car and opened the backseat door. “Good morning, Boss.”

“Morning.” Luke was as taciturn as ever in front of his subordinates. He closed the car door after he got in.

Liam took the thick stack of documents from Aunt Neile, walked around the car, opened the door on the other side, and put the documents on the passenger seat.

This would allow Luke to work on the documents on his way to the office.

When he got everything sorted, Liam closed the door, got in the driver's seat, and drove off.novelbin

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2249-In the hospital.

Leia took a bite of the breakfast that the caretaker bought and thought it tasted terrible. She could not help but lose her temper. "What did you buy for me? Why is it so unpalatable? Didn't my family pay?

Did you steal the money?"

The caretaker quickly shook her head. Her face was pale as she said, "I didn't! Ms. Norman, I wouldn't dare to steal your money..."

"Why are these things so unpalatable? Explain yourself!" Leia was upset. Her face was sallow, and she squinted her eyes to look at the caretaker in front of her.

"The Osborne isn't open today. I had no choice, so I bought your breakfast from the restaurant downstairs..." The caretaker explained. Leia was a picky eater. Even though she was sick, had no appetite, and could not eat much, she still insisted on eating the best and most expensive food around.

Fortunately, there was a famous breakfast place near the hospital, The Osborne. As such, the caretaker would have to leave the ward half an hour earlier every day just to queue up to buy breakfast for her. However, The Osborne was closed for a day off.

That was why she bought a croissant for Leia from the restaurant downstairs.

She did not expect that Leia would still be so picky and could tell that it was different even if her appetite had been small lately.

Leia frowned. She was very dissatisfied with the caretaker making a decision on her behalf. She scolded, "Couldn't you have gone farther away to look for



something else even if they're not open today? Is the food in the hospital restaurant for humans?"

The caretaker shrank her neck in a grievance. 'Where would I have the time to do so? After all, Leia only gave me so much time.'

As a caretaker, she could not leave the patient alone for too long. She glanced at the monitoring equipment and noticed that Leia's blood pressure was rising. She quickly said, "Sorry, Ms. Norman. It won't happen again."

Leia's scolding was heard in the corridor. Queenie was there with Leia's breakfast and heard everything she said.

She frowned and shook her head helplessly. 'Leia's health isn't the best, so she's in a bad mood. It's not her fault...'

"What's wrong?" Queenie opened the door and gently checked in on the people inside.

Leia rolled her eyes and turned away when she saw Queenie.

The caretaker was a little surprised by Queenie's sudden appearance. She said in a panic, "I bought breakfast which was unfortunately not to Ms. Norman's taste..."

Queenie did not react much. After all, Leia was the pickiest eater that she knew. She believed that the caretaker did not do it on purpose. She put the breakfast she brought on the side table and said, "Leia, I brought you breakfast. Do you want to have some?"

"No, I'm not hungry." Leia closed her eyes and turned Queenie down.

"Have a bite. I have some good news for you," Queenie knew that she was still throwing a tantrum, so she coaxed her patiently.

Leia opened her eyes, and a flash of impatience appeared on her face. "I have half a foot in the coffin. What good news can there be?"

Queenie waved at the caretaker.

The caretaker noticed, nodded, and left the ward.

After the door of the ward closed, she said slowly, "I've told Luke about your return to A City."

"Luke?!"

Fear rose in the bottom of Leia's heart when she heard Luke's name. Her blood pressure rose uncontrollably. "You told Luke about my return? Do you want me to die immediately?!"

Queenie heard the alarm in her voice and glanced at her rising blood pressure. Queenie was pale as she said, "I didn't. I'm trying to help you! Leia, please calm down. Luke has no intentions of making you go back to New York!"

The alarm was triggered, so the nurse opened the door and rushed in. "What's wrong with the patient?" Queenie took two steps back and said, "My daughter's blood pressure has risen. Come and take a look." The nurse noticed that Leia's blood pressure reached 160. She frowned and said, "Why is it so high? I'll ask the doctor to prescribe a rapid antihypertensive drug. Don't say anything else that will agitate her." Queenie nodded again and again in response.

After the nurse left, Queenie looked at Leia worriedly. "Leia, don't be nervous. You'll be fine..."

Leia felt dizzy all of a sudden, but what Queenie said caught her attention. She resisted the strong urge to vomit and asked, "Why did you tell him?!"

"Cool down... Luke doesn't plan to send you back to New York after he knew that you returned to A City. He's also agreed to help you find Dexter Shaw. There's hope for you if we can find Dexter Shaw," Queenie summarized her conversation with Luke as she was worried that Leia's blood pressure would continue to rise because Leia was scared of Luke.

'Dexter Shaw..'

Leia's eyes widened. She would never forget this name for the rest of her life. He made her the subject of everyone's hatred.

Dexter ruined her childhood, wanted to sell her, and even ruined her life!

“Why. are you looking for Dexter Shaw?!” Leia’s eyes were bloodshot red. It was as if she could shed blood from her eyes.

Queenie took a step back in fright.

The nurse hurried in. She held a pill and told Leia to open her mouth wide. “Open your mouth and lift your tongue. We need to help you lower your blood pressure.”

Leia stared straight at Queenie and refused to open her mouth.

“Your blood pressure is very high. It must be forcibly lowered!” The nurse was worried. Leia has no history of high blood pressure, but she was in poor health, so many things could go wrong.

Leia turned her head and looked sharply at the nurse.

The nurse was startled. Leia’s gaze made her feel like she was staring the demon in the eye.

“Leia, please, I beg you. Please take your medicine so we can bring your blood pressure down.” Queenie could not hold back her tears and begged Leia. novelbin

Leia opened her mouth slightly.

The nurse pried her mouth open with her hands and put the medicine under her tongue. “Keep it in your mouth and let it melt. Don’t swallow it. Your blood pressure should drop shortly.”

Leia frowned. She could not stand the bitter taste of the medicine spreading from her saliva.

“Don’t spit it out. This is a quick-acting medicine. It’ll help you stabilize your blood pressure. You can’t afford to have high blood pressure in your current situation. Otherwise, it’ll only increase the burden on your liver,” the nurse threatened.

Leia wanted to act miserable, but she did not want to die. As such, she obediently kept the medicine in her mouth.

Queenie wiped her tears when she saw that Leia was willing to take the medicine. After the nurse left, she whispered, “What we know now is that he’s

the only person who's related to you by blood, which is why we thought about finding him to save your life. Leia, your dad and I made this decision for your own good."

Leia did not speak and continued to dissolve the medicine in her mouth. However, the look in her eyes grew more and more resentful.

When Queenie adopted her, she already had memories of her childhood.

All Dexter Shaw cared about was money. If she asked him for help, it was likely that he would extort her for money. She may not be able to get rid of him even if she recovered.

Leia hated people like Dexter Shaw.

Queenie understood what she was thinking about, so she patiently reassured Leia. "We don't have many options. The most important thing now is to find a suitable liver source for you, so please stop making a fuss, okay?"

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2250-The medicine under her tongue was quickly melted by saliva, and Leia was finally able to speak. She spoke with hatred, "He wanted to sell me and ruin my reputation! How can I not be angry at him?!"

Queenie quickly reassured her when she saw that Leia was getting agitated once more. "Okay, that's in the past. If we can find him and he's willing to help, please give him a chance to make it up to you."

Leia thought of what had happened back then. If Dexter had not disappeared into thin air, she certainly would not have ended things like that. "He disappeared so many years ago. How are you planning to find him? Maybe he already died at some random overpass."

Queenie frowned. 'Her hatred is too deep...'

"Leia, Luke agreed to help us find him. Don't get angry now. It's more important that you take good care of yourself and wait for our good news, okay?"

"Wait for Luke? How would he be so kind as to help me find Dexter? Also, if Dexter agrees to give me his liver, he'll definitely ask for a lot of money. Since we have to pay anyway, why can't I take that money to buy a liver from the

black market? I don't want to use that filthy man's liver." Leia was itching with hatred. She could not believe that Luke was helping her out of goodwill.

She thought that it might be one of Luke's tricks to drag her down.

Queenie's mood darkened when she heard that Leia was still thinking of buying a liver from the black market. "Leia, everyone is trying to help you. No one can help you if you continue to be so stubborn."

"Help me? You and Dad only care about Bianca. When have you ever helped me? You didn't give me money when I needed it. Just let me die in this hospital." Leia was not in the best mood. She did not think that Queenie was helping her by asking Luke for help.

Queenie frowned, and there were tears in her eyes. She woke up bright and early so that she could make breakfast for Leia and tell her the good news.

However, Leia's attitude brought chills to her heart.

"Forget it. I know you're not in good health and mood. Enjoy your breakfast. I'll head off now." Queenie's tone was filled with disappointment. She picked up the thermal bag and left.

Leia did not ask her to stay.

The caretaker walked in after Queenie left.

Leia looked at the food on the table with a cold expression. It looked scrumptious, but she had no appetite. "Take these away."

The caretaker was surprised and replied, "Ms. Norman, you haven't even had a bite."

"I don't want to eat it. Throw it away." Leia stared at the caretaker. She was pissed at Queenie, so she did not want to touch the food she brought.

The caretaker thought that it was a pity to throw the untouched food.

Mandy's voice came from the door just as she was about to clear the table. "What are you throwing out?"

Leia frowned. "Why are you here?"

"I came to visit you. I have some interesting proposals to discuss with you. Wow, your breakfast looks great!" Mandy saw the inviting breakfast on the table and gulped her saliva.

"Mrs. Norman brought this," the caretaker said. She thought that the breakfast looked rich. It was a pity that Leia not only did not appreciate it but also wanted to throw it away.

Wasting food was terrible.

"Wow, your mother is so nice. How could you have her throw it away? I didn't eat breakfast. If you're not eating it, can I have it?" Mandy said. She was kicked out by Matysh as soon as she woke up. He asked her to go to the hospital to talk to Leia.

There was money on the line, so she did not even bother to eat breakfast before she rushed over.

"Whatever. I didn't touch it," Leia said with a stern expression when she saw that Mandy was interested in her food.

"I'll help myself, then." Mandy took the breakfast from the table to the coffee table. She was not in a hurry to eat. She said to Leia, "I have something to discuss with you. Have your caretaker give us some space."

"What do you want from me? Don't involve me if you want me to help you get a man." Leia frowned. Her life still depended on Johann, so she did not want to offend him.

Mandy held up her palm and said, "I promise that's not the case, okay?"

"Give us some space," Leia said to the caretaker.

"I'll be at the door. Ms. Norman, call me if you need anything," the caretaker said.

After the caretaker left, Leia said impatiently, "If you have something to say, get straight to it."

"Why are you so irritable? Do your parents still refuse to give you money even though you're seriously ill?" Mandy was familiar with Leia's situation.

“What’s with the nonsense...” Leia’s anger rose when Leia mentioned Jack and Queenie.

“Okay, calm down. I’m here today to share a profitable opportunity. If you’re willing to work with Mr. Matysh, he can give you a lot of money.” Mandy got straight to the point, but Leia was confused. novelbin

“Who’s Matysh? I’m a living dead who can do nothing but lie in a hospital bed. How can I help you?” Leia frowned. She was not interested in her proposal.

“Matysh is a local baron in Russia. His family owns a multinational company. He’s the first heir and has a lot of money. He wants to work with you because he’s interested in the woman who stood beside Dr. Park yesterday.” Mandy opened the box of croissants and took a greedy sniff of the baked goods. She could not wait to take a bite.

“Are you talking about Luca Craw?” Leia frowned. Luca was the only person in the ward yesterday... However, she was not sure as she was still knocked out then.

“It should be. She looks a little like me.” Mandy pointed at her face.

“Matysh is interested in her? Does he want me to work with him to kidnap Luca?” Leia looked a little lazy. She did not expect that Luca would seduce other men.

“Kidnapping? That’s illegal. Mr. Matysh just wants to get her, so he asked me to tell you that if he succeeds, you’ll get a sum of money. You won’t have to rely on your parents then.” Mandy ate the croissant.

“Is it a lot of money?” Leia frowned.

“I promise you, it’s the number you want. The man is very generous,” Mandy said. She asked for the rough number that Matysh was willing to give Leia the night before and was shocked when she heard his reply.

It turned out that men could be very generous when there was a woman they wanted to get.

Leia’s expression seemed a little complicated. Luca and Luke seemed to be close.

She needed some time to think about the matter. After all, she did not trust the man Mandy mentioned.

“What do you think?” Seeing that Leia was deep in thought, Mandy hurriedly said, “Let me tell you, if you hesitate, you’ll miss this great opportunity. After all, he has also asked other people to help.”

“I have to think about it. That woman saved my mother’s life. On top of that, she has a strong backing.” Although Leia did not want to admit it, it was the truth.

“So what if she saved your mother? Your mother is just your adoptive mother, and she hasn’t been kind to you. Otherwise, you wouldn’t be lying on the hospital bed now.” Mandy opened another container as she muttered.