

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

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2251-"Eat your croissant. Why are you talking so much?" Leia stared at her. She was not sure what to think.

She did desperately need some money, but she was weak and defenseless. Leia knew that she could not afford to piss off Luke.

Queenie paid a lot of attention to her since she got sick and might be angry if she made a move on Luca, her so-called savior. Even if she recovered, the Normans might not accept her.

She had no money and no home. She would not know where to go if that happened...

"I've never thought of you as someone hesitant," Mandy said. Leia lived an awe-inspiring life when she was abroad.

Although she did not have much money, she was courageous, so she still led a pretty decent life.

"I didn't expect you to be so happy to be someone else's substitute." Leia mocked her.

Mandy was arrogant. She would never allow her prey to make use of her as a substitute.

"Ugh, it's just a work relationship. I'm not stupid enough to want to get on his bed. If there's money to be made, why not?" She would be bothered if it was someone she was interested in, but Mandy did not care about Matysh.

"Tsk..."

The ward door opened.

Johann walked in, looked around the ward subconsciously, and got a little annoyed when he noticed Mandy.

He recognized at a glance that this was the woman who added him as a Facebook friend yesterday because Mandy had used her selfie as her profile

picture. She sent two verification messages in a row, but he did not approve the request.

Leia glanced at Johann languidly. She did not plan to greet him.

Mandy's eyes lit up when he saw Johann. She quickly took out a tissue, wiped her oily mouth, stood up, and said, "Dr. Park, good morning."

Johann pretended not to hear her and walked to the hospital bed for his round. "How are you feeling today?" "None of your business." Leia did not respond well.

If she could say that, Johann assumed that she was doing okay. He picked up the medical records on the side to glance at them. "Sudden high blood pressure?"

Leia did not answer him.

Johann glanced at the monitor and said while he was writing, "It dropped after you took nifedipine, and there's no sign of recurrence for the time being."

Mandy looked at his side profile. Her heart could not help pounding like drums. The smile on her face made her seem more and more like a nymphomaniac. 'A man who works hard, how handsome!'

Leia rolled her eyes at Mandy.

"Have you had breakfast yet?" Johann asked.

"No," Leia replied to him this time.

"You can't skip breakfast considering your current condition. I'll give you two options. One, eat breakfast. Two, get nutrient injections." Johann put down the case records as he ignored Mandy's

admiring gaze.

Leia kept silent again.

"The nurse will come in later to give you a nutrient injection." After being in contact with her for a bit, Johann understood what her response meant. He turned around and was about to leave the ward when Mandy stopped him.

“Hello, Dr. Park, I’m Mandy Sanders. I’m a friend of Leia’s.”

A look of disgust flashed in Johann’s eyes when he saw how eager Mandy was. “Excuse me, I have to continue my rounds.”

“Dr. Park, I won’t waste a lot of your time. I added you on Facebook yesterday but you haven’t approved me as a friend yet. Can you approve my request?” Her voice was trembling slightly.

“Ms. Sanders, you can check into our hospital if you’re feeling unwell. You don’t need to add me as a friend on Facebook.” Johann said indifferently. Sure enough, those who were friends with Leia had somewhat problematic IQs.

He had made his stance clear, yet Mandy still pestered him.

“I... Ah, isn’t it difficult to book you...” Mandy pretended to be weak in an attempt to arouse his sympathy.

Johann went past her and said, “The other doctors in this hospital are wonderful. I suggest you go to another doctor.”

Mandy was taken aback. She stared at Johann as he left the ward.

Leia, who was lying on the bed, could not help but laugh at Mandy. “Stop looking at him. He won’t approve your friend request no matter how hard you stare.”

“Why is he so cold?” Mandy was upset but snapped out of it. She looked at the hospital bed and wanted an answer.

“That’s because you’re not his type,” Leia said as she leveled the bed. Johann could have a good relationship with the patients, nurses, and even the lady who cleaned the toilet in the hospital. However, he would never be interested in women like Mandy.

“How unfortunate... A handsome man like him is my type...” Mandy murmured, “Did you see it? He looked so focused and handsome when he was checking up on you.” “If that’s all, you can leave now. I want to rest.” Leia kicked her out.

Mandy did not have the mood to continue eating breakfast. She glanced at the person on the hospital bed and said, "Think about what I just told you and give me an answer as soon as possible. Matysh is not a patient man."

Leia did not answer her.

Mandy knew that she had heard her, so she picked up her bag and left.

When Mandy got to the nurse's station, she saw Johann standing there chatting and laughing with the nurse. He was handsome and had a gentle smile on his face, which was a complete 360 from when he faced her.

She could not help but sigh. 'He looks so good when he smiles...'

Mandy forgot the setback from just now and stepped forward. "Dr. Park..."

Johann's smile disappeared immediately. He told the nurse, "Don't forget about Leia Norman's nutrient injection. Get it done early as you'll be giving her medicine in half an hour. The nutrient injection should be kept up as much as possible."

"Got it, Dr. Park." The head nurse nodded and handed Johann a document for him to sign.

Johann signed his name.

Mandy called out to him again, "Dr. Park..."

Johann was taken back by this woman's insistence, so he turned around and said with a frown on his face, "Can I help you with something?"

"I..."

Before Mandy could speak, the head nurse said, "Dr. Park, the patient in bed three needs your attention. It's an emergency."

Johann breathed a sigh of relief. He immediately bypassed Mandy and rushed to the ward.

Mandy wanted to follow him.

The head nurse stopped her in her tracks. "Sorry, Ma'am, it's a VIP ward. If you don't know anyone admitted in the ward, you're not allowed to go in."

“Can’t I just stand at the door and watch?” Mandy glared at the head nurse as she wondered why Johann would smile at her kindly even though she was not as pretty as her.

“No, we have to guarantee our patients’ privacy. If you’re done visiting Ms. Norman, please leave,” the head nurse said unceremoniously.

Mandy bit her lower lip, stomped her foot again, and turned around to leave.

The head nurse shook her head. She had met many women who were obsessed with Johann.

After a while, Johann returned to the nurse’s station. “The patient in bed three seems fine.”

“Dr. Park, I was trying to help you. That woman is gone now.” The head nurse took Leia’s nutrient solution, winked at him, and walked to Leia’s ward.

Johann smiled when he realized that Mandy was really gone and continued with his rounds.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2252-T Corporation.

Jason took Gale to the entrance of Luke’s office and said, “Bro, the boss is waiting for you inside.”

“Thanks. I’ll head in to update Boss on what I found.” Gale knocked on the door after he thanked Jason.

“Come in.” Luke’s voice sounded from the other side of the door.

Gale pushed the door and walked in. After he closed the door, he sat directly across from Luke. “Boss, we found something.”

“Tell me,” Luke said.

Gale handed him a stack of papers. “This is everything I could find on Mandy Sanders. She and Leia met when they were in the United States. They were no longer in contact after Leia secretly returned to A City. Mandy only came to A City after she accepted Matysh’s job. She reconnected with Leia and has visited Leia in the hospital for three consecutive days.”

“Three days?” Luke casually flipped through Mandy’s profile. She was just an ordinary woman. He would not pay much attention to her in normal circumstances.

He only asked Gale to investigate her when he found out that the woman was with Matysh.

“Yes.” Gale picked up the phone and handed it to Luke. He came in a hurry, so he did not have the time to print out the photos that his subordinates sent him. “These are all photos that we took of her. She has been in and out of the VIP floor of the hospital for the past three days.”

Luke handed the file back to him and asked, “Is this woman suspicious?”

“She’s suspicious. Based on what we found, she and Leia used to compete with one another, so they were never close. However, she visited her for three days in a row, so I’m worried that she and Leia are plotting something.” Gale expressed his doubts. His past experience told him that there must be something fishy if those who were not close met every day.

Luke raised his gaze and asked, “How is Leia doing today?”

“Uh, I can’t get through to Dr. Park. He’s probably busy, so I don’t know yet,” Gale said. Johann had been updating them on Leia’s condition.

As such, they knew about it the moment she was sent to the emergency room.

“Call him again,” Luke said.

Gale responded and called Johann.

Johann answered the phone this time, “What does your boss want to know?”

“Leia’s condition.” Gale did not even greet him as they were already familiar with each other because of Luke.

“It’s stable at the moment,” Johann said. “Reassure your boss that I’ll try my best to sustain her life until there’s a suitable liver source.”

“Thanks, Dr. Park.” Gale was on loudspeaker, so Luke could hear every word of their conversation. After he hung up the call, he waited for the person in front of him to continue talking.

Luke stood up and closed the file that he had read halfway. "Go with me to the hospital."

Gale wailed and said, "Boss, can you let Mr. Doyle accompany you? You know I hate hospitals the most."

"If Mr. Doyle comes with me, are you going to help him with sorting out the documents?" Luke glanced at him. He did not intend to let him off.

It was ridiculous to him that Gale, a big man, was afraid of going to the hospital.

Gale pouted. He would rather go to the hospital than deal with the documents.

"I'm illiterate, so it's best that we have Mr. Doyle do this kind of thing." He obediently accepted his fate.

An hour later, Luke arrived at the hospital.

Luke notified Johann of their visit and took Gale to the VIP ward floor.

The head nurse stepped forward to greet him when she saw him. "Mr. Crawford, good morning. Dr. Park has informed me about your arrival. Ms. Norman's ward is on the left at the end."

"Mm." Luke walked straight in.

Gale sniffed the smell of disinfectant in the air and felt as though all the hair on his body was standing on end. He had been on the Island of Despair since he was a child and had the unfortunate experience of being locked in a disinfectant room. As such, he absolutely hated spaces that had been sprayed with disinfectants.

The two arrived at Leia's ward. Gale was about to open the door when he heard Johann say, "You're here."

Luke turned around and noticed that Johann held a needle in his hand. He asked, "What are you doing?"

"I knew you were coming, so I prepared for your arrival. I don't want her to see you and get so scared that her blood pressure will soar. She'll die of a stroke. Give me a minute." Johann went into Leia's

ward first.

Leia was lying in bed watching TV. When she saw Johann come in, she rolled her eyes and closed them.

Johann went to the head of the bed and confirmed with her. "What's your name?"

Leia stayed silent.

Johann kicked the nightstand and said, "I'm talking to you. What's your name?"

"Don't you know what my name is?" Leia snapped at him angrily, opened her eyes, and looked into his sly eyes.

"I'm increasing your medication. This is a necessary step," Johann said. Although he had a good reputation in the hospital, he was still cautious and followed the hospital's procedures.

"Leia Norman," Leia replied sullenly. She frowned when she saw the needle in his hand.

"Leia Norman, that's right." Johann glanced at the sticker on the syringe, then at Leia's medical bracelet. Then, he slowly injected the medication into her flow control valve.

He went slowly, and the medication went into her bloodstream little by little. However, Leia frowned in pain and said, "What did you inject me with?"

"It's to stabilize your blood pressure." Johann finished dispensing the medicine in the syringe, then reinserted the infusion bottle.

"My blood pressure is fine now. Why did you give me medication that would stabilize my blood pressure?" Leia was pissed and looked at the person in front of her with resentment.

She felt as though she was being tortured.

"It's fine now, but it might not be fine later." Johann smiled and held the syringe in his hand. He turned around and said, "Come in. Her blood pressure should be stable."



Leia was startled. She sat up and looked at the door.

Luke opened the door and walked in.

Leia's eyes widened in horror. She noticed that Gale was behind him, and her body began to tremble uncontrollably. "You... You..."

She recognized Gale and knew that he was Luke's subordinate. He was the one who forced her to get on the plane to New York.

Johann noticed that Leia's raised hand kept shaking, and it affected the dripping of the infusion bag.

Hence, he pressed her hand down. "Relax. He's not here to send you back to New York."

He felt that something was off when the nurse told him earlier that morning that the patient suddenly had high blood pressure.

In the end, Johann asked Queenie about what happened and learned that Leia was emotionally unstable. Her blood pressure spiked because she found out Luke knew about her return to A City.

As such, he had the injection ready when Luke called to tell him to take care of everything and that he had something to ask Leia.

Leia's expression was still full of fear. Her hateful eyes swept all over Luke. However, she did not dare to do anything. "This is my ward. You're not welcomed here. Get out! Get out!"

The nurse was frightened by Leia's reaction. She stood up quickly and wanted to stand in front of Leia. "Dr. Park, who are these people?"

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2253-Johann said with a smile, "Don't worry, he's not a bad guy. He won't do anything to Ms. Norman. You can head off now."

The nurse looked at how stern Luke seemed and could not help but shiver. She thought he looked as though he was here to collect debts. "Are you sure it's okay for me to leave?"

"Don't worry about it. I'll be here. You can get out," Johann said and shook his head helplessly.

Luke's expressionless face was indeed scary. He turned around and looked at Leia's vitals on the monitor. There was no issue except for her slightly fastened heartbeat.

The nurse thought that Luke was scary, but considering that Johann was here, she quickly walked out after weighing it over and over again.

Leia felt deep despair in her heart. "Come back soon."

The nurse pretended not to hear Leia and walked out the door.

The injection to stabilize Leia's blood pressure was not in line with the hospital's standard procedure. As such, Johann reminded Luke. "If you want to ask, go for it. Don't have Gale do anything that'll trigger her. I don't want to give her a sedative."

Gale, who was on the side, assured him. "Don't worry, Dr. Park. I'll never cause you any trouble."

"Johann, how can you call yourself my primary doctor?" Leia felt helpless and was close to breaking down. She could only yell at Johann.

Johann sat on the sofa, and the smile on his face had vanished. "Do you think I want to be your primary doctor? I'm exhausted."

Leia was about to yell at him when she suddenly realized what he meant...

"You're my primary doctor because of Lu—" She glanced at Luke, too frightened to say anything.

If she could get on her feet, she would definitely be rolling and crawling out of the ward.

Johann nodded and said lazily, "That's somewhat right."

He had to agree to Luke's request to keep an eye on Leia, so he started working the night shift.

The night shift was tiring, but he could never say no to Luke.

Leia was in despair. She closed her eyes and wanted to faint, but she was somehow extremely alert. It was uncertain if it was because of the medicine Johann had just injected her with.

She could feel the rapid beating of her heart and the fear flowing through every nerve and cell in her body. Nevertheless, she could not faint no matter how hard she tried.

Luke spoke slowly, "Did you work with someone from the Island of Despair to kidnap Bea?"

Leia was stunned that Luke was not here to send her back to New York but rather, to interrogate her about what happened back then.

Back then, she was sent off to New York because she flatly denied it and told him that she did not know anything. The fear from the past overwhelmed her. Her body trembled even more.

"I don't know anything," she said tremblingly as a chill spread from her heart to the rest of her body.

Johann frowned, walked to the side of her bed, picked up the quilt, and covered her. He jokingly said, "What are you afraid of? Luke is not Satan himself."

Leia's lips turned pale involuntarily. She rolled her eyes at Johann and grabbed the quilt on her body tightly. "I told you that it has nothing to do with me. No matter how many times you ask, the result is still the same."

Gale could not help but frown when he saw how stubborn Leia was being. Back then in New York, he had interrogated her as per Luke's orders.

'Hasn't she learned her lesson?'

Luke's gaze was ruthless, it seemed that Leia enjoyed being tortured.

She worked with those from the Island of Despair to kidnap Bianca and caused her to go through so much pain and suffering. Luca was even forced to change her face.

Leia's suffering was nothing compared to what Luca had gone through. Luke stood up slowly.

Leia followed his movements and slowly raised her head. In the past, she had looked up at this man just like this, but at that time, she felt that she was looking up at a god.

However, at that moment, she felt as though she was looking at a demon who controlled her life.

“Leia, I’ve given you a chance,” Luke spoke slowly and warned her. His tone was cold, like an ice pick that was piercing through her chest.

Leia clutched the quilt tightly as big drops of cold sweat broke out on her forehead. “Even if you kill me, I still don’t know anything about what happened back then!”

Gale frowned and replied, “Boss, this woman is being stubborn. Do you want me to teach her a lesson?”

Luke’s gaze was sharp like knives, slashing her face.

In addition to shivering in fear, Leia felt her heart beating faster and faster.

Johann noticed the rhythm of her heartbeat and frowned. “I don’t think you can find out anything from her today. If you continue to integrate her, she might die of heart failure before the liver source arrives.”

Luke snorted coldly and said calmly, “Leia, when you messed with Bea, I told you that I wouldn’t let you have an easy life. Dexter Shaw is not dead. I’ll find him. After your liver transplant, the real purgatory will come for you.”

Leia sat on the bed and watched the man leave. Her body trembled as she uttered, “Give up. I’d rather die than use that dirty man’s liver.”

Luke did not stop for a second. He left without any hesitation.

When the door closed, Johann frowned and asked, “Do you think he’ll let you off?”

Leia glared at him and replied, “I can’t decide whose liver to use for my body?”

“Others may be able to, but you can’t. Your life has been in Luke’s hand from the moment you stepped into the hospital. Why do you think I’m trying my best to save you? That’s because he said that you owe him. You’re not allowed to die until you’ve redeemed yourself.” Johann adjusted the speed of the drip and shook his head as he watched her sweat profusely.

If he had not given her the injection earlier, Leia might have fainted or she might have had to go to the emergency room again.

He was a prescient man.

"I'll put in a complaint on you!" Leia calmed down a little and yelled at him in a sharp tone.

"Tsk tsk, you're afraid of Luke. You wouldn't have acted this way just now when you were facing Luke. How embarrassing..." Johann heard that she wanted to complain about him, but he was not afraid. After all, he had other options other than working in the hospital.

"You!" Leia suddenly felt as if all her strength was being sucked out. "What's happening..."

Before she could finish her sentence, she fell limply on the bed. Her eyes were still open, but she did not have the strength to get up nor speak.

"You don't have the strength to talk anymore, yeah? I urge you to tell him what you know when Luke interrogates you next time. Otherwise..."

Johann paused and continued speaking, "You should be thankful that something is wrong with your liver. Otherwise, there'd be 101 ways for Luke to get information from you."

Leia shuddered at the thought of Luke's face.

Johann chuckled and said, "It's not the means you learned about on TV. It's a display of true cruelty... There are not many people who can still keep secrets under Luke's interrogation. You're safe because you have a father like Mr. Norman. Oh yes, Mr. Norman doesn't seem to care much about you anymore. Leia, you'd better watch out."

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2254-At night.

Luke had nothing planned for the day, so he returned to the villa after he left the office.

As soon as he walked into the house, the children surrounded him and handed him their homework. "Daddy, we've finished our homework."

Luke took their workbooks. He did not see Luca in the living room, so he asked the kids, "Where's Ms. Luca?"

Rainie replied obediently, “Ms. Luca is in the kitchen preparing dinner. Aunt Neile asked for some time off and just left, so Ms. Luca is busy cooking alone. Daddy, after you’re done checking our homework, go and help Ms. Luca.”

Luke put their workbooks down. “I’ll go take a look.”

He walked into the kitchen and saw Luca in an apron preparing dinner for the family. It reminded him of how she was always in the kitchen preparing dinner for him and the children three years ago.

At that time, Luca would never let the maid cook since the children liked to eat the meals she prepared. At most, she would let the maid become her helper.

“Stop it,” Luke said softly when he saw how busy she was.

Luca was startled by the sudden sound and turned back while holding a spatula. ‘It’s him...’

She was so immersed in cooking that she did not notice how long Luke had been standing at the door.

“Mr. Crawford?” She looked at the man with some confusion.

“Why isn’t Aunt Neile here?” Luke asked in a hoarse voice. A few years ago, he could still hold her when she was in an apron whenever he wanted. He would keep annoying her so that they could spend more time together.

“Aunt Neile’s grandson is sick, and the adults can’t take care of her, so she asked for a day off,” Luca said. Aunt Neile was a responsible woman. Even when her grandchild was sick, she waited until Luca returned and could take care of Lanie and the others before she asked to take some time off.

As such, she told Warren to turn around and send Aunt Neile home.

“Let’s go out for dinner,” Luke said. He could not bear for Luca to overtire herself as she had been working in the company during the day. Now, she had to prepare dinner for the family.

“I’m almost done,” Luca said. She did not forget to open the lid and put some vegetables into the noodles.

Luke smelled the aroma of the noodles, and his appetite was whet. He could not wait to taste the noodles.

“Forget it. The next time Aunt Neile asks for leave, let’s go out to eat. It’s tiring for you to prepare dinner alone,” he said and let her continue to prepare dinner.

Luca picked up the utensil and stirred the noodles. ‘Is he... worried about me?’

She did not feel tired preparing dinner for him and the kids. However, she got off work a little late and decided to cook something simple because she was afraid that the kids would be starving.

“Mm, we can eat dinner soon. By the way, Lanie and the others should have finished their homework...”

Luke felt a sense of happiness in his heart as he listened to her babble. He thought that even if he were an ordinary and poor office worker, he would live a life full of joy even as long as he had her as his wife

like Luca.

“I’m going to check their work now.” With that, he returned to the living room.

Luca smiled. ‘What a great life..’

She brought the five bowls of hot noodles to the table. Before she could tell the children that dinner was ready, Tommy ran in and exclaimed, “Ms. Luca, are we eating noodles tonight?”

“Yeah.” Luca turned around and walked into the kitchen to bring out the two side dishes she prepared. She put them on the table, and a scrumptious dinner was ready.

“It smells delicious, I love noodles prepared by Ms. Luca!” Tommy sat on the chair and looked as though he was waiting to dig in.

Luca smiled and said, “Come, this is yours. You must finish this big bowl of noodles.”

Tommy held the insulated bowl and did not think that the noodles were hot. He picked up his utensils and said, “The teacher said it’s a shame to waste food, so I promise that I’ll finish it.”

Lanie walked in and heard what his brother said. He teased him, "You're the most gluttonous out of us three. You'll definitely be able to finish it."

"Lanie, am I not your brother?" Tommy pouted and said, "Why do you keep making fun of me?"

"You're a glutton, a little piggy." Lanie pinched Tommy's chubby hand and sat down on the chair.

"Hmph, Lanie is a meanie." Tommy glanced at Luca and wanted her to stand up for him.

Luca smiled and placed two plates of meat dishes in front of them. The children liked meat dishes, while she and Luke preferred vegetables.

Luke walked into the dining room as well.

When she saw him, Luca put the largest bowl on his usual spot and placed another bowl of noodles in a heat-insulated bowl in front of Rainie. The last bowl was for her. "I didn't have much time to prepare dinner today, so I made something simple for us."

"Ms. Luca, the noodles are delicious." Rainie took a small bite. There was a little soup on her tiny but shiny mouth. She continued to eat after she said that.

Luke also praised, "It's delicious."

Luca's gaze turned to Lanie, who was also eating fast. Although he did not say anything. His actions already explained everything.

The happiness in her heart could not help but spread.

Luke's phone rang when they were about to finish eating.

He glanced at it and walked out with his phone in hand.

After a while, he returned and said to Luca after he sat down, "I'll be out later."

"Okay." Luca did not ask him where he was going. After all, she was not in the position to ask.

Luke telling her that he was going out was beyond the scope of her identity.



Luke picked up the utensils and said, "They found Dexter Shaw."

"They found him? That's so fast..." Luca was surprised. Luke only offered to help find Dexter yesterday and he found him the very next day. The speed was impressive.

After all, Dexter was homeless. It was sometimes easier to find a normal person compared to a homeless man.

The homeless did not live in a fixed place. Luke's men worked so fast that Luca could not help but wonder if Dexter had been imprisoned by Luke all this time.

However, it did not seem possible.

Dexter posed no value to Luke, and he was related to Leia. Luke was disgusted with anyone who was involved with Leia. He would not imprison Dexter. After all, it came with no benefits for him to do so.

"He's been in a homeless shelter. We found him as soon as we started looking," Luke said.

After Dexter destroyed Leia, he knew that he could never get another penny from Leia. Hence, he kept his tail between his legs.

The homeless welfare was getting better and better, so Dexter simply kept the money she gave him and went to a shelter. There would be a roof over his head and free meals.

Luca nodded.

After they were done with dinner, Luke told the children to stay home and be good before he left in a hurry.

Luca stacked all the documents Luke brought back and planned to take them upstairs after he left.

Lanie, who was on the side, asked, "Ms. Luca, who's Dexter Shaw?"

Luca sat on the sofa, put the documents on the coffee table, and answered Lanie's question, "He's your aunt's biological father."

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2255-Tommy, who was on the side, stared at the TV screen intently. When he heard what Luca said, he could not help but mutter to himself, "I don't like Aunt Leia. Aunt Leia looks like she eats children. She's scary."

Luca knew that Leia hated her three kids because of Bianca.

Although the children were innocent and somewhat ignorant, they still noticed her expression. As such, they were not only afraid of Leia but they also hated her.

Although the adults had not told them any of the despicable things that Leia did, they all knew.

Rainie asked, "Ms. Luca, is Aunt Leia ill?"

"Yeah." Luca nodded and said, "Which is why she needs her biological father to help."

Tommy put his head on Luca and looked up at her. "Ms. Luca, Aunt Leia is so bad. Will her daddy save her?"

"He'll likely agree if their blood type matches..." Luca guessed that there was a chance Dexter would say yes.

Even though Dexter did not have much affection for Leia, he would not go against money.

She could not buy a liver source from the black market, but Dexter was Leia's father, so it was legal to pay him to save Leia.

"I'm terrified of seeing Aunt Leia," Tommy added.

Luca was speechless. She was locked up on the Island of Despair for the same duration as when Leia was abroad.

Tommy was a baby before she left. How could he have so many memories of Leia?

It seemed that fear could be deeply ingrained in people's hearts. Tommy still remembered Leia's stern expression. That memory seemed to be etched into the bottom of his heart.

Luca was a little worried about Nyla, who was still on the Island of Despair.

One day, she would rescue Nyla from that horrible place. She would show her the sun, the sea, and the grassland. Luca wanted nothing more than to erase every memory she had on the Island of Despair.

However, could the deep-rooted memory be erased?

Luca was worried sick.

Luke did not head to the shelter immediately after he left the villa. Instead, he asked Lliam to send him to the Norman family's place.

After all, he was not a relative of Leia. Someone from the Norman family had to come forward for this.

After Luke explained the situation to Jack, Jack agreed to go with him to the shelter to find Dexter.

The two arrived at the Blue Skies Shelter together.

After they explained the situation to the director of the shelter, he took them to Dexter's dormitory and said, "This is Dexter's dormitory. He has seven roommates. If you feel it's inconvenient to talk in front of so many people, there's a pantry you can go to behind here."

"Thank you." Jack nodded and opened the dormitory door.

Although this kind of shelter was funded by the state, it was for the homeless, after all. The conditions were not very good. An overwhelming pungent smell overwhelmed their senses the moment they opened the door.

Luke frowned.

The director did not go in. He stood at the door and said, "Dexter, someone is looking for you."

Dexter heard him, put on his slippers, and walked out slowly, "Who is it..."

When he saw Luke, he recognized who was in front of him.

Someone had shown him a video and asked him to talk to the reporters about it. They promised him a sum of money if he did so.

After he agreed, he also saw the scene where the man returned to the car and reported to Luke Crawford, the richest man in A City. Dexter recognized him just by looking at his side profile.

“It’s you!” He pointed at Luke, his fingers trembling slightly.

Luke stared blankly at Dexter. He had always been a clean freak and could not stand such a messy environment.

Jack glanced at the two of them calmly and said, “Mr. Dexter, shall we go to the pantry in the back to talk?”

“Okay.” It was clear from Dexter’s tone that he was excited. He recognized Jack as well. He knew that there would be some money coming his way since an established businessman and a politician had come to look for him.

The shelter director took the two to the pantry and left after he asked the homeless who gathered there to play cards to leave.

Dexter squinted at the two men in suits, picked his nose, and asked, “What do you need my help for?” Jack said, “Leia is sick.”

‘Leia?’

Dexter frowned and responded, “What does her being sick have to do with me? You’ve raised her for more than 20 years. Don’t tell me that you’re asking me to cover her medical bills now? I don’t have the money.”

Jack frowned. He had investigated Dexter after Leia’s reputation was ruined by him.

He was a gambling addict who sold his wife and daughter for money...

However, that was all in the past. Jack said, “Only you can save Leia now.”

“Save her? Are you kidding me? That girl has nothing to do with me even if she’s dying. After all, she didn’t acknowledge me as her father when she was popular. Now that she’s sick, she wants my help? You’re her adoptive father, right? You can tell her to dream on.” Dexter sneered. He was standing there with his arms crossed, and his legs shook like he had Parkinson’s.

After he got some money from Luke, Dexter knew that Leia was worthless to him, so he had not shown up again.

Sure enough, after he made such a fuss, there was no more of Leia's work on TV or the internet.

Therefore, he felt at ease staying in this shelter with poor conditions. At least the country was keeping him alive.

Luke looked at his hooligan-like appearance and understood why Leia was such a terrible person.

"You'll be rewarded handsomely if you can save Leia," Luke said. He had discussed this with Jack in the car.

Jack was the provincial governor and someone of special status. They would have to pay him off if Dexter had no conscience and refused to save Leia.

After all, it made sense for Luke to pay someone to save his sister-in-law, Leia. That would prevent Jack from having any blackmail material falling into the hands of his political enemies.

Jack also agreed to Luke's plan, but he insisted that the money would not be paid by Luke. He would pay back Luke with some interest after his retirement.

Dexter's eyes lit up when money was mentioned. "Money makes the world go round. How can I save her? Do you want my blood? Skin? As long as it doesn't involve my life, I can give it to her."

Jack's gaze turned cold seeing his greed for money and fear of death. He did not believe it when someone used to tell him that a child's personality followed their parents.

After all, children were young and could be taught about right and wrong. Even if the parents were terrible, there was a chance to avoid letting the same thing happen to the kid if there were proper measures in place to educate them.

However, it was clear through parts of their personalities that Dexter and Leia were carved out of the same mold.

Dexter had never been involved in educating Leia nor had any contact with her when she was growing up.

However, her bad qualities were exactly the same as Dexter's.

“She has a liver problem and needs a transplant,” Jack said.

Dexter shook his head immediately when he heard the word ‘liver’. “I can’t live without a liver! No way!”

“She doesn’t need a whole liver. It’ll just be a partial transplant. It won’t affect you much,” Jack told him.

## **Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2256**

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2256-Dexter thought about it for a moment. He was open to the idea now that he knew it would not kill him. However, he still had some reservations.

“Why don’t you and your wife give your liver to her? Didn’t you say that you love her?” he asked.

“Neither of us is a match. An immediate family member has the highest pairing success rate, so we came to talk to you,” Jack said.

“I’ll think about it.” Dexter was still a little scared. He was worried that they were lying to him.

If he gave Leia his liver and died from it, it would not matter how much money he had.

Luke noticed his hesitation and said coldly, “Leia is not doing well. If you need more time to think about it, we might not need you later.”

Dexter was shocked. Leia’s life or death had nothing to do with him.

However, if he hesitated and Leia died, he would not get any money.

Dexter gritted his teeth, clapped his hands, and said, “Okay. However, I want to sign an agreement with you. If the transplant fails, you’ll still pay me. If the matching fails, you’ll also still pay me 10 percent of the money as compensation for my time.”

“No problem,” Jack agreed.

“Also, I want this number.” Dexter stretched out five fingers. “Seven digits.”

‘Five million?’

He had no shame.

Luke’s gaze was cold. He did not agree to his terms. “What you’re asking for is five times the black market price. It seems like a better option for me to buy from the black market. At least I would have a guarantee of the success of matching.”

He just wanted to frighten the man in front of him and prevent him from demanding an exorbitant price.

After all, they would never buy organs from the black market.

Dexter was stunned after hearing what he said. He frowned and replied, “Isn’t the best chance with immediate family members?”

“It’s possible as long as the blood type is the same. You used to drink alcohol all the time and that has had a great impact on your liver. Maybe we’ll find something wrong with your liver during the examination and the transplant can’t happen. Even then, we’ll be at a loss since we still have to pay you 10 percent of the money.” Luke used his business skills to start bargaining with him.

The risks he mentioned may indeed exist.

Dexter was an alcoholic. His liver may have been damaged by it.

“In that case, I want this amount. Seven figures.” He frowned and raised a finger. He asked them for a million.

“200,000 dollars. If the transplant happens, we’ll add 50,000 dollars for the aftercare. If the matching is unsuccessful or your liver has problems and the transplant can’t happen, we’ll give you five percent of the sum as compensation. Otherwise, that’s the end of this conversation,” Luke said.

Ordinary people could get 200,000 dollars from a year of working. They were being generous with their offer.

Dexter calculated in his heart. If the transplant succeeded, he would get 250,000 dollars.

250,000 dollars was enough for him to last for a long time. He could even use this to build a good relationship with Leia. Maybe she might even take care of him in the future. He was happy with the offer.

He clapped his hands, nodded, and said, "Deal. I want a ten percent deposit. I don't want a check, I want cash."

"No problem. Someone will pick you up for a check-up at the hospital tomorrow. After signing the agreement, ten percent of the money will be given to you." Luke agreed on Jack's behalf.

The amount was close to what they agreed on.

"Love the efficiency, tsk tsk. If Leia had gotten together with you, that amount would be much more. Tsk, what a dumb girl." Dexter knew a little about Leia. After all, she was his biological daughter.

He was always on the lookout to see if there was a way for him to make money from her. As such, he knew all the stupid things Leia had done in an attempt to get together with Luke.

If they had gotten together, he would not have to live in the shelter now.

Luke's expression darkened. He and Jack looked at each other.

After the matter was discussed, there was no more they needed to discuss with Dexter. Hence, the two left directly.

After half an hour, Jack returned to the Norman family's residence.

Queenie was waiting anxiously in the living room. She wanted to follow them to the shelter but was stopped by Luke and Jack.

They said that the place was not suitable for her.

Queenie had no choice but to wait at home.

When she saw Jack walk in, she quickly stood up to greet him. "Dear, how did it go? Did you find Dexter?"

"We found him. Tomorrow, Luke's men will send him to the hospital for a liver function test and a matching test." Jack noticed how anxious Queenie was and sighed.



Leia did not deserve Queenie's kindness.

That girl was cruel and ungrateful.

She was a remake of Dexter...

"That's good. I hope the matching goes well so that Leia doesn't have to suffer anymore," Queenie muttered. She noticed that Jack did not seem like he was in a good mood. She asked, "Were there any issues when you were there?"

"Dexter wouldn't dare to cause trouble. Money is all he cares about. Luke settled it straight away. If the match is successful and the transplant goes through, I'll give him 250,000 dollars. I've discussed this amount with Luke so that I can avoid being caught by my political enemies. He'll pay the money for me first. I'll include some interest to pay him back after I retire," Jack said.

"It should be the vase..." Queenie nodded, 250,000 dollars was not too much.

After all, Leia's current treatment costs had accumulated to more than one million.

The Norman family was still getting by comfortably.

"We have Luke to thank," Queenie said as she hung Jack's coat on the hanger. "He's heading home?"

"The kids are waiting for him at home. He left after sending me back. Tomorrow, Dexter will go to the hospital. Maybe he'll meet Leia. You should stay home. Leave it to Luke's men," Jack said. Dexter was not a good man, so he did not want Queenie to meet him in case he triggered her.

"But... I'm worried about Leia..." Queenie said reluctantly.

"Why are you worried about her? She's lucky to have someone to give her half their liver. You can't handle Dexter. He's a horrible man. Listen to me. Stay at home and don't go," Jack said. He and Luke thought the same.

"Okay..." Queenie frowned. She thought of how Leia resisted Dexter's liver that morning...

"Will the hospital tell her who the donor is?" she asked worriedly.

"I don't know. The hospital will follow the standard procedures. It's useless to worry about so much. Leia isn't stupid. If the matching is successful, she

should be able to guess who's the donor." Jack analyzed. From Queenie's question, he knew that Leia was unwilling to accept Dexter's liver.

"Uh..." Queenie was worried.

"Luke will find a solution. We have a good son-in-law..." Jack could not help but sigh. In the car, Luke told him that he would take care of everything so that he and Queenie did not need to worry about anything.

Leia resisted their goodwill, but she was also afraid to die.

If she insisted on being stubborn, he was more than happy for her to suffer for two more days. After that, she would most definitely agree to their plan.

However, Luke had his terms.

After Leia recovered, Luke requested for him and Queenie to not intervene in whatever came next. He wanted her to tell him the truth about what happened.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2257-Jack agreed.

No matter how long this adopted daughter had stayed by their side, she would never be a good daughter. As such, he had no problem with Luke wanting to teach Leia a lesson on behalf of Luca.

Nevertheless, Queenie was soft-hearted, so he kept this part from her.

"I trust Luke, but you have to tell him not to be too rough with her. Leia is a girl, after all," Queenie frowned from worry that Luke would be too harsh on Leia.

"He knows what he's doing. You don't need to worry. Promise me you'll stay home tomorrow and not go to the hospital," Jack said. He did not want Queenie to be in contact and suffer with hooligans like Dexter.

"Mm." Queenie nodded, but she was still a little worried.

"Luke did so much for Bea's sake. He doesn't want to see Bea worry about us, so he'll be mindful," Jack added.

Leia would get to stay alive. As long as that was the case, he did not care about the means used to get there.

They had done everything for Leia after they adopted her from the orphanage.

In the villa.

After Luca put the kids to sleep, she waited in the living room for Luke to come back.

She was worried that Dexter would not agree to their proposal.

After all, Leia was not doing well. If it dragged on, not only would her life be in danger but it would also drag Queenie down.

There was a sound of a car parking outside the house.

Luca stood up immediately and looked out of the house through the floor-to-ceiling windows. Luke had returned.

She walked into the kitchen, brought out a glass of warm water, and waited at the entrance.

When Luke opened the door and walked in, there was some cold wind. Luca was not wearing very thick clothes, so she shivered instantly.

“Why are you standing here?” Seeing this, he quickly closed the door. The cold wind was blocked.

“Drink some warm water.” Luca handed the water over. The wind was stronger at night, so she knew that it must be cold outside since a snowstorm was coming.

Luca took off his coat, took the water glass in her hand, and drank it.

He finished the glass of water, and the cold he felt from being outside was dispelled immediately.

“Thank you,” Luke said.

Luca took the empty cup in his hand, struggled for a moment, and then asked, “Well, did you find Dexter?”

"We found him and finalized the price. I'll pay first, so no one will be able to trace it back to the Norman family," Luke said as he put on his slippers.

His few simple words dispelled all the doubts in Luca's heart.

She breathed a sigh of relief.

"I'm glad to hear that," Luca said. Although Dexter may not be able to successfully match with Leia, at least there was hope.

Queenie needed some hope that Leia could stay alive.

Luke took the initiative to pay the money to avoid Jack being caught by his political opponents.

She was grateful for what he had done for them.

"Tomorrow, Dexter will go to the hospital for a check-up." Luke took her hand and walked into the house. "Don't worry, Johann will notify me as soon as the result comes. If it's a match, he'll be hospitalized immediately. The operation can start as soon as possible."

"Okay." Luca wanted to cry.

She could not stay by his side with her real identity, but he had done so much for her parents.

Luca counted her lucky stars that she had met Luke.

Luke took the cup from her hand, glanced at the time, and said, "It's getting late. Let's go to bed."

"You..." Luca's face blushed slightly.

"I'll take a shower first." Luke took her by the hand, and they went upstairs together.

"By the way, I tidied your documents and put them on your desk," Luca told him when they were halfway through the stairs.

"Mm, thank you."

The two arrived upstairs. They were worried that they would wake up the children, so neither of them continued talking.

Luke returned to his bedroom to shower.

Luca walked into the master bedroom. She did not close the door because she knew Luke would come over later. She went straight to the bed, laid down, and waited for the man.

In just a few days, she had gotten used to everything.

Luke would sleep in the same bed as her and sometimes even hug her. She was used to it.

It was as if the two had lived together for a long time and all these came naturally.

Luca let out a soft sigh. They had lived together for a long time, but they were also separated for a long time. It was possible that it would not feel the same.

However, since it was Luke, she was used to sleeping with him.

After Luke took a shower, he saw that Luca did not close the door. A smile formed on the corner of his mouth as he knew that she was waiting for him.

He walked in, closed the door, and locked it when he thought of how the kids might come and make trouble.

No one could disturb his time with Luca.

He got into the bed, lifted a corner of the blanket, lay down, and turned off the lights.

Luca felt his body heat, she could not help but turn over. She went from lying on her side to lying on her back.

Luke's hand rested naturally on her waist.

Luca closed her eyes. She was moved thinking about what Luke did for the Normans.

However, she was not Bianca. She could not thank him on behalf of the Normans.

The more Luca thought about it, the more guilt she felt toward Luke. She could not help but turn to her side and lie face-to-face with him.

Luke pulled her into his arms.

Luca did not struggle. It was the first time she was awake when she was hugged into his arms. Even his slender legs were covering hers.

The two bodies were close to each other, and Luke regretted it instantly...

Even though they had their pajamas on, he could feel that the body in front of him was curvaceous and soft...

She was no other woman. She was Bianca...

Even with a different face, she was still the love of his life, Bianca.

No one but Bianca could arouse his deep desire...

"Luca..." Luke's voice was hoarse, and he sounded helpless.

"Huh?" Luca's voice was also hoarse. The cells of her body quickly captured the subtle seduction that was happening between their two bodies.

"I can't help myself..." Luke made his desire for her clear.

Luca's face was flushed. She immediately put up some distance between them.

"I can't!" she said as she turned her back to him.

"I know." Luke hugged her and pressed his chest against her back. It was better compared to face-to-face. At least with his back to her, he could control himself. "I'm titillated."

"Then, what do you want me to do about it?" Luca bit her lower lip and buried half of her face in the blanket, her voice becoming muffled.

"Don't move. Go to sleep," Luke said as he wrapped his arms around her waist. He ordered himself to ignore the pain in his lower body and close his eyes.

Luca did not dare to move and closed her eyes obediently.

Before she fell asleep, she felt Luke's hand move up slightly.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2259-"No, he didn't. It's him. He's the one who revealed Leia's secrets to the press and ruined her life back then," Jason assured him. After all, he was in the know of this matter.

Johann shook his head and said, "They say even tigers would look after their cubs. Leia's father is more vicious than a tiger. What a misfortune to have such a father."

"Dr. Park, what's wrong with you? Are you starting to feel sorry for Leia?" Jason asked teasingly.

"She doesn't deserve my sympathy after everything she has done in the past. But having a father like him..." Johann heaved a sigh. Someone worth one's sympathy was also worth one's detest. It was probably what it meant.

It was a misfortune for Leia to have such a father. However, everything she did and all the pain others had suffered because of her was detestable too.

"But she has a pair of foster parents who were kind to her. To be fair, she's much happier than the others," said Jason. However, Leia did not know how to appreciate and protect what she had now. That was why she ended up like this.

"You're right!" Johann agreed with him. Not every orphan was able to be adopted into such a wealthy family.

Although Leia was born miserable, she grew up much happier than the other kids who were born in their biological families.

After the nurse taught Dexter how to fill the form, she brought the information, walked toward Johann, and said, "Dr. Park, the form is filled. He can pay for the medical bills now, then he can proceed for the medical examinations."

"Let me take it. I'll be paying the bills." Jason took the form from her and headed to the payment counter.

"Let's go. Bring him to do the check-ups," Johann said in a lazy tone.

Then, they brought Dexter to the examination room.

There were many examinations to do on him. Considering that Dexter might be suffering from malnutrition as he had been homeless for such a long time and was addicted to alcohol in the past. Hence, other than having a compatible blood type and liver anatomy, a comprehensive assessment of his health had to be done too. They would have to check if his liver was functioning properly and come up with a conclusion to see if he was suitable for a liver transplant.

Dexter was able to jump the queue for several examinations because of Johann. It only took them half an hour to finish all the examinations.

The next thing was to wait for the results.

Dexter sat on the bench in the hospital, waiting for his results. He could feel the uneasiness building up in him. After all, 250,000 was much more than 20,000.

He was hoping that he could get that 250,000 without threatening his own life.

However, Johann told him that his past experiences and habits might have affected his liver functions.

That was why he told him not to be too positive about it.

“Uh...” Dexter spoke to Jason.

Jason looked at him and asked, “Mr. Shaw, what’s the matter?”

“I’d like to meet that girl,” said Dexter. He did not have sympathy for Leia, but it was normal for a father to see his daughter, right?

Besides, it was Leia who gave Dexter the chance to make so much money. That was why he wanted to see how Leia was doing now.

Jason shook his head and rejected him without a second thought. “No.”

“Why?” Dexter frowned. He was still carrying the bag and refused to let go of it.

“Ms. Norman refuses to see you,” Jason told him the truth. There was no need to ask Leia about it. Jason knew she would certainly be unwilling to see Dexter.



After all, Dexter was the one who ruined her reputation. Judging from Leia's personality, she must hate Dexter.

Leia could even go as far as poisoning Queenie, who was always so kind to her. She was heartless. That was why her hatred for Dexter would never fade as time went by.

Moreover, Jason also knew that Leia refused to have Dexter's liver.

"I'm her father!" Dexter argued querulously.

"If you want everything to go smoothly, it'd be best not to see Ms. Norman now. She can't handle any emotional shock now," Jason said in a stiff voice. He could not see the feelings and affection a father should have for his daughter in Dexter's eyes.

Even though they were in such a situation now, all Jason could see was greed.

Leia was no more than a cash cow to Dexter.

"Fine. How much longer do I have to wait for the results?" Dexter kept thinking about the 250,000 dollars.

"Dr. Park is rushing them. Please wait." Jason glanced at the time. He reckoned that it would take at least another half an hour for the results to be released.

Dexter fell silent again.

Half an hour later, Johann brought the medical results with him and came to them.

Jason stepped forward and asked, "How is it? Does he qualify for a liver transplant?"

"Why are you more concerned about this than he is?" Johann seized the chance to make fun of him. Jason was not concerned about it. It was because Luke would have to find someone else if Dexter was not able to go for the transplant, and Jason would have a lot of things to follow up with.

Who would like to handle troublesome matters? Jason rolled his eyes and said, "Looking at you, it should be a yes, right?"

“Yes. Leia is lucky enough. The screening results reveal that he’s healthy enough to accept the transplant. He can proceed with the hospital admission.” Johann went straight to the point.

Dexter, who stood beside him, smiled with satisfaction and asked Jason for the money, “Can you give me the remaining 50,000 now?”

“Here you go.” Jason took a stack of cash out when he noticed how eager Dexter was.

Many people were walking down the corridor. Dexter quickly took the stack of money, stuffed it in his bag, and said, “Don’t you know you aren’t supposed to let others see this?”

“You wanted it so badly.” Jason was rendered speechless. How would he dare to give it to him later since he was so anxious about it?

Johann shook his head helplessly when he saw the greedy look on Dexter’s face. Then, he handed the patient admission form to Jason and said, “Come on. Let’s go to the ward.”

“I’d like a private ward.” Dexter did not forget about that. He was carrying so much money in his bag. It would be unsafe if he were to share the room with the others.

“I’ve got it all arranged. Let’s go.” Johann led him to the in-patient department himself.

Jason headed to the payment counter and queued up with the patient admission form in his hands. He informed Luke about the news.

Luke replied to him: [Don’t let Leia find out who the donor is.]

[Noted.] Jason replied. After he paid the bill, he came to Dexter’s ward. Johann was standing at the door while a nurse brought the hospital gown, water bottles, and other necessities.

The nurse even got him a fresh bouquet as he was staying in a private ward.

Dexter picked up the hospital gown happily, strolled to the bathroom, and said, “I’ve never worn such new clothes before...”

Jason and Johann were at a loss of words when they heard what he said.

“Done with the admission procedures?”

“Yeah. Should I pass the form to you or the nurse?” Jason asked.

“Give it to the nurse. She knows what to do.” Johann crossed his arms in front of his chest and replied in a lazy tone.

“By the way, don’t tell Leia who’s the liver donor when you inform her later,” Jason reminded him of what Luke said.

“Leia’s not dumb. She’ll figure it out.” Johann narrowed his eyes. He seemed to have something in mind.

“Don’t take the initiative to tell her, then,” replied Jason.

“It’s troublesome to help Luke to do things.” Johann looked at him. “Don’t you think so?”

“But you’re still willing to help him, huh?” Jason handed the form to the nurse who had just finished tidying up the ward and said to her, “I’ve already paid for the admission fee. Just call the phone number written on it if there’s not enough money in his bank account. Don’t ask him to come here himself.”

“Luke’s an interesting man,” said Johann.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2260-Johann was able to know people from all walks of life as he was working in the hospital.

Many of his patients who had recovered would send their greetings to him every festive season. Some of them would become his friends, and they would hang out and have dinner together.

He got to know them through work.

However, his encounter with Luke Crawford was slightly different.

It all started 11 years ago.

Johann was not a doctor yet but a student who was awarded a medical school scholarship. He was the most talented and outstanding medical student acknowledged by every professor.

It was nothing at first, but he stole another top student's thunder because of his Western facial features when he just entered the school. Hence, the other students had been holding a grudge against him.

He was obsessed with learning medical knowledge. He could not be bothered to waste his time dealing with others. All he had in his mind was to finish his studies and learn more medical knowledge.

That was why he did not have any friends in medical school. He was a freak in that country where they discriminated against people based on their skin color.

However, he did not care what people thought of him.

He would avoid those who made things difficult for him. If he could not avoid them, he would come face to face with them. After all, he was not someone who could be treated like a doormat.

It was until one day...

Johann accompanied his tutor to visit a senior doctor in the medical field. He originally thought that they came for knowledge exchange, but he did not expect that they were going to a party.

Many of the big cheese in the healthcare industry drank a toast to Johann when his tutor introduced him and complimented him in front of them. He was already drunk when he left the party.

No one sent him back home. No one would have expected that a man like him would run into danger while he was on the way back home.

The medical student who was previously the top student of the school before Johann came to steal his show came from a famous local mafia family. He was drinking with a few gangsters that night, and he ran into Johann while he was on his way back to his dormitory.

A wicked idea crossed his mind when he saw that Johann was drunk and could fall anytime. He asked the other gangsters to join him to beat Johann up.

They discriminated against him in the first place. When they were under the influence of alcohol, the four of them surrounded Johann.

Normally, Johann would have been able to escape, but he was drunk. One of the gangsters threw a punch at him and he fell on the spot.

When Johann thought there was no way he could escape from getting beaten up tonight, Luke, who was also studying abroad, showed up in front of him.

He finished them off in a jiffy. The medical student and gangsters surrounding him were knocked down to the ground.

However, the gangsters were good at fighting too. They charged toward Luke. Even though they got knocked down earlier, Luke did not win the fight either. He got beaten up too and was stabbed in the arm.

Although the wound was not deep, blood kept gushing out from the wound.

After that, the local police officers showed up and stopped the fight.

They were brought to the police station for interrogation. There were surveillance cameras to prove that they were defending themselves. It was only then the police officers released them.

By the time they were released, Luke's wound had already stopped bleeding and the blood coming out of the wound was clotted. Johann had sobered up too.

Johann noticed the wound on Luke's arm and insisted on bringing him back to the dormitory to help him to dress his wound and let him spend the night in his dormitory.

That was how Johann and Luke got to know each other.

"Dr. Park, what's on your mind?" Jason lifted his hand and waved in front of Johann when he noticed Johann was lost in his thoughts.

"I was recalling how I met your boss," Johann stood up straight and glanced at the ward.

Dexter walked out of the bathroom after changing into the hospital gown.

"I really have no idea about that. How did you meet our boss?" Jason asked with curiosity.

"I never knew that you could be so gossipy. Ask your boss, then." Knowing that everything here was settled, Johann said, "I'm going to Leia's ward. Are you coming with me?"

Jason shook his head. He did not have a good impression of Leia, so he did not want to see her. He replied, "No. I'm going back to the office first. Text me if anything happens."

"Pray that everything goes well." Johann smiled and left. After he reminded the nurse about Dexter's matters, he made his way up the stairs.

Johann came to the nurses' station. He was not in a hurry to look for Leia. Instead, he used the computer at the nurses' station and requested another two infusion bottles.

When the head nurse saw the name listed for the infusion bottle, she smiled and asked, "Is this for Ms. Leia?"

"Yes," Johann nodded. He asked the hospital pharmacy downstairs to send them up here.

"Is there a liver donor?" The head nurse asked again as she thought it was possible.

She had seen many people who needed organ transplants after becoming a nurse for so many years. There were many cases of a liver transplant as well.

Some people successfully got organ transplants, recovered their health, and got discharged from the hospital. However, those who managed to get the surgery done were not the ones waiting for organ donors. The organ transplanted into their bodies came from their families.

She had also seen those who were unable to get the transplant done because the organs of their families were incompatible with them.

Most of them waited until the end of their lives as they could not afford to wait for the organ that could save their lives.

Leia's blood group was different from her parents', so the head nurse was surprised to know that she had a liver donor.

"I can't seem to hide anything from you." Johann smiled. He planned to wait for the infusion bottles to arrive before entering Leia's ward.

"Although I'm not as knowledgeable as doctors are, I've been working as a nurse for more than 20 years. If I don't know what the solutions are used for, then I'm pretty sure I'm a failed nurse." The head nurse chuckled.

"You're way better than the medical interns who just came in," Johann complimented her. What he said was the truth.

Sometimes, an experienced medical staff was more important than a knowledgeable doctor.

Johann left a remark that he needed the infusion bottles now. That was why the bottles were sent up quickly.

The head nurse picked up the infusion bottles and said, "You mind if I follow you in?"

"Won't asking you to give her the injection be a waste of your time?" Johann did not reject her offer. He teased the head nurse instead.

The head nurse smiled, shook her head, and said, "Asking a doctor like you to give the patient an injection would be a waste of time."

"I'm not as good as you are when it comes to injection skills," replied Johann.

The two of them laughed and chatted with each other as they came to Leia's ward.

Johann did not push the door open immediately. Instead, he reminded the head nurse, "Try to stay calm if anything happens later."

"Okay. Are there any situations that I've never come across before? I can handle this," the head nurse replied. She thought Johann was talking about Leia being overjoyed after knowing that they had found a liver donor for her.

Johann pushed the door open.

Leia was lying on the hospital bed, hooked on an IV drip. She heard the sound of the door opening. Then, she turned to look in the direction of the door. A trace of impatience flashed across her eyes as she asked. "Haven't you finished doing the ward rounds? Why are you here again?"

“Ms. Leia, I’ll have to put you on a drip for another two solutions,” the head nurse smiled and replied.

Leia frowned. After what happened yesterday, she was afraid to see Johann bringing the IV solution bottle into her ward.

Johann had given her an injection to stabilize her blood pressure yesterday, and she ended up suffering from the side effects of the injection. She was only able to regain some of her strength in the evening.

Leia was alerted and asked, “Why am I taking so many injections today?”

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2258-The nerves in Luca’s head tightened, and her breathing became heavy.

Luke moved his hand and placed it on his favorite spot. As he listened to her rapid breathing, he could not help but smile and say, “Time to sleep. I’ll stop moving.”

Luca opened her eyes. The more one could not see anything in the darkness, the more sensitive one’s sense of touch would be.

She could feel the warmth of his palm coming through the fabric. The frenetic cells in her body were trembling uncontrollably.

Luke said he would not move his hands anymore, and he really did not move them.

Luca felt uneasy because of his gesture. It took her more than ten minutes to calm herself down and close her eyes.

Luke’s hand never moved again. If Luca turned around now, she would be able to see the smile that was overflowing with happiness on his face.

The next day.

Jason drove to Blue Skies Shelter and picked Dexter up, just like what Luke had instructed him to do.

Dexter was stunned when he looked at the luxury car that came to pick him up. He never had the chance to sit in such a luxurious car.

He did not expect he would have this chance one day.



“Mr. Shaw, right? Please get into the car,” said Jason. He looked at the dirty clothes Dexter was wearing without changing his expression. He opened the rear door and invited him to get into the car.

Dexter nodded with satisfaction. There was a private chauffeur too. He was satisfied with the arrangements.

After Dexter climbed into the car, Jason closed the door, walked past the front of the car, and got into the passenger seat. Then, he headed to the hospital.

In the hospital. Luke had already asked Johann to prepare everything.

Once Dexter arrived at the hospital, the doctor and nurse would bring him for the blood test, X-rays, and several medical check-ups to see if he was a good match with Leia.

Dexter sat in the back of the car, enjoying himself. He never expected that he would be able to enjoy such privileges just because Leia was sick.

He asked Jason, “Am I going to the hospital immediately?”

“The doctor and nurse will arrange for you to undergo a few medical check-ups when you arrive at the hospital. You’ll be admitted to the hospital and wait for the surgery if you’re a good match,” answered Jason.

“Has your boss prepared the money he promised to give me?” That was what Dexter was concerned about.

“The agreement has been prepared. You’ll sign the agreement once you arrive at the hospital. Then, the cash will be yours,” replied Jason. Luke had already gotten all these prepared yesterday.

He even told Jason the contents of the agreement and asked him to look for Mr. Zac to write the deal.

“Good.” Dexter was delighted. “I’d like to request a better ward if I have to be admitted to the hospital. I’m not used to sharing a bedroom with others. So, it has to be a private ward.”

“No problem,” replied Jason. He could not help but secretly mumble to himself how dare Dexter request a private ward when it was customary for more than

ten people to share a bedroom at Blue Skies Shelter. He seemed to be getting used to it well.

The distance between Blue Skies Shelter and the hospital was a little far away.

It was an hour's drive to the hospital.

After Jason parked the car, he took two copies of the agreement out of his briefcase and said, "Mr. Crawford has already signed the agreement. All you have to do is to sign your name and leave your inked thumbprint on it. Also, I'd like to remind you that this is a drafted agreement by a professional lawyer, and it has legal protection. You're not allowed to breach the terms of agreement once you sign it."

Dexter looked at the agreement and frowned.

"Is there any problem with it?" Jason asked.

Dexter pointed at the contents of the agreement and said, "I've only managed to finish primary school. Do you think I'm able to recognize all the words in the agreement?"

"Do you mind if I read it for you once?" Jason said patiently. The agreement was not long, after all.

"Sure. Don't lie to me. If you lie to me, I'll back out anytime. My life's all I got. I'm not afraid of anything either." Dexter threatened him.

"I will only read whatever is written in the agreement," Jason held one copy of the agreement and read it through for Dexter. Then, he handed the agreement to him and said, "If you have no problem with it, just sign and leave your thumbprint on it. Both of you will keep one copy of the agreement. The doctor and nurse are already waiting for you."

Dexter scribbled his name at the end of the agreement and left his thumbprint on it. Then, he asked, "Where's the money?"

He could not wait to see a stack of cash.

"Relax." Jason took the cash out of his briefcase and said, "Here's 20,000 dollars."

“Why is it not 20,000?” Dexter frowned with dissatisfaction. He was promised 10 percent of the total amount. Was it not supposed to be 25,000 dollars?”

Jason explained to him, “50,000 dollars is for the compensation. If you’re not a good match for the liver transplant, then you won’t have to be admitted to the hospital. There’ll be no compensation too. If you’re a successful match, then the 50,000 dollars will be given to you.”

“Fine. Let me count it first.” Dexter began to count the banknotes slowly. He had already forgotten how long it had been since he held a stack of cash in his hands.

The cash felt real to him. He burst with joy, and the wrinkles on his face, a sign of all the hardships he had been through in his journey of life, deepened.

Jason waited patiently for him to finish counting the cash. He was not worried that Dexter would come up with some dirty tricks. After all, the banknotes were taken out at the bank counter. The serial number on the banknotes were connected. He would be able to find the banknotes even if Dexter swallowed them.

Jason’s phone rang. He picked up the phone that he put aside earlier and glanced at it. It was a message from Johann.

[Are you here yet?]

[Hold on. I’m at the hospital entrance. He’s counting the money.] Jason replied.

It took some time for Dexter to finish counting the banknotes. “198, 199, 200...”

Jason turned around and asked, “It’s the right amount, right?”

“Yes. It’s just right.” Dexter was smiling ear to ear.

Jason pushed the car door open and said, “If you have no problem with it, then let’s go.”

Dexter put the money into his worn-out backpack. The only thing he had was his tattered clothes and the ragged bag.

Now, the ragged bag had become valuable because of the banknotes in it.

Dexter climbed out of the car and carried the bag in his arms. It was as though he was afraid that someone else would snatch it from him.

Jason brought him to Johann and said, "This is Mr. Shaw."

Johann sized Dexter up for a moment. He knew Dexter lived in the shelter. He had tanned skin and eyes full of greed. His body was covered with dirt. Johann could hardly imagine that he was Leia's biological father.

Although Leia was as thin as a stick with an awfully pale-looking face now, she used to be a pure and innocent-looking female star. She had amazing facial features, and she looked more beautiful than other women.

"Hello, please fill in your details for the registration. The nurse will then lead you and you'll have a blood test, X-ray, and several medical check-ups." Johann handed the form to Dexter.

Dexter shot a glance at it. He frowned and said, "I can only write my name."

Johann looked at the nurse who was beside her and said, "Help him fill in the form."

"Okay, Dr. Park." The nurse nodded. Although the man looked dirty, the nurse came close to Dexter and taught him how to fill the form.

Johann stepped away and waved at Jason.

"What's the matter?" Jason walked toward him and asked.

"Are you sure he's Leia's biological father?" Johann looked at Dexter, who stood not far away from him. He wondered aloud, "Did Luke get it wrong?"

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2261-Although Leia was famous for being a difficult patient in their department, the head nurse felt happy for her to be able to get a liver transplant.

"The injections are for your late recovery, and you'll have to get the injections for three days consecutively," the head nurse explained to her as she placed the infusion bottles in front of Leia. Following the code of practice, she needed to ask, "What's your name?"

"Leia Norman," answered Leia. She looked at Johann warily, who was standing behind faking a smile.

She had this feeling that Johann was up to something.

The nurse checked Leia's patient wristband. The name was correct, so she hung the solution bottle on the IV stand.

The bottle was not that huge. The nurse removed the solution bottle there and attached the new infusion bottle.

Johann instructed her when he saw that the drip rate was a little slow, "Speed it up."

"Make it even faster?" The head nurse turned around and glanced at Johann with a surprised look on her face.

The patient might feel uncomfortable if the drip rate went too fast.

"Yes." Johann was planning to tell her after she finished the injection.

The head nurse adjusted the speed of the drop rate after confirming with Johann.

Leia could feel a sharp pain in her arm and whined, "It hurts!"

The head nurse glanced at the solution bottle. It was still dripping. Johann did not say anything, so she did not do anything about it.

"Dr. Park, I shall leave first," she said to Johann.

Johann nodded. He sat on the sofa, quietly looking at Leia.

Leia felt uneasy about being stared at. She felt like something was about to happen.

She sat up on the bed and asked with a gloomy look on her face, "Why are you still here?"

"Some of the patients will have bigger reactions when they're given this infusion. I'm afraid that you might have allergic reactions." Johann smirked. The smile on his face failed to reach his eyes.

Leia could feel a chill seeping down her spine when she looked at his fake smile. Although Johann was kind to his patients, he was always smiling no matter what. He seemed like a friendly person.

However, Leia knew that Johann was not that kind of person.

Johann's smile was the same as Luke's expressionless face.

If Luke wanted her dead, he would have to find someone to harm her.

However, it was different for Johann. If he truly wanted her dead, he did not have to look for someone else. He could carry out his plans in secret without anyone knowing about it. He was a doctor, after all. He knew a lot about medicine...

"Don't you do skin testing for allergies before giving injections?" Leia immediately lowered her head and looked at her arm when she heard that she might have an allergy reaction.

She knew her condition well, and she was too weak to handle anything now.

Johann answered indifferently, "There's no need to. Only some of them would have allergies. There are low chances of getting allergies. Besides, I'm here with you. What are you scared of?"

Leia was rendered speechless.

Many patients would have wanted Johann to stay in their ward for 24 hours. After all, having him there would be a guarantee of their life.

However, Leia refused to face Johann because he was on Luke's side.

A shiver ran down her spine at the thought of her health statistics and data that might have been given to Luke.

The caretaker picked up the fruit bowl beside her and placed it in front of Johann. She said, "Dr. Park, would you like to have some fruits?"

"Thank you, but I don't eat when I'm working." Johann looked up without glancing at the fruit bowl. He then quietly looked at the infusion bottle that was dripping into Leia's vein.

Five minutes later, the small infusion bottle had been fully injected into Leia's vein.

Johann rose to his feet and changed to another infusion bottle. He removed the empty bottle.

Johann toyed with the small bottle in his hands. He was not in a hurry to leave the ward.

However, Leia urged him, “I’m not allergic to it, can you leave now?”

“Aren’t you curious about what the solution is?” Johann came forward and let her see the bottle.

Leia was unable to understand the technical terms stated on the bottle, so she asked, “What is this?”

“It’s to reduce the risks of transplant rejection after the surgery,” Johann adjusted the speed back to normal and continued, “You’ll have to be injected with this for three days consecutively. And you’ll have the surgery in three days.”

If it were a temporary liver, there was no need to receive these injections. However, in Leia’s case, the chances of the body rejecting it was much higher.

Patients like Leia were able to decide the time of the transplant, and they would usually be given the shots in advance.

“Transplantation? Is there a donor?” Leia was exhilarated, but she suddenly realized that something was wrong.

If it was her turn to receive the transplant, she should be pushed into the surgery room immediately— not after three days.

Hence, the liver that would be transplanted into her body must be taken from someone alive.

She narrowed her eyes and looked at Johann. “Is Dexter the liver donor?”

“You should be grateful that Luke was able to find Dexter this quick. Besides, he’s agreed to donate half of his liver to you. At the same time, his body can still handle the surgery. Otherwise, I’m afraid that you won’t be able to wait until your turn,” Johann said in a calm tone. He continued when he saw the twisted expression on Leia’s face, “Take it easy. You might find yourself getting wheeled into the emergency room if you don’t calm yourself down now. Even the transplant won’t be able to save your life.”

Leia clasped the bedsheet tightly and questioned him in a hoarse voice, “Why isn’t Dexter dead yet?!”

“Perhaps he knew that you couldn’t make it through. That’s why he’s still alive, to save you.” Although Johann did not believe in fate, he had predicted that Dexter might not be able to meet the requirements to be the liver donor. Who would have known that his health stats met all the requirements?

Therefore, Leia was destined to receive half of Dexter’s liver.

“I don’t need it. Ask him to get lost. I don’t want his liver!” Leia exploded. She had made up her mind. She would rather take the risk to partner up with Matysh and get that money to buy the liver than to receive Dexter’s filthy liver.

“You don’t have a choice.” The smile on Johann’s face disappeared. “The injection we gave you is to activate the cells in your body so that they can accept a new liver better. There’s no turning back after the first injection.”

“What do you mean?!” Leia glared at him.

“What I mean is, if you don’t undergo the liver transplant after you finish taking the injections, it’ll speed up your liver metabolism, causing liver failure. Even if you only get one injection, it’ll have the same effect on you. After taking all injections and not getting a liver transplant, you might have half a month left if you’re lucky enough. Still, no matter how lucky you are after taking the first injection, you might only be able to make it to three weeks,” said Johann.

“I’ve never heard of any medicine like that.” Leia thought Johann was fooling her to force her to get the liver transplant.

“It’s a newly imported medicine. I don’t have to lie to you. If you still refuse to undergo the liver transplant a week later, I’d suggest you get discharged from the hospital and go back home to wait. It’ll be useless when you wait until it’s your turn to get the liver transplant.” After that, Johann turned around and walked out of the ward.

Leia yelled at him from behind, “How could you make such a decision without my permission?!”

“It’s because you signed the agreement. Your parents are the ones who make the decision for you. You’re not the one who makes the decision. Plus, you should consider whether or not you’re going to resume taking the injections



tomorrow and if you should go for the liver transplant three days later. Tell me after you've decided so that I can arrange the operating room for your surgery, or you can get discharged from the hospital." Johann left once he finished talking.

He whistled after he closed the door.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2262-Johann was fooling Leia just now. The injection was given to her to prepare for the surgery.

However, it was not like what he had told her.

Johann knew Leia refused to take Dexter's liver. That was why he used such a way to bluff her. After all, for her, staying alive was much more important than being stubborn.

Still, Johann was not afraid that Leia would look into this. His tutor who was in New York told him that they were currently studying similar drugs to activate the cell activities in the human body, but there were also some similar side effects.

They were doing the research to see if they could remove the side effects so that the patient would have more choices.

Johann came to the nurses' station and reminded the head nurse, "Leia's reluctant to undergo the surgery. Please keep an eye on the solution bottles that she'll be taking these three days. It'll be best if you can handle it yourself. Don't answer her no matter what she asks."

"No problem. But why is she rejecting the offer?" The head nurse was confused. There were so many patients out there who had been waiting for an organ transplant for so long that they eventually gave up hope. Leia was different from them. How weird was it for her to reject such an offer?

"It's the patient's privacy. I can't tell," replied Johann as he threw a wink at her.

The head nurse pursed her lips and laughed. "Fine, Dr. Park. I'm old enough, so don't try to flirt with me. Anyway, you must have scared the hell out of her, right?"

“Otherwise, should I watch her refuse to go for the surgery?” It was not the first time Johann scared his patients.

The wealthier the patient was, the more stubborn they were.

They were worried that their lives would be threatened, but most of them could not accept the doctor’s suggestions.

It was because they were afraid that they would not be able to stay alive after entering the operating room.

Johann could not guarantee that there was a 100 percent success rate for the surgery. That was why it was something Johann would normally do to deal with the patients who refused to undergo the surgery and miss out on the chance to receive treatment just because they were worried and anxious about it.

“That’s true. But you’ll have to report to the director about this. Otherwise, you’re going to get scolded again,” the head nurse reminded him.

Johann smiled and nodded. He was not planning to tell that old-fashioned man.

After all, what mattered the most was that Leia ended up safe and alive.

Furthermore, that old fogey was concerned about Leia’s situation too. After all, Leia’s father was Jack Norman. Hence, even though what Johann did was against the code of medical ethics, it did not matter as long as the final result was something the director wanted to see, right?

In the ward.

Leia got so angry that she threw the pillow at the wall.

The caretaker was shocked. She stood up and comforted Leia, “Ms. Norman, you have to calm down now.”

“Get lost!” Leia’s eyes reddened. She was boiling with anger, and she would not listen to anyone’s advice no matter who it was.

The caretaker stiffened and stopped. She looked at her with a worried expression on her face.

Leia could feel that her heart was pounding faster and faster. It was not a good sign. She took a deep breath, trying hard to calm herself down.

“Where’s my phone?” Leia asked. She was blinded with rage, and it was as though her eyesight was affected by the anger in her. Everything she saw before her eyes blacked out for a moment, then it was bright again. She narrowed her eyes and turned to look in the direction of the caretaker.

“It’s on the bedside table,” replied the caretaker. The caretaker was confused when she noticed that Leia was acting like someone who was short-sighted.

“Bring it to me,” Leia sat on the bed without moving, acting just like a statue.

The caretaker walked there, picked up her phone, and placed it on Leia’s palm.

“I have to make a call. Please leave me alone,” Leia instructed.

“Okay.” The caretaker was worried that she might get angry again, so she quickly left the ward.

Leia found Mandy’s phone number and called her.

Mandy was shopping in the mall, choosing her new clothes. Her phone vibrated, and she immediately picked it up to glance at it. It was Leia who was calling her.

Mandy answered the call and asked, “Leia, have you thought about it?”

“Come to the hospital,” said Leia.

Mandy looked at the new designs of the latest season and said solicitously, “I’ve got something to do here. Just tell me through the phone and I’ll deliver the message to Mr. Matysh for you.”

“I’m afraid someone’s eavesdropping on our conversation on the phone. If you don’t come, just take it as a no from me.”

“Fine. I’ll be on my way now. I’m at the mall. Would you like to grab something to drink?” Mandy asked. She immediately changed her attitude when she heard that Leia was going to reject her.

“What else can I drink when I’m in such a state now?” Leia frowned, thinking that Mandy was deliberately touching her sore spot.

Not only was she not allowed to drink beverages but she had to take care of her diet too.

Everything she ate was tasteless now. She was fed up with spending her days like this.

Mandy slowly replied, “I don’t know much about your illness. Hang in there. I’ll hail a ride and get there now.”

Leia hung up the call and threw her phone aside.

Luke could be eavesdropping on her phone anytime now. That was why she had to be careful.

Mandy hurried to the hospital.

She pushed the door open and walked into Leia’s ward. Before she could greet her, she directly asked Leia, “What’s your decision? You agree to work with us, right?”

“Yes.” Leia no longer hesitated.

“Okay. I’ll tell Mr. Matysh your decision. Then we’ll come up with a plan. You’ll be able to get the sum of money and what you want after the plan succeeds,” Mandy replied excitedly. She would receive another sum of money if Leia agreed.

“The plan can’t be implemented that quickly.” Leia frowned. “I’m going to have a liver transplant surgery in three days.”

“What? You’ve already got a donor? Who’s donating it to you?” Mandy was surprised.

“My biological father...” Leia clenched her teeth when she mentioned Dexter. There was hatred in her voice.

“Then why did you agree to work with us when you’ve already got a donor? Didn’t you tell me that it’s risky?” Mandy noticed Leia’s hatred for her biological father when she mentioned him, and she changed the subject of the conversation.

“I need money,” said Leia. Was Luke not trying to get rid of her?

Luca was so close to him. Hence, she should make Luke lose her.

“Honestly, although I hope that you’ll agree to work with us, your foster parents aren’t short of money. Why are you so desperate?” asked Mandy. Leia’s family background was much better than the others.

“They don’t treat me as their daughter anymore. I have to find a way to protect myself after I recover,” said Leia. “I’ll be able to walk again once the surgery is done and after I’m out of the woods. What does Matysh want me to do?”

“Uh, Mr. Matysh has mentioned it to me before. He wants you to lure that woman somewhere else. Then, his men will make their move. After it’s done, the money will be transferred into your bank account,” said Mandy. She sat on the sofa, picked up a bunch of grapes, and started eating.

“That’s all?” Leia listened to their plan. It sounded familiar to her.

Leia had partnered up with someone else and used such a method to kidnap Bianca. That was how Luke lost his wife.

This time, she wanted him to lose the woman he loved again!

“What else can you do? You’re sick. If you agree to help, I’ll have to keep him steady for the time being. He’s desperate, after all,” Mandy smiled and replied. The burning desire Matysh had for Luca was completely released on her. That was why it struck Mandy deeply.

Leia had to wait until her surgery was done to be able to help them. So, Mandy had to calm Matysh down.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2263-“Sure.” Leia and Mandy finally reached an agreement.

“Then I’m going back now. Wait for my good news. As your friend, I’ll help you to get the highest price. After all, life has been hard for you too.” Mandy pretended to have sympathy for Leia, but honestly, did she have anything to do with Leia’s life or death?

If it were not for the money, Mandy would not have come here again and again.

After Mandy left, Leia shot a glance at the drip solution. It was almost done.

Then, she pressed the patient call bell.

The head nurse pushed the door open, came in, and asked, "What's the matter?"

"The solution has finished." Leia had already calmed herself down.

"Okay. Wait a minute." The head nurse turned around and left. After a while, she came back and removed the needle from Leia's arm. Then, she injected some saline solution into the vein catheter and sealed it.

"Everything that Johann told me. Is it true?" Leia looked at the head nurse and asked.

After the nurse disinfected the vein catheter, she smiled and looked at Leia. "I have no idea what Dr. Park told you. I'm a nurse. I know nothing about professional medical knowledge."

Leia did not continue to figure out whether what Johann said was true or not. After all, what mattered the most now was for her to recover her health.

The only way to stop Luke's revenge was to get well.

"Then please tell Johann that I've decided to have the surgery. Show me what he's got. Bring it on." Leia gritted her teeth.

She was unconvinced at the thought of getting fooled by Johann twice.

"Ms. Norman, are you listening to what you're saying? Oh dear... Honestly, the surgery means alot to patients like you. It's a good thing. After the transplant surgery is done, even if you've recovered, you'll have to take your medicine on time and come back for check-ups. Only then will you not have to stay in the hospital anymore," replied the head nurse. There were so many people out there who wanted a chance like this, but they were not given the chance.

However, the way Leia said it was as though she was going to the execution ground.

Indeed, people who did not know how to appreciate could never learn how to appreciate.

Leia curled her lips in disdain while she listened to what the head nurse said.

The head nurse picked up the empty solution bottle and left. She told Johann that Leia had decided to undergo the surgery.

At the same time, Luke found out that Leia was willing to accept the surgery.

He put down his phone without an expression on his face. His cold gaze swept across the senior managers of the company and he said, "Continue the meeting."

"Yes, Boss." Jason took the proposal report from the planning department manager as he handed it to him. Then, he handed the report to Luke.

On the other hand.

Mandy was sitting on the poolside of the heated pool in the hotel, telling Matysh about Leia's decision to cooperate with them. She let Matysh know about her current situation as well.

Matysh was delighted at first, but he became impatient after knowing that he had to wait until Leia recovered. Only then could he work with her. "Why is she so meddlesome?"

"Mr. Matysh, look at the bright side." Mandy, who was beside him, said in a dulcet voice, "Didn't you say that they're starting to suspect something? Let's keep quiet for a few days and stop asking Bill's men to follow her. Let them lower their guards. After Leia is done with her surgery, she'll help us get that woman in one fell swoop. Isn't that better?"

Matysh fell silent, pondering the suggestion.

Mandy added when she noticed that he was not saying anything, "Honestly, I truly think that this idea is much better than following that woman. Following her will only make them more alert and cautious. Then, they'll send more men to protect that woman. How long will it take for someone overly cautious like Bill to kidnap that woman?"

"We'll do exactly what you suggested, but can you guarantee Leia can get out of the operating room alive?" Matysh decided.

“How can I guarantee that? She’s having an organ transplant surgery. It’s a high risk surgery. But you won’t lose anything even if she dies during the surgery, right?”

What Mandy said won his heart.

“Yeah, you’re right.” Matysh was satisfied. He jumped and dived into the pool.

“One more thing. I think they’ve probably found out that Bill works for you. So, why don’t we take a few days off and go for a vacation? That can lower their guards too,” Mandy suggested. A new holiday

resort had opened in the neighbouring city. She wanted to head there to take some vacation photos.

However, it was expensive there. She could barely afford it. That was why she wanted to bring Matysh along with her. That way, someone would be paying her expenses.

“That makes sense too. But are you sure you’re not the one who wants to go for a vacation?” Matysh swam up to the surface. His sharp gaze seemed to have read her mind.

“Fine. I’m the one who wants to go on a vacation, and I can go by myself. But isn’t it better for you to go with me so that they can lower their guards? Besides, that woman is working in A City. She can’t possibly run to somewhere else. That’s why I told you to ask Bill’s men to stop following her. We have someone to keep an eye on her. Are you still afraid that she’s going to escape?” Mandy dived into the water and swam toward him.

Matysh was thinking about what she said.

“The holiday villa is just in the neighbouring city. If we both leave together, they’ll probably think that you’ve given up.” Mandy smiled. There were no security cameras there. She could say whatever she wanted, and what she said had pleased him too.

“Fine.” Matysh agreed.

“Great! I believe that woman will soon be delivered to you with her hands tied when we come back,” Mandy kept on saying things Matysh liked to hear to fawn over him.



Mandy was a clever woman. She was able to manipulate the man after she knew what the man wanted.

Not only was it good for Matysh's plans, but she could also fulfil her wish of going on a vacation at the same time.

She would receive a sum of money after she returned from the vacation. Mandy was delighted at the thought of this. The pain she felt after getting turned down by Johann was gone at once.

The next day.

Luke received news from Gale that Matysh had checked out from the suite, packed his luggages, and headed out together with Mandy.

Now, his men were following Matysh to find out where he was heading to.

Luke frowned after he heard the news. Did Matysh pack his luggages and leave?

He even checked out from the hotel.

"Follow him. Don't lose track of him," Luke instructed.

"Boss, don't worry. I've sent Ross to follow him. He's capable, and he won't lose him," Gale assured him.

After Luca helped the kids get into Zander's car, she returned to the villa.

She needed to get herself ready and head out.

After putting on her coat, she looked at Luke, who was sitting on the sofa. He did not say anything, so she asked, "Mr. Crawford, do you have other arrangements today?"

"No," Luke answered while his fingers were tapping rhythmically on the leather sofa.

Tap, tap...

Luca knew Luke had something in mind, and she decided not to disturb him. When she was about to leave after picking up her briefcase, she heard Luke saying, "Matysh checked out from the hotel. He

took Mandy with him and left.”

“Ah.” Luca paused as she was surprised to hear that. She turned around and looked at the man. “Is he going back to Russia?”

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2264-However, Luke did not think he returned to Russia. “He won’t bring Mandy along with him if he’s going back to Russia.”

He knew Matysh was a person who discriminated against people because of their race.

Matysh knew what it meant to bring a foreign woman back to Russia.

Mandy was merely a woman he paid to satisfy his desires. Rationally speaking, she did not deserve to stand beside Matysh.

Luca bit her lower lip. She thought Matysh had given up the thought of getting her the moment she heard Matysh had checked out of the hotel.

“Then, he’s...” Luca could not understand.

“We don’t know his destination yet. My men are following him. Don’t worry. Everything will be fine,” Luke comforted her.

Luca believed in him. She nodded and said, “Mr. Crawford, I’m leaving for work.”

“Okay. Even though Matysh has checked out of the hotel and we haven’t tracked him down yet, don’t let your guard down,” Luke reminded. He was worried that Matysh was distracting them, and his purpose was to make them lower their guards.

“I know,” replied Luca. She knew this was not a joke. Hence, she kept her guard up and said, “I’m going to the office.”

“Okay,” replied Luke. He sat on the sofa, trying to figure out Matysh and the other matters.

Gale had been eavesdropping on Matysh when he was in his suite, but he never heard anything about him leaving.

Could it be that Matysh had already known that they were eavesdropping on him and that was why they checked out of that suite?

However, they could have asked to change to another room instead of checking out. Matysh even changed the hotel.

Luke opened the app on his phone. He had asked Adrian to help him to develop the app. As long as his subordinate's phone signal was on, he only had to enter the code to track down the person's exact location.

Luke keyed in Ross' code.

Two seconds later, Ross' location appeared on his phone screen as a red dot.

The red dot was still moving, which indicated that Ross was following Matysh. They were slowly moving toward his destination.

Luke turned on his laptop and found A City's map. Then, he compared Ross' location to the map...

It only took a few minutes for him to figure out that Matysh seemed to be heading to the rail station.

Luke immediately called Gale and said, "Matysh should be heading to the rail station."

"Okay. Let me make some arrangements now," replied Gale. He immediately used Ross' ID card to book a train ticket on the booking app just in case he had to get onto it.

If Matysh and Mandy were going to the railway station, then Ross would need a train ticket to enter the station. That way, he would be able to find out where they were heading to.

Luke hung up the call. He watched the red dot that indicated Ross' location heading toward the railway station. Then, he turned off his laptop and phone app. He rose to his feet.

He had to go back to T Corporation to work.

Matysh wanted to get Luca? Dream on!

Half an hour later, Luke was sitting in his office. He received the latest news from Gale.

“Boss, you’re amazing. He’s really heading to the railway station. And the ticket I bought for Ross happens to be on the same train they’re taking. They’re heading directly to B City without stopping.”

Luke frowned when he heard Gale’s report. He said, “Ask Ross to meet our men in B City and find out what Matysh is doing there.”

“Yes, Boss.” Gale hung up the call excitedly.

Luke looked calm on the outside, and he did not feel happy just because he found out Matysh’s destination.

Matysh was headed to B City instead of going back to Russia. That was why he was not very happy about it.

He was just lucky.

The train ticket Gale randomly booked happened to be the train that Matysh got into.

Ross would be able to track him down to the next city.

On the railway.

Matysh frowned unhappily and asked, “The new transport you meant was this?”

“Yes. This is the train. Russia should have these, right? But I heard that it’s not that popular yet. In our country, taking the train is much more convenient than traveling by plane,” Mandy took the coffee from the waitress.

After Matysh agreed to bring her to B City for a vacation, he gave her a credit card and told her that she could use the card to pay for the holiday expenses.

When Mandy was choosing which mode of transport to take, she initially thought of taking the plane. However, there were hardly any flights going to B City, and there were no business class seats for the remaining flights.

Judging from Matysh's personality, he would never get up on a plane if he was not sitting in the business class section. Mandy had no choice but to book the premier seat on the train.

After all, it was only a couple of hours. Although the premium seats of the train were not as luxurious as business class seats on the plane, it was still acceptable.

However, Mandy did not expect that Matysh would be dissatisfied.

"How can someone with a high social status like me take the train? Trains are for the low social class!"

Matysh's words caught the attention of the man who was sitting on the premier seat who was sitting near the aisle.

Mandy felt awkward.

The person could clearly understand what Matysh was saying.

Mandy had no choice but to comfort the man beside her, saying, "There are no business class seats for the flight today. That's why I chose the train. The premier seat of the train is comfortable, and we're

only an hour away from our destination. Please bear with me."

"If it weren't for her, I wouldn't give a damn about you." Matysh crossed his arms in front of his chest.

Mandy smiled apologetically and said, "Come on. I'm sorry. Okay, I'll book the return flight in advance later. We'll take the plane to go back to A City."

Matysh did not say a word.

The train slowly began to move.

At the same time, Ross talked to the crew. After he found out that there were premium seats available, he paid the extra money and asked for a premium seat just to get closer to Matysh and Mandy.

The only seat left was the one behind Matysh and Mandy's seats.

Ross was satisfied. That way, he would be able to eavesdrop on their conversation.

An hour later.

The train arrived at B City.

Mandy happily walked arm in arm with Matysh and got out of the railway station. Then, she assured him, "Don't worry. The holiday resort I booked is the most luxurious one. Their staff will be picking us up."

Matysh was still keeping a poker face because he thought that someone with high social status like him should not be taking the train. It was unsuitable.

"Have the people at the holiday resort ever seen their customers travel here by train?"

"Why not? Let me tell you. The wealthier a person is, the more he's afraid to get into an accident. The train is a safer transport compared to the others. It wasn't a long journey, and the wealthy get to choose from so many options," Mandy explained to him.

Matysh sneered disdainfully, refusing to believe what she said.

Mandy knew Matysh was not convinced. She did not force him to believe in her either. Therefore, she directly contacted the person who was in charge of picking them up and found the car that came to pick them up.

The car that came to pick them up was a Mercedes, but there was a logo of the holiday resort printed on the car. Everything looked cheap and vulgar to Matysh.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2265-Matysh was pushed into the car by Mandy.

"Is this the best transport the holiday resort could provide to its customers?" Matsyh looked at the chauffeur in front of them and asked disdainfully.

"No, sir. If you're dissatisfied with our transport, you may choose a more luxurious car. But you'll have to pay more." The chauffeur could sense the contempt in his voice. Hence, he smiled and recommended another option for him.

“Do I look like I can’t afford it?” Matysh asked querulously. He thought the chauffeur was being snobbish.

The chauffeur followed the principle of ‘the customers are always right’ and explained to him, “The car I’m driving now is only available for the basic package as you’ve reserved a villa in our resort. If there are no upgrade requirements, we’ll provide our customers with the transport for the basic package. If you’d like to upgrade the package, you may inform the reception when you’re checking in.”

“What’s the best transportation provided?” Matysh shrugged off Mandy, who was leaning on his shoulder. He was unhappy with the arrangements she made.

This woman did not know how to spend money. She was worse than Marcos.

“Do you prefer to drive yourself or would you like a chauffeur? If you’re driving yourself, our most luxurious car will be a Bugatti, but if you need a chauffeur, the highest class of transport will be a Rolls- Royce,” the chauffeur explained to him patiently.

“We’ll need a chauffeur,” Mandy immediately replied.

She had only come up with such arrangements only because she was worried that she would be spending too much and Matysh would be unhappy about it.

However, she did not expect Matysh to be asking for the best. He was nothing like a European noble, but he seemed like a parvenu.

He was so much different from his nephew.

The chauffeur glanced at them through the rearview mirror. He could not help but wonder as this was his first time running into such a situation.

No matter how wealthy a person was, they came here for a vacation. Enjoying the stay and having fun was all that mattered.

However, this man had blown his mind. He wanted everything he used to be the best as though they were free.

Mandy did not care what the chauffeur thought about them and whined, “Hey, stop being mad. I only made such arrangements just because I thought of helping you to save some money.”

“Is this even considered expensive?” Matysh gave her a cold stare. The woman who claimed to be helping him to save the money was also finding a way to bleed him dry.

Women were the same!

Mandy smiled and said, “It’s not expensive, indeed. Okay, I got it. Stop being mad.”

A hint of impatience flashed across Matysh’s eyes as he said to her, “Everything I use must be the very best. I won’t lay my eyes on something less than that.”

“Okay. I understand,” If Matysh were not her sugar daddy, she would not have replied to him immediately.

They headed to the holiday resort. Matysh did not notice that there was a taxi following behind them since they left the railway station.

Ross was sitting in the taxi, watching their car drive into the holiday resort. Then, he reported to Gale the situation now.

“Mr. Gale, they’ve entered Peace Valley Villa.”

“Peace Valley Villa? Why does that sound familiar to me?” Gale frowned. He could not remember it in the first instance. He had no choice but to give up and say, “Okay. Find a hotel nearby and keep an eye on them. Our men in B City will be following your instructions.”

“Got it, Mr. Gale,” replied Ross. He took out a banknote and handed it to the taxi driver. He told him to keep the change and walked into the hotel opposite the holiday resort and booked a room for himself.

A City.

T Corporation.

Luke listened to Gale’s report and learned that Matysh had gone to Peace Valley View. His eyes darkened at once.



After Gale finished reporting to him, he scratched the back of his head and asked, "Boss, why does the name of the resort, Peace Valley View, sound familiar to me?"

"The place was developed by Jim Holston," Luke reminded him.

"Oh, yes. It's him. That's why it sounds familiar to me," Gale clapped his hands once and he recalled it. Jim had even invited him to his resort for a holiday.

However, he had been busy, so that was how the matter ended.

The owner of the place Matysh was vacationing in belonged to someone they knew, and he was one of Luke's friends.

Coincidences like this happened over and over again. Gale could not help but exclaim, "Boss, why do I have this feeling that even God is helping us? It'll be easy to keep him under surveillance if he's staying in Mr. Holston's resort this time."

"Yeah," Luke nodded. He did not believe in fate, but such a coincidence made things much easier for him.

"I'll leave Jim to you," said Luke.

"Got it, Boss. I promise to watch Matysh like a hawk," Gale assured him.

After Gale left, Luke continued with his work.

Matysh was gone for the time being. It gave Luke the chance to relax a little, and it also gave him more time to handle his work at the office.

When it was noontime, he compared the time difference between his country and Russia. He thought that Marcos should have woken up by now, and he made a call.

The call was answered in a few seconds.

"Good morning, Mr. Crawford." Marcos' voice sounded a little shaky.

Luke could hear it in his voice and said, "Good morning, Mr. Marcos. I have something to tell you."

“Is it about my mother?” Marcos lowered his voice and asked. He sounded desperate as though he wanted to see his mother now.

“My men have found some leads and they’re still investigating it. We’ll need some time. The reason I called you is to tell you something about Matysh.” Luke went straight to the point.

“Okay. Go ahead.” Marcos was a little disappointed. He thought it was about his mother.

“Matysh left A City, but he’s not going back to Russia. Instead, he brought the woman who looks like Luca with him and headed to B City for a vacation. You know him well, so I’d like to ask what he’s up to?”

“I’m not sure either, but I can assure you that he hasn’t given up yet. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have brought that woman with him to B City. Stay alert,” replied Marcos.

“I know, but I’d like you to help me with something,” Luke told him the purpose of making this call.

“Yes, sure.”

“Help me to get in Matysh’s head. I’d like to find out how long he’ll be staying there,” Luke requested.

“I know what to do. I’ll call back an hour later.” Marcos promised to help him. He paused for a moment and said, “Mr. Crawford,”

“Yes?” Luke did not say much as he knew Marcos had something to tell him.

“I don’t want Matysh to come back alive. If he’s still alive, I hope he comes back a disabled man,” said Marcos. Throughout this time, he had been reading the letter his mother had left him. The hatred in his heart was growing stronger day after day.

The whole family should feel sorry for what they had done to his parents.

However, the man who went out of line was Matysh. Hence, Marcos thought of getting rid of Matysh first.

“I’ll try my best.” Luke did not promise him and responded that way.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2266-Noontime.

Jason carried a lunchbox to Luke's office. The door was left ajar. He knocked on the door and said, "Boss, Aunt Neile came to deliver lunch for you and Dr. Craw."

"Bring it in," said Luke. He was waiting for Marcos' reply.

Ten minutes ago, Marcos told him that he would call Matysh to find out what he was doing.

Therefore, Luke was waiting for the result.

Jason gently placed the lunchbox at the corner of the desk and said, "Boss, I'm going downstairs for lunch if there's nothing else you'd like me to do."

"Go ahead." Luke's gaze had never left the phone screen.

After Jason left his office, Luke's phone vibrated.

Luke unlocked his phone screen. It was a message from Marcos: [He's not planning to go back to Russia yet. He'll be staying for another half a month at least.]

Luke's eyes darkened. Matysh had not given up yet!

Luke sneered. Since Matysh was not planning to go back home, then he would make sure Matysh could not go back.

[Thanks. I'll inform you once there's any other news.] He could feel Marcos' resentment, but some things could not be rushed.

It worked the same for vengeance.

Luke grabbed the lunchbox and headed downstairs to the laboratory.

He ran into Zoey when he walked out of the elevator.

"Good afternoon, Boss," Zoey quickly put her phone aside and greeted him.

"Is Dr. Craw in her office?" Luke asked.

“Yes. Dr. Craw just came out of the lab. She was carrying a pile of documents and heading to her office,” Zoey elaborated.

Luke headed toward Luca’s office with the lunchbox in his hands.

He knocked on the door, and Luca’s voice came from inside, “Who’s there?”

“It’s me.” Luke was holding the door handle, and he did not immediately push the door open.

A few seconds later, Luca opened the door. “Mr. Crawford?”

“Aunt Neile brought us lunch.” Luke walked into her office carrying the lunchbox.

Luca looked outside her office. No one was passing by her office door. She quickly closed the door.

“Did you ask Aunt Neile to deliver it here?” Luca could not help but ask. Aunt Neile had been delivering their lunch to the office for three days consecutively.

Although the distance between the villa and the office was not too far away, it was cold outside and there could be heavy snow anytime. It was inconvenient for Aunt Neile to come back and forth.

Luke opened the lunchbox and denied it. “The old master thinks that it’s unhealthy to have takeouts.

That’s why he asked Aunt Neile to bring our lunch here.”

Luca slightly frowned.

It was Old Master Crawford who asked Aunt Neile to deliver lunch?

Luke used to have takeouts back then, and Old Master Crawford did not say anything about it.

“Stop thinking about it. It’s difficult to figure out what’s in the old master’s mind.” Luke knew what Luca was thinking about.

Even though they had been separated for three years, he was still able to guess what Luca was thinking from her gestures and expressions.

Luca came back to her senses and sat down on the sofa.

Luke placed a sandwich on the plate in front of her and said, "Have some. Aunt Neile even made us soup."

Luca unconsciously replied, "What soup did she prepare?"

"I don't know." Luke opened the thermos bottle and showed it to her. "What soup is this?"

"Minestrone soup with beef." Luca recognized it when she looked at the ingredients added to the soup.

There were carrots, leeks, and cannellini beans added to the soup. It was rich in fiber and collagen, which was good for the skin.

"Okay. It's suitable for you." Luke picked up the thermos bottle and poured some soup into a bowl.

Although the weather was cold, the office was warm and the temperature was just right. Hence, the soup had to be left there to cool for a while.

Luca reckoned that Aunt Neile had made this soup because she thought that Luca's period would be over soon. That was why she needed a lot of nutrients.

Drinking soup like this could provide nutrients for her body.

After Luke took another sandwich, he closed the lid of the thermos bottle and put it aside. Then, he said, "I'll leave the rest of the soup for you. You can drink it in the afternoon."

"Mr. Crawford, you should have some more," Luca suggested when she noticed that Luke had only poured a bowl of soup for himself.

Luke picked up his cutlery and helped Luca with the food instead of helping himself.

He placed some other food on Luca's plate and said, "Isn't the soup prepared for women?"

"This soup can provide nutrients to your body. You can drink it too," Luca explained. She picked up the disposable bowl and poured the soup into it and placed it in front of Luke.

Aunt Neile specially made this for them, and it was not only because of her. After all, the soup provided additional health benefits.

Luca's body would not be able to stand the heat if she finished all the soup.

"Okay." Luke stared at the soup Luca filled up in the bowl for him, and he smiled.

Luca picked up her plate and began to eat.

Luke had helped her with a few pieces of grilled chicken pieces, so she finished eating them first.

"By the way, Mr. Crawford, where did Matysh go?" Luca asked the question that was on her mind the whole morning.

"He took Mandy with me and headed to B City for a vacation," Luke did not hide it from her.

Luca was surprised. Vacation?

Matysh went on a vacation, and Luca was slightly surprised to hear that.

"What the hell is he doing?" Luca could not help but mumble to herself. She was still on edge, worried that she would give Matysh the chance to get her once she lowered her guard.

Now that he had gone for a vacation with someone else, he made it look like he was not concerned about her anymore.

It would be great if he truly gave up on her.

Luca furrowed her brows. She was worried that things were not as simple as they seemed.

"He wants you," Luke answered on behalf of Matysh. Even though he was in B City now, he had no intention of giving up Luca.

Luca was pretty sure about that.

Luca slowly looked down. She did not want to become Matysh's target either.

If she knew this day would come, she would have pretended to be sick and stayed in the hotel when Marcos invited them to his mansion for the celebration.

Then, she would not have gotten herself into trouble.

Luke noticed the troubled look on Luca's face and made a promise. "I won't let anything happen to you. Matysh isn't going to succeed no matter how precise his plan is."

'I'll protect you.'

Luke did not say that sentence.

Some things were better left unsaid. It was not because Luke was unable to say that to her. He was just worried that Luca would keep her distance if he said so.

"Okay... Thank you, Mr. Crawford," Luca felt much better.

Luke continued to help her with the food.

"Mr. Crawford, that's enough. I won't be able to finish them all later," said Luca. She did not have the habit of wasting food. She lifted her hand to stop him from helping her with the food.

Luke had no choice but to place it on his plate.

While he was eating, he said, "Do you know that Leia's surgery will be performed the day after tomorrow?"

"Yes," Luca nodded. Queenie had told her yesterday.

Queenie called her and told her about it. Luca could sense the excitement in her voice at the other end of the line.

After Leia had the surgery, everything would be back to normal like how it used to be. Other than going for the follow-ups and medication after the surgery, she could live like an ordinary person.

Leia had been sick for so long. Not only was she worn out from being sick, but she was also hurting Queenie's heart. How could she not be happy?

"That's great. Ms. Norman is getting well soon," said Luca. Queenie would be relieved when Leia finally recovered.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2267-"Leia refused to accept the liver Dexter donated at first," said Luke.

Luca looked at him. Queenie did not mention that to her.

"Was it you and Dr. Park who made her accept it?" Luca reckoned that if Leia had refused to accept Dexter's liver, there would be no transplant surgery on the day after tomorrow.

"Not me. It was Johann's idea." Luke ate his lunch. Previously, Johann had promised that as long as they found the liver, no matter how much Leia was against it, he always had a way to make her listen to him.

Luke thought Johann was just bluffing.

He did not expect Leia, who was reluctant in the beginning, would eventually agree to it.

Not only was Johann a skilled doctor, but he was also full of ideas.

Luke knew Luca would be worried about Queenie, so Luke asked, "Are you going to the hospital that day?"

"I'll see. Now that the research is entering the final stage of the clinical trials, I'm going to be busy," Luca was surprised that Luke would ask her such a question. She did not give him an exact answer.

Luca would like to go, but she had no right to do so.

"Leia's surgery is a high-risk surgery," said Luke. After all, surgeries like this were usually high risk. Many unknown situations would occur during the surgery.

Johann was the surgeon, but he dared not guarantee that the surgery would succeed.



Luca paused her hand that was reaching for the grilled chicken pieces for a moment.

She was not worried about Leia.

Although Leia was her so-called sister, there was no kinship between them.

Besides, Leia had done so many despicable things to get Luke back then. She even partnered up with Abel to kidnap her and separated her from her husband and children. Hence, all she felt for Leia was only hatred. She did not think of her as one of her family members.

She was just worried about Queenie.

If anything happened to Leia during the surgery and Queenie found out about it outside the operating room, something might happen to her.

If Luca was there, she could probably be of help...

"Mr. Crawford, will you be going there?" Luca asked carefully.

"I'll go." Luke looked at her and took his stand.

"Then, perhaps, I should go too. After all, I've gotten to know Ms. Norman's condition too. I'm curious about the level of organ transplant surgery in our country..." She was trying to find an excuse.

"Don't you believe in Johann's skills?" Luke could see that Luca was obviously worried about Queenie, but she was using this as an excuse. He could not help but think of making fun of her.

"..." Luca had no idea how to answer him.

The world's top doctors were nothing compared to Johann's level.

After all, Johann was a genius in the medical field. In all modesty, if the success rate of a surgery was only 15 percent, the success rate would increase to 75 percent if Johann was the surgeon who performed the surgery.

That was why Luke would ask Johann to heal Luca every time she got injured.

After every treatment, Johann would leave a message to Luke: [I'm too good for this.]

“I’m just curious.” Luca could not help but wonder. Luke was usually a quiet person, but why did she have this feeling that he would not stop until she admitted that she was worried?

“I’ll head to the hospital with you tomorrow morning. Ask Warren to take the morning off. He doesn’t have to stay put at the villa.” Luke stopped teasing her when he noticed the depressed expression on her face.

“Okay.” Luca picked up a slice of grilled salmon with her fork. She pondered for a moment and placed the salmon on Luke’s plate.

It was Luke’s favorite dish.

Aunt Neile’s home-cooked food tasted good. The dishes prepared were their favorites, and the grilled salmon with lemon sauce was one of Luke’s favorite dishes.

Luke’s eyes brightened up when he saw the slice of salmon on his plate.

Luca took the initiative to help him with the food!

Luke’s heart was trembling uncontrollably as he secretly rejoiced. He suppressed his emotions, looked up, and stared at Luca.

“Uh, I..” Luca noticed that Luke was not eating, and she thought Luke was blaming her for not using the serving spoon.

“Why don’t I get you another sandwich?” Luca put down her plate and acted flustered.

Luke would never eat the food that the others helped him without using the serving spoon.

“No, thank you.” Luke knew what Luca was concerned about. He quickly took a bite of the grilled salmon slice and tasted it in front of her. “Aunt Neile is getting better at grilling the salmon.”

Then, he finished the remaining half of the salmon slice.

Luca’s face turned red in an instant.

There was a catch in Luke’s words. He was teasing her.

“Did Aunt Neile learn how to cook this from you?” Luke realized there was a familiar taste in it.

“No. I only made it once. Aunt Neile was helping me then,” replied Luca. She picked up her plate and cutlery and told him that she had never taught Aunt Neile.

However, Aunt Neile realized the kids loved Luca’s home-cooked food. Therefore, she noted down the recipe and the steps of making them.

“That’s why.” Luke picked up another slice of grilled salmon. After dipping it into the lemon sauce, he placed it on Luca’s plate and said, “Have one too.”

“Thank you,” Luca lowered her head and took a bite of the salmon slice.

Although they were eating in the office, she felt like she was eating lunch at home.

It was just like how it used to be. Luke would always help her with the food and place them on her plate first.

The kids would make noises and ask for food, but Luke would take things slowly and let her enjoy the food first.

At that time, their children seemed to be an accident but she was indeed his true love.

After lunch, Luke went back upstairs and left Luca alone to enjoy her lunch break.

Luca sat on her office chair, staring in the direction of the sofa. She reminisced the warmth she felt just now.

Although it was only for a moment, her heart was filled with contentment.

Her phone rang.

It was Amur who called. Luca answered the call and asked, “Amur?”

“I’m going back,” Amur replied with a deep voice.

“You’re going back?” Luca was surprised, and she suddenly realized what Amur meant by going back. Where was he going?

“He asked you to go back?” Luca could not say too much as she was in the office.

“Yes, Abel wants me to go back,” Amur replied helplessly. No matter how hard he tried to convince Abel, Abel would not agree with him. He had even suggested Abel assign him missions just so he could stay in A City.

However, Abel wanted him to go back to the Island of Despair and wait for his instructions.

There was no way he could disobey Abel, so he had no choice but to inform Luca.

He could not stay here and protect her anymore.

Luca frowned and asked, “Why so sudden?”

She knew Amur used to carry out the missions in exchange for the chance to stay in A City, but he was going back this time.

What mattered the most was, he had just completed his mission not long ago. He still had days off after completing the mission.

“I’m not sure... Luca, be careful. Perhaps, he’s making a move...” said Amur.

The reason Abel asked him to come back was certainly not because the Island of Despair was short-handed.

Luca was thinking the same thing.

Amur was Luca’s right-hand man when he was by her side. He could help her to handle a lot of things at critical moments.

However, once Amur went back there, Luca would be alone and helpless in A City...

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2268-If something happened to Luca, she would have no choice but to ask for help from the stronghold of the Island of Despair in A City.

However, that way, Abel would know everything she did.

There was no doubt that it was a sign...

Luca furrowed her brows as her nerves jangled. She rose to her feet and headed to the women's toilet. Then, she said, "Don't worry about me."

"I'll try to get out of there again." Amur was worried about her being alone in A City.

"It's alright, Amur. If he wants you back on the Island of Despair, just go back. Eler must miss you too," Luca shook her head. She did not want Amur to take the risk.

If Abel really agreed to let Amur out, he would assign difficult missions for him.

Luca did not want Amur to get injured again just because of her.

"But.." Amur paused for a moment. He wanted to stay by her side.

If he was asked to return to the Island of Despair, he would miss Luca and worry about her. After all, Luca was not safe here.

"Help me look after Nyla after you're back. She's intellectually curious now. I'm worried that she might learn something bad from the people on the Island of Despair." said Luca. Although Eler was looking after Nyla, Eler had to work too, so she could not take care of Nyla all day.

If no one was keeping an eye on her, it would deprave a child's character easily.

Especially since Luke's children were unusually smart.

Nyla learned how to speak when she was only nine months old. Not only that, Nyla could speak Russian and English now.

Russians were not the only ones on the Island of Despair. That was why Nyla could speak the languages of other countries. Although she could not speak fluently, she had no problem communicating with others.

Luca never wanted Nyla to have too much contact with the people on the Island of Despair.

However, even though she watched over her, things might not end up as she wished. After all, how could a child who was born on the Island of Despair not be influenced by the people there?

“I.” Amur paused for a moment and eventually said, “Okay. I’ll look after Nyla.”

“Thank you. I’ll be relieved knowing that you’re looking after her,” Luca thanked him. She knew things would be more difficult for her in the future without Amur helping her.

However, Abel had always been such a person. He would appear and place obstacles in her way when she thought things were getting better.

That was why Luca did not depend on Amur too much. She would not ask for Amur’s help if it was something she could handle.

Even though no one was helping her, she could depend on herself. She would not get knocked down by Abel easily.

Luca let out a sigh when she noticed that her lunch break would be over soon. She said, “Okay, Amur. I’m going to work. Have a safe journey.”

“Okay...” Amur was reluctant to part with her. He did not want to see Luca together with Luke again, but it was useless no matter how hard he tried to stop them.

Amur would not be able to know what was going on between Luca and Luke after he went back. He felt uncomfortable at the thought of it. It was as though countless tiny sandstones were churning in his heart.

“Nyla and I will be waiting for your good news on the Island of Despair..”

Amur hung up the call as soon as he finished his sentence.

The Island of Despair, huh.

Luca was left in a daze. If it were not for Nyla, who was still in there, she would never have thought of going back there in the future.

However, Nyla was their daughter!

Hence, even if she found the antidote, she would still return to the Island of Despair. She would save Nyla, Eler, and her brother and get them out of there on her own.

Luca walked out of the washroom holding her phone in her hands. She ran into Zoey who just walked in.

“Good afternoon, Dr. Craw,” Zoey smiled and greeted her.

“Good afternoon,” replied Luca. She remembered that there were documents that needed to be photocopied, so she said, “Oh, Ms. Davis, there’s a pile of documents on my desk that I need you to photocopy for me. Please get the documents from me when you’re available. I need eight sets of them for each document.”

“Okay. No problem. I’ll head to your office later,” replied Zoey. Then, she entered the washroom.

After Luca put on her white coat, she marched into the laboratory and continued with her research.

The following day.

When Luca woke up in the morning, Luke had already gotten out of bed as usual.

Luca sat up on her bed and looked at the closed bedroom door. If she got it right, Luke was already working in his bedroom which was right opposite her room.

There were two bedrooms, but the bedroom seemed to have become Luke’s study after some time. Meanwhile, he shared her bedroom.

After Luca cleaned herself up, she headed downstairs, planning to help Aunt Neile to prepare breakfast.

Who would have known that the moment she made her way down the stairs, Aunt Neile had already served breakfast on the table?

“Aunt Neile, why are you so early today?” Luca asked with surprise.

“Uh, Ms. Craw, I came here early today because I thought of picking up my grandson after making breakfast. Then I’ll head to the supermarket to get some groceries...” explained Aunt Neile.

Luca remembered that Aunt Neile’s grandson was a year younger than Tommy, and he was already going to kindergarten.

The child did not go to kindergarten today, so Aunt Neile would be bringing him along with her. Luca asked, “What’s wrong? Is your grandson still sick?”

“Yes. He’s still having a fever. Sometimes, the fever is gone, but it would come again. The teacher was worried that she couldn’t take care of him, so she suggested the child stay at home and come back to the kindergarten after he has recovered. You know, my son and daughter-in-law have to work every day. The company didn’t approve their leave. That’s why I have no choice but to bring the child with me before they go to work. Ms. Craw, don’t worry. Even if I bring him here, I’ll carry him with me. He won’t make a mess of this place. Besides, my daughter-in-law will be getting off work early today. She’ll come to pick him up after she gets off work. We won’t disturb your children,” Aunt Neile assured.

It was inappropriate to bring a child to work, but Aunt Neile was left with no choice.

If it were not for her daughter-in-law being unable to take the day off, she would not have done something like this.

“Aunt Neile, don’t worry. If you bring the child here, just leave him here. He’s a good child. I believe he won’t mess things up. Plus, the maid room on the first floor has been tidied. If the child is tired or sleepy, let him rest in the room.” Luca understood it was not easy for Aunt Neile, so she made the decision on behalf of Luke.

Luca knew Luke would say that too when he heard it.

“Thank you. Thank you, Ms. Craw!” Aunt Neile let out a sigh of relief when Luca agreed to let her bring her grandson here. “Um, is Mr. Crawford up yet? I’ll have to inform him.”

“He’s up and he’s working in his bedroom. Bring his breakfast upstairs,” replied Luca. Although breakfast was ready, Luca was not planning to wake the children up.

Children needed more time to rest. Getting more sleep was physically and mentally healthy for them.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2269-Luca turned around and walked into the kitchen when she remembered that Tommy was craving custard tarts yesterday.



Luca took out the defrosted puff pastry that she had taken out yesterday. She made the custard paste to prepare yummy custard tarts for the kids.

Luca took the custard tarts out and placed two of them on a small plate. Those were for Luke.

Although Luke did not like sweet food, he would always eat everything she made back then. Hence, she handed the small plate to Aunt Neile and said, "Aunt Neile, please bring this upstairs. Then leave the rest to me. Go and get the child."

"Okay, Ms. Craw. Thank you!" Aunt Neile was delighted. She had already informed Luke and gotten his permission.

If she went to get her grandson now, her daughter-in-law would not be late for work. That would be for the best.

Aunt Neile brought the custard tarts upstairs. She knocked on the bedroom door and entered, "Mr. Crawford, these custard tarts were prepared by Ms. Craw. Would you like to have some?"

The nice buttery smell of the custard tarts lightened up a dull morning.

"Put them down," replied Luke.

"Okay, Mr. Crawford." Aunt Neile placed the plate of custard tarts on the table and left the villa in a hurry to pick her grandson up.

Luca had breakfast with the kids downstairs.

"Ms. Luca, why is Daddy so busy lately?" Tommy took a bite of the custard tart he had been craving and asked Luca.

"Mr. Crawford has always been busy," replied Luca. She took another custard tart and placed it on Tommy's plate since Tommy liked it so much.

Luke used to work overtime at night back then. He would only rest after finishing his work. By the time he finished everything, it was already before dawn.

However, Luke would only work until half past 11 at night these days. He would climb onto the bed and cuddle with her to sleep. He would leave the rest of the documents for the next day.

His break time did not increase or decrease, but his work time had changed.

“Daddy wouldn’t wake up early to work back then. He would only work from night time till morning,” Tommy mumbled. He could not help but wonder why after the past few days.

Luca had no idea how to answer him. Hence, she turned to look at Rainie, “Rainie, we’ll be receiving the photos of your performance last time. Where would you like to put them?”

Luca had taken many photos of Rainie last time. Luca found someone on the internet who was professional in editing photos and asked him to process the photos in batches. Then, she went to the framing shop and framed a few photos.

Rainie exclaimed happily, “Really? Then I’d like to have one in my bedroom. And one on Daddy’s desk. Oh, and another one on Ms. Luca’s desk!”

“Can I?” Luca was surprised. She had a collection of Rainie’s photos, but she was in no position to put Rainie’s photo on her desk.

“Ms. Luca, you were the one who helped me to take the photos. Of course, you can put it on your desk!” Rainie blinked her eyes. The little girl was so attentive. She could sense that it was not because Luca was unwilling to do so but she was just being careful.

“Okay. Then I’ll put one on my desk too. If they ask me who the girl in the photo is, I’ll tell them she’s an outstanding little ballet dancer,” Luca smiled. She picked up a custard tart and placed it in front of Rainie. “Have some more.”

Tommy immediately raised his hand when he heard her. “Ms. Luca, you’ll also have to put my photo on your desk. Lanie’s too. Put our photos on your desk. We’re the brothers of a ballet dancer!”

“Okay. I’ll put your photos on my desk. Let me take another photo for you after you come back from school. Then I’ll send it to the shop and print it out, okay?” Luca gave him a bright smile when she looked at how excited Tommy was.

It felt great to have them as her company.

“That’s great!” Tommy nodded and glanced at his brother, Lanie. “Brother, what do you think? Let’s put the photo in our bedroom!”

“Sure,” Lanie nodded. There was a trace of excitement on his cool little face.

Luca gave Lanie a gentle smile when she looked at him. Although Lanie looked cool, just like a mini version of Luke, he was still a child, after all. He longed for the warmth of family too.

Children loved their families.

After breakfast, Luca brought them to Zander’s car and watched them leave from behind. Then, she turned around and walked back into the house.

Luke told her that Leia’s surgery was arranged to be performed at nine in the morning. That was why they did not have to go early.

Leia would be frightened to see him.

Luca could not be bothered that much. Leia did not like her, after all. She went there only to keep Queenie’s company.

Queenie would be busy comforting Leia if she went there too early. Luca did not want to see that.

It was not because Luca would feel jealous when Queenie was concerned about Leia. She would feel sorry for her instead.

After all, Queenie was already at the age of waiting for her children to fulfill their filial duties. She was so worried about Leia that strands of silver hair had started to show up on her head and her wrinkles had deepened.

Mrs. Norman, who used to be elegant and graceful, had become old and hoary during this time.

Luca refused to see such a scene.

Hence, she was not in a hurry to go there.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2270-The operating room was colder than the outside. Luca was worried that Queenie would catch a cold if she sat there for a few hours.

Queenie shook her head, refusing to change her seat. She stared at the operating room and said, "I'll just sit here."

"Mrs. Norman, Ms. Norman will need you to take care of her after the surgery. You have to take care of yourself. You'll catch a cold easily..." Luca knew she was not easy to convince. She knew Queenie must be thinking of being the first to stand up when the doctor was calling for Leia's family.

Luca had no choice but to use Leia as an excuse.

Sure enough, after Queenie listened to Luca's reasonable words, she stood up and moved to the seat beside her.

Jack, who stood far away, saw them and let out a helpless sigh. "Luca is the only one who can convince her."

Luke was watching the two of them too. "Mother looks pale."

"Although we've found the donor, Queenie was so nervous that she stayed up all night knowing that Leia was going for the surgery. She refused to take any sleeping pills too. How could she not look pale?" There was a hint of resentment in Jack's voice.

After all, the couple had lived a peaceful life at first, but after Leia came back, she messed everything up.

It had been a long time since Queenie slept well.

"Dr. Park said that the risk is higher this time because Leia is in poor health. He told me to be mentally prepared," said Jack.

"Does Mother know about this?" asked Luke.

"Dr. Park knows she's not doing well. He only told me about this," replied Jack. Now that Queenie had devoted herself to Leia, she would break down if anything happened to her.

Jack did not want the incident that happened 20 years ago to happen again.

Luke slightly nodded. Nevertheless, he had confidence in Johann.

"Luke, let me talk to you about something. It's about Luca. Please settle it as soon as possible. If Leia can't make it this time, I hope our biological daughter

can reveal her identity and stay by her side. Otherwise, she'll lose her mind," What Jack wanted to talk about was this matter.

If Leia managed to survive, he would not stop Luke from getting his revenge. After all, Leia had to bear the consequences of everything she had done before.

However, if Leia did not make it, he was hoping that Luca could prove that her true identity was Bianca in front of Queenie to soothe the pain in her heart.

"It'll take some time," said Luke. "She has a big organization behind her. Besides, according to the information I've obtained, the cases of famous people getting murdered around the world might have something to do with this organization. I have to be careful to keep her safe."

"I understand... I just hope that this can be settled as soon as possible," Jack nodded. The way he looked at Luca seemed helpless.

He was a soldier when he was young, but the situation had gotten worse at that time. Something happened, and he was unable to accompany them on the day she was born, which led to what

happened next.

Now, he had power and authority. His daughter was forced to hide her true identity and live as someone else. She was even threatened by a secret organization. Still, there was nothing he could do.

Luca's future was counting on Luke.

The two of them looked at the two women from far away in silence.

After a while, Jack broke the silence and said, "Dexter and Leia entered the operating room at the same time."

There was only one way to get into the operating room, which was through that door. Luke frowned and asked, "Did Dexter and Leia meet each other?"

"Yes," Jack recalled what happened just now.

Dexter kept on calling her when he saw Leia, and he told her that he would save her life no matter how much liver was cut from him.

That kind look on Dexter's face made Jack think that Dexter's personality had switched to another person's.

After all, he only promised to donate part of his liver to Leia for the sake of money back then.

Leia was smart. She did not say anything and just ignored Dexter when she faced him. She showed no gratitude to the person who donated the liver to her.

Jack stood beside them like a person who had nothing to do with this. He watched them until the two of them were pushed into different operating rooms.

"Drama?" Luke did not ask much. He only knew that Leia would have ignored Dexter. She must have felt disgusted when the two of them met each other.

It was because of that that Jack told Johann not to let Dexter see Leia and prevent him from upsetting her. That would bring no good to Leia's health.

"Yes." Jack understood what he meant and said, "Let's go back and accompany them."

"Okay." Luke walked back.

He sat down beside Luca while Jack sat beside Queenie.

Queenie leaned on Jack's shoulder and asked in a worried voice, "Dear, it's been an hour. Why isn't there any news from the doctor?"

Jack held Queenie's cold hands. He frowned and replied, "No news from the doctor means good news."

"Yes, Mrs. Norman. Usually, the doctor has already started the surgery. He won't send anyone out unless there's an unexpected situation. Don't worry." Luca comforted Queenie too. She placed the jacket in her hands on Queenie's thigh and added, "It's colder here. Keep yourself warm."

Luca brought another jacket along with her before she left the villa. She was worried that Queenie did not come prepared. That was why she had been carrying it along with her.

“Thank you.” Queenie felt cold, but it was not because she was not warm enough.

It was because she was worried about Leia. It was the anxiety that made her feel cold.

Luca smiled and continued to stare at the entrance of the operating room.

Normally, a transplant surgery would need four to five hours to complete if there were no unexpected situations. That was why Leia would not be able to come out so quickly.

Perhaps even Leia did not expect that there would be so many people waiting for her outside the operating room.

Luca recalled the time she gave birth on the Island of Despair.

The medical resources on the Island of Despair were sufficient, and an operating room was provided for Shanks to perform the surgery.

Luca did everything she could to give birth to Nyla, but she was anesthetized and her looks changed after that.

Eler was the only one who stood outside the operating room and waited for her when Luca was pushed out of the room with her face wrapped with bandages. She was unable to see the man she loved and her family.

However, Leia had done so many evil things and she still had family members waiting for her outside the operating room.

In contrast, Leia was more fortunate than her.

Luca sat on the chair, feeling a little thirsty.

She rose to her feet, and Luke immediately asked, “Where are you going?”

“I’m thirsty. I’d like to go downstairs and buy some beverages,” answered Luca.

Luke thought of accompanying her, but he had to stay here just in case something happened to Leia. Hence, he nodded and did not follow Luca.

Luca went to the vending machine downstairs and bought four bottles of drinking water.

She saw Marie when she was about to leave. She stood there and frowned.

They were not far away from each other. Luca noticed that there were black and blue patches on Marie's face. She had a gauze bandage on her forehead too, and some blood soaked through the gauze.

Why was she in such a flustered state?

"What's wrong with you?" Luca arrived before her. Her brows furrowed deeper as she looked at her exsister.

Judging from the wounds on Marie's face, she knew it was not because of an accident. It was more like she got beaten up by someone.

"It's none of your business," Marie snapped at her impatiently when she saw Luca. Marie limped around and tried to bypass her.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2271-You're injured," Luca took a step back. She figured that it was unlikely that only her face was wounded.

"Those who have eyes would know that they should get out of the way. Excuse me." Marie ran out of patience. How she wished that she could throw a tantrum at the person in front of her.

Marie was injured, and Jean was the one who beat her up.

However, she could not call the police to report him for the sake of surviving. She thought of heading to the pharmacy to dress her wound, but the staff working in the pharmacy dared not to help her. She had no choice but to come to the hospital.

The doctor asked her if she was facing domestic violence. She did not dare to admit it. If she admitted it, the medical staff in the hospital would call the police anytime. If Jean was caught and thrown into prison, she would not have anyone to depend on.

That was why she had no choice but to say she was injured from a fall.



The doctor did not expose her and suggested she take an X-ray to see if her bones were injured. However, she did not have the money, so she rejected the offer and asked the nurse to dress her wounds.

She did not expect to run into Luca on such an unlucky day.

Luca, who stood in front of her, was stylish and glamorous. She wore an expensive branded big coat. It was incomparable to the one she was wearing that only cost a few hundred dollars.

Moreover, she was not as flustered as Marie was. Luca's features were delicate, and she looked spirited.

Marie could not help but be green with envy. They were both women, but she had become like this while Luca was living a wonderful life.

Why?!

"Was it Jean who did this to you?" Luca asked again.

Marie paused for a moment. She turned around and mocked her. "What nonsense are you talking about?"

"The wounds on your face were obviously caused by someone," Luca said with confidence. Her eyes were dark as she was preoccupied with something.

"You got it wrong. I accidentally fell and injured myself. Stop thinking that you know everything," jeered Marie as she clasped the pills in her hand tightly.

Luca knew why Marie was defending Jean, and she reminded her in a soft voice, "A man who beats you up will beat you again. There's always a second time. I think you should consider it."

Luca reminded her only because she treated Marie as her sister before.

After all, Kevin treated Luca like his biological daughter.

"What the hell are you talking about? Jean is always nice to me. Are you cursing me just because you can't bear to see others being happy?" Marie glared at her. "I'll rip your lips into pieces if you dare to talk nonsense!"

Luca shook her head helplessly. She had no choice but to leave her a message, "Take care."

After that, Luca turned around and left. She carried the water bottles she bought and returned to the operating room.

Luke sat on the chair, took the bottle she handed to him, and asked, "What took you so long?"

"Nothing," Luca did not want to discuss Marie's matter in front of Queenie and Jack.

Two hours later, the door of the operating room was opened.

"Dexter, where's Dexter's family?" A nurse pushed the hospital bed out, and Dexter was lying on it.

After the anaesthetization, his tanned face was pale white. He was in severe pain after the anaesthetization and surgery.

Dexter could hear the nurse calling his name while he was in a trance.

He heard someone talking when he was about to tell the nurse that he did not have any family members. "How is he?" Luke came forward and asked.

"Are you Dexter's family member?" the nurse looked at him and asked.

"No, but I'm the one who's paying for his medical expenses. The caretaker went to the washroom," Luke made a simple explanation and looked at Dexter. He looked weak, but that was all.

It was normal for patients who had just gone for surgery.

"Okay. It's fine to have a caretaker. The transplant surgery has been done. The surgery went well, and nothing unexpected happened. We're transferring the patients upstairs now. If the caretaker is back, ask her to go upstairs to nurse him," said the nurse. She had seen patients who did not have any family members except for a caretaker. Hence, it was normal to her.

"Yes." Luke was about to walk back to his seat.

"M-Mr. Crawford." Dexter's voice was weak. He had not had food and water since last night. He was thirsty, and his voice was hoarse.

Luke paused.

“M-Money.” Dexter did not forget the most important thing.

Luke turned around and looked at Dexter. “Cash or check?”

“C-Cash,” Dexter opened his eyes and looked at him. He refused to pretend to be a kind father after the surgery. All he wanted was money.

Luke paused.

“200,000 dollars isn’t a small amount of money. Are you sure you want cash?” Luke frowned.

Dexter wanted cash, but it was only because cash could ease his mind.

However, he had to stay in the hospital for at least a week. It was unsafe for him to bring so much cash along with him to the hospital.

“Then... I’ll take the check.” Dexter thought it was inconvenient for him if he took so much cash with him.

Besides, he was no longer staying in a private ward. A caretaker would be looking after him too. If the caretaker could not keep her hands out of his money, he would lose the money anytime.

If the amount he received was 20,000 dollars, he would still be able to keep the bills under his pillow, but there was no way he could keep 200,000 dollars cash under it.

“I’ll ask my subordinate to deliver it to you in the afternoon,” said Luke. He did not have the habit of bringing his checkbook along with him.

“Okay.” Dexter closed his eyes and rested, feeling relieved.

Queenie, who was standing beside him, watched as the nurse brought Dexter upstairs. She was feeling a little anxious. “Dexter already came out. What about Leia?”

“It’s normal. The doctor only wanted to take the liver out of Dexter’s body, but Ms. Norman’s surgery is to remove her liver from her body and replace it with a healthy liver. He has to be careful with every step he takes, and no mistakes are allowed,” Luca comforted her. She could understand that Queenie was worried.

"I hope Leia comes back safe and sound," Queenie kept praying for Leia.

Jack held her hand and gently patted the back of her hand.

Four hours later, there was still no news of Leia.

It was almost noontime. Luke went downstairs to get them some bread and beverages.

Queenie was like a cat on a hot tin roof. He was worried sick about Leia. She was walking back and forth anxiously, no longer sitting on the bench.

Luca did not know how to comfort her either.

However, she was not one of the medical staff. There was no way she could know Leia's situation in the operating room now.

However, the best news would be no news from them.

If something really happened to Leia, the nurse would inform Leia's family while the doctor was rescuing her. Hence, no one came out of the operating room calling for Mr. and Mrs. Norman. That would mean Leia's surgery was still going on.

Besides, the situation was still under the doctor's control.

Queenie understood that too, but she was still feeling anxious.

Luca wanted to stand up and comfort Queenie.

Jack grabbed her hand, shook his head, and said, "Let her be."

Luke walked in carrying a bag in his hands and asked, "Any news yet?"

"No." Luca shook her head. A four-hour of surgery was not long. Plus, Leia was in poor health. They probably needed another two to three hours.

"Have some bread first." Luke opened the bag. After handing the bread to Luca, he gave the rest to Jack.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2272-"Okay, stop walking. Sit down and have some bread." Jack took the bag from Luke

and put it aside. He grabbed Queenie's hand, almost squeezing it. He asked her to sit down on the bench.

Queenie's face was pale white, and there was a worried look on her face. "I'm not hungry. Go ahead."

"You haven't eaten anything since morning. How are you going to have any energy if you don't eat now?" Jack frowned unhappily. He did not say a word after everything she had done for Leia.

However, Jack could not help but speak in a stern voice when he saw her not eating anything just because she was worried about Leia.

The reason Jack allowed Leia to stay in his house was only that he had taken this situation into consideration. Queenie needed a daughter by her side to comfort her anxiety.

However, he did not expect that Leia could be such a hassle.

"I..." Queenie looked at the bread and milk. Jack was already mad at her.

Jack opened the bread packaging and said in a serious tone, "Eat it."

Luca went along with him and said, "Mrs. Norman, you won't have the energy to take care of Ms. Norman later if you don't eat something. She needs your attentive care after she gets the surgery. At least eat something. If you don't eat anything, you'll feel dizzy once you get busy due to low blood sugar. Should the caretaker look after you or Ms. Norman then?"

"Alright, I'll eat some," Queenie had no appetite as she was worried. She did not feel hungry.

However, what Luca said made sense. She had to take care of herself first to look after Leia.

Queenie took the bread and milk from Jack and took a nibble.

Queenie ate half of the bread and could no longer eat anymore. She said, "I'm done."

Her appetite was usually small. Jack did not ask her to eat more. He took her bread and finished the rest of it for her.

Luca shot a glance at Luke. He did not eat much. He was probably not used to it.

Luke only took a bite or two of the bread. Luca said in a soft voice, "Mr. Crawford, there's a restaurant near the hospital. Why don't you have lunch there?"

"No, thank you. I'm not hungry," Luke no longer forced himself to eat the bread and threw the bread into the trash bin.

He had gotten used to eating Luca's yummy home-cooked food. The bread was tasteless to him. It was hard for him to swallow it.

"But."

Luke interrupted her, "I ate a lot for breakfast. That's why I'm not hungry."

Luca did not say anything more.

Luke often skipped meals when he was busy with work. Hence, it was normal for him.

Another half an hour had passed.

Johann finally walked out of the operating room when Queenie was worried sick.

"Dr. Park, how's Leia?" Queenie was the first one to charge toward him and ask about Leia's situation. Even though Johann was wearing a mask, Queenie's eyes were sharp enough to recognize him.

"The surgery is a success, but she's too weak. We'll transfer her to the ICU for a night. If there's nothing wrong with her tomorrow, we'll transfer her back to the ordinary ward," said Johann.

Luca let out a sigh of relief when she heard that the surgery went smoothly.

Queenie was thrilled. Tears welled up in her eyes as she confirmed with him again, "Is Leia really okay?"

"The surgery went well so far. Besides, nothing happened during the surgery, but she has to be under medical observation for some time. We'll need to see if she develops any complications after the surgery and whether or not her

body can accept the liver. If her body doesn't reject the transplant, she'll be discharged from the hospital and allowed to go back home to rest," Johann provided a detailed explanation to her.

"Doesn't that mean Leia might still be in danger..." Queenie's brows furrowed again after relieving them.

"This is a situation that might occur to every patient. The hospital will keep her under observation, and treatments will be given to her based on different situations. So, don't worry about that." Johann looked at it from an objective point of view and explained to her what the situation was now.

"Then, can I see Leia now?" Queenie was upset. She thought everything would be fine after the surgery.

She did not expect there were so many follow-ups that they had to pay attention to after the surgery. She was truly worried that Leia would not be able to survive this.

"Sure, but you have only five minutes. Only one person is allowed to enter the ward. The ICU ward is on your left. Tell the nurse at the entrance and she'll guide you," Johann pointed in the left direction.

"Okay. Thank you, Dr. Park," Queenie immediately thanked him.

"Thank you." Jack, who was standing beside her, expressed his gratitude to Johann too.

"It's my job." Johann returned to the operating room after that. He had not taken off the surgical gown on him. There were some post-surgery documents that he needed to sign and deal with.

"Dear, let's go and see Leia," said Queenie.

"Okay." Jack helped Queenie up and they walked toward the ICU ward.

"Then, we." Luca turned to look at Luke. She was not planning to visit Leia. She only showed up here today just because she was worried about Queenie.

"Let's go," said Luke.

"Okay," Luke walked next to Luca. The two of them followed behind Jack and Queenie.

Queenie put on the isolation gown to take a look at Leia's situation.

Jack stood at the entrance waiting for her. He would be the next one who was going in. He turned around and shot a glance at Luke and Luca. He asked, "Are you going in?"

"No," Luke was answering on behalf of Luca when he was answering his question.

Jack nodded without saying another word.

Although he knew Luca's true identity was Bianca, he did not expect there to be any sisterhood between Luca and Leia.

After all, there were hardly any younger sisters who would harm and set their elder sisters up.

Queenie was reluctant to come out of the ICU ward when she saw how weak Leia was. The nurse eventually asked her to leave. Only then did she weep and walk out of the ward. "Leia looks so pale. She's still so young. Why does she have to go through this..."

Luca and Luke exchanged glances with each other.

Was Leia going through a lot?

Luca thought it was nothing.

Leia was initially healthy. She was the one who shot herself in the foot. Her body was just exhausted from carrying the burden and she ended up in such a condition today.

Hence, she did it to herself. No one made her do this, and it was not God who let her suffer this. She brought everything upon herself.

The so-called suffering was the pain that one did not deserve to bear.

Therefore, Leia's case was not one of them.

Jack looked at Queenie, tears streaming down her pale-white face. It was as though she would pass out at any time. The look on his face was awful. He had no choice but to ask Luke and Luca, "Please help me look after her."



“Don’t worry, Mr. Norman,” replied Luca as she helped Queenie to take off the isolation gown on her.

Jack nodded and walked into the ward with the isolation gown on him.

He stood at Leia’s bedside and glanced at her. The look on his face was indifferent. There was no sad expression on his face. His expression was as stern as a judge’s expression in the court. It was not an expression a father should have for his daughter.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2273-He just stood by the bed and looked at Leia indifferently without a trace of sorrow in his expression. His face was stern like a judge in a courtroom, not like a father’s.

“You’ve been given another chance at life. If you get through this, I hope you’ll be a decent human and not betray your mother’s love for you.”

With that, he left the intensive care unit.

The nurse who stood aside looked back at Leia after hearing his words.

Jack soon came out. He took off his sterile clothing and said, “Let’s go.”

“I want to stay here with Leia longer,” said Queenie, who was reluctant to leave. Although they were only separated by a door, she could not see what went on behind that door.

“You can’t ease her pain by standing here. Plus, she doesn’t need your care right now. Go home and come back tomorrow when she’s out of the ICU,” Jack said sternly. He was very calm compared to Queenie’s excessive worrying.

He may even come off as heartless...

Queenie looked at the door. There was nothing she could do to help Leia by standing here.

“Mrs. Norman, go back and get some rest. Ms. Norman will be able to return to the general ward tomorrow,” Luca consoled her softly.

Finally, Queenie listened to Luca and went home with Jack.

Luca also got in Luke's car as they still had to return to work.

"It's a good thing you're here," Luke said as he drove.

"Huh?" Luca's mind was wandering until Luke's words brought her back to reality, but she did not know what he meant by that.

"She only listens to you." The 'she' that Luke was referring to was Queenie.

A few moments ago, Queenie refused to listen to a word Jack said, but when Luca did the same, she listened.

If not for her, Queenie might have insisted on staying in the hospital today.

"Mrs. Norman is just worried about Leia's condition. If you put yourself in her shoes, anyone would have done the same." Luca smiled.

"The advice you give is always different from others." Luke held the steering wheel with both hands and turned on some music.

Soft and slow music sounded from the stereo.

Luca said meaningfully, "Both of you seem to be connected."

Luca froze, and a smile slowly appeared on her face.

He was right. Queenie and she had a connection because they were mother and daughter.

There would always be an inexplicable bond between a mother and her daughter. Moreover, she was a mother too, so she could talk to Queenie from a mother's standpoint.

Queenie was willing to listen to her because Luca had put herself in Queenie's shoes.

"By the way, when I was buying water, I came across something." Luca recalled seeing Marie, so she told Luke about it.

"What is it?" said Luke as he knew that she must have encountered something while buying water for her to come back so late.

Otherwise, knowing her, she would return to Queenie's side right after buying water.

"I saw Marie downstairs. She was injured. Judging from the bruises on her face, she seems to have been beaten," Luca said while frowning, but there was nothing unusual about this.

The thing she found most unusual was that Marie was the type of person to fight back or even extort money from the other party by making a police report if she were beaten up. However, instead of doing so, she tried her best to cover up the fact that she got beaten.

She was not just doing it to save face in front of Luca, but she was actually trying to hide it.

"Do you want to help her with this?" Luke tried to find out what she was thinking.

"No." Luca shook her head as she had no intention of helping Marie.

The bruises on Marie's face were most likely caused by Jean, but if Marie did not want to hold him accountable, there was no reason for Luca to help her either.

Plus, she was in no position to help her.

Luca thought that the Rayne family treated Marie pretty well.

At least in the past, Marie was given priority for all the good food and nice clothes because of how bossy her biological mother was. Meanwhile, she had no one but her dad.

On the other hand, Kevin had always been a henpecked man. He may have prioritized letting Luca study abroad, but he let Marie have everything else.

"Then don't worry about it," said Luke.

Luca's elbow was propped up on the car door while she rested her chin in her hand. She then spoke her mind, "I'm guessing that Jean was the one who did it, so I'm considering whether to tell Nina."

"Let's say you do tell her. Then what?" Luke did not give her unsolicited advice right away.

“If Marie were to sue Jean, Nina would be the one to suffer in the end. So I’m thinking if I should tell her beforehand so she knows what’s coming,” Luca murmured. She sympathized with Nina’s hardships.

“If you tell Nina, will she be able to cut ties with the Langdon family? Even if she publicly announces that, the law won’t allow it. If anything happens to Jean, he’ll eventually come looking for Nina,” said Luke as Nina’s family was destined to be a burden to her.

However, there was still a solution, and it all depended on Percy.

Before Luca returned to the Langdon family, things at the Rayne family were not looking too good. Although there was no brother who liked screwing things up for his sister, Marie and Jean still caused quite a bit of trouble for Bianca.

Not to mention her so-called stepmother...

Fortunately, he had them all taken care of.

At that time, he could take action because Bianca had already given up on them completely.

Whereas Nina was still subject to the restrictions of Anna and Jean because she was too merciful.

Nina’s and Bianca’s situations were different.

In Bianca’s case, it was her stepmother she did not have much affection for, so she behaved scrupulously only because she did not want to give Kevin a hard time.

However, in Nina’s case, Anna was her biological mother.

No matter how much Anna preferred her son, Nina had never been treated badly when she was younger as the parent still had love for their child. Hence, Nina could not be merciless toward them.

Nina would always have to face the consequences of whatever nonsense Jean did.

She may be unlucky, but not only did she ask for it, but she was helpless too.

Besides, the country had yet to legalize severing relationships with family.

“You’ve got a point..” Luca realized that it did not matter whether Nina knew as she would end up suffering anyway.

There was no way Nina would bring money and gifts to seek forgiveness from Marie because of this Jean incident as this would only make it easier for Marie to target Nina.

“Her problem can’t be solved overnight. Plus, whether this issue can be handled properly depends on Percy,” Luke blurted out the truth.

However, Luca did not get it.

“Why Mr. Mallory...”

Could it be that Nina and Percy were going to break up to destroy Anna and Jean’s dream of living luxuriously?

Even if Nina were willing to do so, Anna and Jean would not let her off the hook that easily as they were both bloodsuckers.

“You’ll find out in the future.” Luke smiled.

However, Luca fell silent.

He mentioned the future.

Would she really have the chance to find out in the future?

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2274-Right now, Amur was forcibly summoned back to the Island of Despair.

There was no telling when Abel would launch a lethal attack on Luke.

The future...

Luca pursed her lips as she could only imagine having a future.

Perhaps even before she would get the chance to find out why, she would have already been forced to harm Luke.

Luca’s sudden silence made Luke glance sideways at her. He saw that she did not look so well.

She must have thought of something bad.

It seemed like he had to get a move on things.

After they arrived at the company, Luca got out of the car and hurried back to the laboratory to continue working on her experiments.

Meanwhile, Luke returned to his office to work on documents.

Just like that, Leia's problem was settled in a flash.

It was the following day.

Luca received news that Leia was out of the ICU.

It was a Saturday, so she did not rush to the hospital. Instead, she stayed in the mansion to take care of the children.

She could choose not to go, but Luke had no choice.

No matter what, Luke was still the son-in-law of the Norman family. Even though he loathed Leia, he still had to put on a facade.

Tommy was watching TV on the sofa when he noticed Luke leaving. He then turned around to look at Luca. "Ms. Luca, where's Daddy going?"

"The hospital. Your Aunt Leia had surgery yesterday and is out of the ICU today, so he's going over to visit." Luca patted the child's head and then handed him some cut fruit.

"But Daddy doesn't even like Aunt Leia. He still has to visit her? Being an adult must be exhausting," said Tommy while pouting.

Luca chuckled. Being an adult was indeed tiring, but that was just the way it was.

Jack did not like Leia, and he knew that Luke did not like her either, but it was not an excuse for them to not show up.

He was Leia's brother-in-law...

Rainie pointed to the gift bag next to her and said, "Ms. Luca, isn't Daddy supposed to bring this with him?"

After the child's reminder, she realized that Luke did not bring the health supplements with him. She immediately stood up and ran out with the gift bag in her hand.

Tommy looked at Luca and laughed. "Ms. Luca seems to be anxious."

"That's a good thing!" Rainie noticed it too.

"It's a good thing!" Tommy repeated her words.

Luca carried the bag and ran to the parking lot just as Luke was about to leave.

After seeing her run out without putting on a coat, he frowned and opened the car door. "It's cold out. Why are you here?"

"You forgot this." Luca sniffed and handed the bag to him with a smile on her face.

After walking just a short distance, her nose had already turned red and runny from the cold.

"You ran out just to deliver this? Look at what you're wearing. Hurry up and go back in." Luke took the bag from her and thought that there was no need for her to suffer in the cold.

Even if he had forgotten to bring it, he could just get it somewhere near the hospital. Plus, Jack and Queenie would not say anything even if he were to go empty-handed.

"It's common courtesy, and you can't get this anywhere near the hospital. Well, I'll head back in now," said Luca as she rubbed her hands together.

She did not feel the cold when she was rushing out. Only when she stood still did she realize how cold it was, so she quickly ran back.

Luke looked at the bag in his hands. He then frowned when he saw Luca running in the snow while thinly dressed.

The health supplements in this gift bag were expensive and 'specially prepared' for Leia, so they indeed could not be found at nearby gift stores.

However, this gift was not worth having Luca be out in the freezing weather just to deliver it to him.

Leia was not worth it!

When Luca went back inside, Aunt Neile came out with a cup of hot tea as she was shocked to see Luca walk outside in such thin clothing.

“Ms. Craw, quick, have some hot tea to warm up.” She handed her the tea.

“Thanks, Aunt Neile.” Luca held the teacup in her hands to warm them up, but it was too hot to drink. Hence, she let it sit for a while before drinking it.

Aunt Neile could not help but nag at her after seeing her tremble from the cold. “It’s so cold outside. You need to put on more clothes even if you’re in a rush. Plus, it’s not like Mr. Crawford can’t turn back. You shouldn’t catch a cold because of this.”

“It’s okay. I have a good immune system, so I won’t catch a cold.” After saying that, Luca sneezed.

It was almost as if she manifested it.

Luca could kind of tell that she had caught a chill.

“Ms. Luca, won’t you catch a cold?” Rainie said worriedly.

Luca smiled. “I won’t. I’ll be fine after having some ginger tea. I’ll go make some now.”

Aunt Neile hurriedly said, “Let me do it. Have a seat and drink some warm water while you rest to warm yourself up.”

“Okay, thank you, Aunt Neile,” thanked Luca while she fell into deep thought.

It was just a matter of a few minutes. Her immune system should not be so weak that she could not even handle a few minutes of cold.

However, she felt chills all over her body which gave her a bad feeling.

“Ms. Luca, have some tea,” advised Rainie as she saw Luca holding the cup without drinking.



Luca came back to her senses and took small sips of the tea.

After finishing the tea, Rainie asked with concern, “Ms. Luca, are you feeling better?”

“Yes, much better. Don’t worry about me.” Luca patted Rainie’s head.

“Ms. Luca, why don’t you go upstairs and lie down? It’s much more comfortable laying under a blanket,” Rainie said worriedly as Luca was looking pale.

“No need, I’m feeling fine. Don’t worry.” Luca smiled.

Aunt Neile brought out some ginger tea and carefully placed it on the coffee table. “Ms. Craw, drink it while it’s still hot. I added ginger root, so it should be more effective at curing a common cold.”

“Thanks, Aunt Neile.” Luca picked up the ginger tea and took a sip.

The ginger had been boiled in hot water, which enhanced its aroma so much it packed a huge punch. Even so, Luca still forced herself to down it all.

She did not want to catch a cold.

Once she had a cold, she would not be able to focus on her work, which would affect the progress of her research.

Aunt Neile noticed her taking small sips of the ginger tea and sighed. “The weather is getting colder lately, even with indoor heaters. Many people are still catching colds. My daughter-in-law also caught a cold from her children, and now, both of her kids have to go see a doctor. So, Ms. Craw, be careful.”

“I’ll be fine, don’t you worry.” Luca felt all warm inside after Aunt Neile repeatedly warned her.

After finishing the ginger tea, she sneezed again.

Tommy sat next to her and asked worriedly, “Ms. Luca, do you need to take medicine?”

“It’s just a sneeze, and it’s not even a symptom of a cold. There’s no need for all of you to worry. I’ve just finished the ginger tea, so I’ll be fine once my body warms up,” Luca said with a smile.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2275-Luca was optimistic as she thought that her immune system was good and it was unlikely for her to catch a cold.

In the afternoon, she noticed that Aunt Neile was starting to prepare lunch, so she stood up to help her.

Before she could even take a step, she felt a sudden wave of dizziness. Her vision blacked out.

She instantly fell back onto the couch.

Tommy rushed over after noticing it and looked at her worriedly. "Ms. Luca, are you not feeling well?"

"Maybe..." Luca leaned against the sofa with her eyes closed. She could feel her entire body burning, and when she stood up, all she could see was black.

She had a cold.

It was not just a common cold either. She even had a fever.

The sickness suddenly hit her hard, and she felt weak all over.

Tommy noticed her scarlet red face and immediately climbed onto the sofa. He reached out his chubby hand to cover her forehead like she used to do for him when he was sick to check his temperature.

"Ms. Luca, your forehead is burning!" he exclaimed as he felt like his little hands were about to get burned.

"Yeah.." Luca then knew that she was down with a fever. She opened her eyes and felt like her eyes were also affected by the fever as her vision was blurry. "Tommy, go get Aunt Neile."

"Okay." Tommy hastily climbed off the couch and went into the kitchen to get Aunt Neile.

As soon as Aunt Neile heard that Luca had a fever, she immediately turned off the stove and came out. "Ms. Luca, are you sick?"

"I've got a cold and a mild fever..." Luca thought that she would be able to overcome it, but it all happened so fast that she was caught off guard.

"I'll go inform Mr. Crawford!" Aunt Neile hurriedly took out her phone to notify Luke.

"Aunt Neile, there's no need to!" Luca stopped her as Luke said that he was going back to work after texting her about Leia's condition earlier. Hence, she did not want to disturb him while he was working.

Aunt Neile gauged Luca's temperature by placing her hand on her forehead. She then frowned and said, "You're running a high fever. You definitely need to go to the hospital. If you don't want to disturb Mr. Crawford, should I call your driver?"

She did not know how to drive, and Luca was not in good shape to drive either. Hence, someone else had to take her to the hospital.

"Aunt Neile, it's just a small matter. I don't need to go to the hospital." Luca shook her head slightly which made her feel even dizzy.

"No way, you're burning!" Aunt Neile frowned. If her fever did not go down anytime soon, her lips may even dry up.

"I placed a small medical kit under the TV cabinet. Can you get it for me? I'll feel better once I get some rest after having medicine," said Luca.

Before she left the island, she got some medicine from Shanks for colds and fevers.

Those medicines were very effective, but she did not bring them over from the old apartment because she did not think she would need them as she was not one to get sick often.

Hence, the medicine in the medical kit was store-bought.

When she found out that Luke and the kids would move in together, she went to the pharmacy to buy some medicine that she needed to keep on hand and kept them in the medical kit.

Aunt Neile quickly went to the TV cabinet, and she opened the drawer to find where the medical kit was.

"Water..." Luca's voice was muffled.

She did not feel it just now, but once she realized she had a fever, her throat felt so uncomfortable as if someone was burning it from the inside.

After Luca managed to sit up straight with great difficulty, she opened the medical kit and took out an antipyretic and cold medicine. novelbin

Aunt Neile brought her a glass of warm water.

After checking that the water was at the right temperature, she drank the water and swallowed the medicine. Then, she closed the medical kit and held onto the sofa for support as she stood up.

Aunt Neile rushed forward to hold her arm. "Ms. Craw, where are you going?"

"I just had some medicine, so I want to go upstairs and rest for a while," said Luca as she finally gave in. She just wanted to sleep under her blanket until the sun went down.

"I'll help you up," said Aunt Neile as she helped her up step by step toward the top of the stairs.

On the other hand, Tommy followed behind them worriedly.

Halfway up the stairs, Aunt Neile felt that Luca's footsteps were a little wobbly, so she said, "Ms. Craw, you can lean on me. It's okay, I'm very strong."

"Thank you." Luca gritted her teeth and persevered as she walked up to the second floor.

Aunt Neile was drenched in sweat and panting by the time she got to the second floor as she had used all her might to assist Luca. She said, "Mr. Crawford should really install an elevator here."

If there was an elevator in situations like these, Luca would not need to have a hard time walking up the stairs. Aunt Neile would not have to exhaust herself by assisting her up either.

Luca successfully lay on her bed with the help of Aunt Neile.

Aunt Neile bent down to help her take off her slippers and then tucked her in with the blanket.

At that moment, Luca had already closed her eyes without saying a word.

“Aunt Neile, is Ms. Luca going to be okay?” Tommy said worriedly as he stood by the bed.

“She’ll be fine after taking medication. Don’t worry, Young Master Tommy. Ms. Craw will be fine soon,” said Aunt Neile.

“Then I’ll keep watch over Ms. Luca.” Tommy was worried about her.

Although Luca had her eyes shut, she was not asleep. When she heard what the child said, she opened her eyes and looked at him. “Tommy, be good and go play with your brother and sister. Don’t stay here.”

“But Ms. Luca, I’m worried about you!” Tommy refused.

Luca shook her head. “I’ll be fine after resting for a while. I have a cold now. I can’t pass it on to you, so stay outside.”

Children’s immune systems were weak, so Luca was doing it for his good.

“I don’t want to...” Tommy wanted to stay there.

“Aunt Neile, take him out. I don’t want to pass it to him.” Luca’s voice sounded hoarse, but her tone was still tough.

Aunt Neile immediately responded and took Tommy out of Luca’s room.

“Aunt Neile!” Tommy raised his hands in protest.

Aunt Neile held up her finger over her mouth, signaling him to be quiet. “That’s enough, Young Master Tommy. Stop making noise and let Ms. Craw get some rest.”

“Would I interfere with her rest?” Tommy pouted as he felt wronged.

He may be rowdy all the time, but when there came a time he needed to be quiet, he could be just like his brother!

“Young Master Tommy, colds are contagious, and children like you are easily infected. If you get sick, Ms. Craw would need to take care of you. How will she get better then?” Aunt Neile had a sudden idea and gave an excuse that was guaranteed to persuade him.

The reason why Tommy wanted to stay by Luca's side in the first place was to take care of her, so this was a good excuse.

Sure enough, Tommy was convinced. He pouted and said, "Then I'll go play with my brother and sister."

"Go ahead and don't worry. I'll watch over Ms. Craw. I'll come up in a bit after making lunch to check if her fever has gone down. She'll be fine!" Aunt Neile assured him.

Tommy nodded and walked into Lanie's room.

Lanie and Rainie were both reading in their rooms.

On the other hand, Aunt Neile was afraid that the children would be hungry, so she rushed downstairs to cook. She thought that sick people would not have much of an appetite, so she made some porridge specifically for Luca.

During that period, she went upstairs to check on Luca. Little did she know, when she opened the door, Luca had already fallen asleep.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2276-Without making much noise, Aunt Neile tiptoed to the bedside and touched Luca's forehead.

It was still hot to the touch.

She looked at Luca's red face and frowned. If her fever still would not go down after 30 minutes, she planned to inform Luke to send her to the hospital.

After Aunt Neile left, Luca slowly opened her eyes.

Someone came in just now. Was it Luke?

Luca turned sideways and looked at the other side of the bed to see that no one was there...

Luke was at the company. How could he be here? She was thinking too much.

Luca rolled over and had her back facing the empty spot beside her as if someone was hugging her from behind and whispering softly to comfort her.

Sick people were usually much weaker than normal.

There was no denying that what Luca needed most right now was Luke's whisper of comfort and attentive care.

She snapped her eyes shut at the thought of that. "Don't think about it.."

Luca constantly hypnotized herself to not fall too hard as she was about to leave anytime.

The thing Luca hated the most was deception and betrayal, and she had already done the former. Although it was painful to do so, there was no turning back after lying to him.

As for the latter.

She would be forced to commit a greater betrayal at any moment.

Luca got drowsier as she was lost in thought. The side effects of the medicine were starting to appear, and she just wanted to fall into a deep sleep.

She would feel better after getting some sleep.

After Luca closed her eyes, she completely lost contact with the outside world and was not even aware that Aunt Neile had come in twice to take her temperature.

She fell asleep in a daze and had many dreams.

Not only did she dream of Luke, but she dreamt of the children as well.

She was holding Nyla's hand at one end, whereas Luke was with the three children at the other end. Between them was a bottomless abyss.

Luke reached out his hand to her, but she did not have the courage to cross it with the child.

In the end, Luke was disappointed in her, and a beautiful woman appeared by his side.

He and the children then left with the woman without giving her any time to yearn...

All she could do was hold Nyla in her arms as she got on her knees and watched him walk farther away. She shouted silently, "Don't go..."

Nyla, who watched all of this happen in her arms, let out a smile.

She looked down at the child in panic and wondered when the child in her arms had transformed to look like Abel.

He cruelly pointed at Luke's figure as he left and said deceitfully, "Look, that's the man you love the most. He left you behind and ran away with another woman. Now, he's no longer yours, and the children won't recognize you as their mother anymore. What are you going to do?"

She let go in panic and shook her head repeatedly. No other words of rebuttal came out of her mouth except for the words, "No, no, no."

Abel stood up and pulled at her hand. Despite her struggle to escape, he would not let go.

He deluded her, saying, "Your man is gone, and your children are gone. What's the point of staying here? Come on, jump down with me and stay in the abyss forever. Come. Come.."

"No! I don't want to!" She cried out as she watched Abel transform into a demon and pull her into the great abyss.

Luke stood by the bed. He looked at Luca's red face and frowned.

She was still spitting nonsense and saying no.

What was she resisting?

"Why hasn't her fever gone down?" Luke looked at Johann who was sitting at the side. After Aunt Neile informed him, he asked Jason to bring Johann over.

Luke did not care whether he was busy with work or not.

Johann sighed as Luke had asked this question three times in the past five minutes. A few other times, he had asked why Luca was not getting any better.



“Calm down. It hasn’t even been ten minutes since the acetaminophen injection. How can the fever come down so quickly?” Once again, he answered Luke’s question.

“It’s too slow. She’s in pain right now.” Luke frowned as he was not satisfied with the speed of the fever reduction.

“The effects of the acetaminophen injection need time to work too. If you want her fever to go down quicker, place two bags of ice under her armpits. I guarantee that it’ll go down in no time.” Johann spoke nonsense.

“Are you treating her body as a joke?” Luke looked at him with a warning look.

“How could I dare? I was just giving you a suggestion. This is indeed a physical method of reducing fever,” explained Johann as he was afraid of being shot dead by his deadly gaze.

“Do you want to try?” said Luke. It was in the middle of winter and Luca caught a cold from freezing, yet he still wanted to stuff ice under her armpits. Was he trying to kill her?

“Okay, okay. I was just trying to liven up the atmosphere after seeing you so anxious. If you really find it too slow, I’ll apply some ethanol on her so that the fever will subside quicker.” Johann took out a bottle of ethanol from the box.

He was confident in his medicine, but Luke was not patient enough to wait for the medicine to take effect, so this was the only way.

Johann walked over to the bedside and lifted Luca’s blanket.

“What are you doing?” Luke grew even more upset after seeing his gesture.

Although Luca was appropriately dressed, the sight of a man lifting the blanket like that made him mad.

Johann exaggeratedly raised his hands as a sign of surrender and handed him the ethanol. “I just wanted to apply this for her, but I guess you should do it.”

Luke kept his composure as he took the ethanol from him. “Where do I apply it?”

Johann pushed his glasses. “Neck, stomach, underarms, anywhere.”

Luke looked at him coldly without moving an inch.

“What are you looking at me for? Aren’t you trying to get her fever to go down?” Johann was puzzled by his look and took a step back as he felt like he was going to be eaten by Luke’s gaze.

“How am I supposed to apply it when you’re here?” Luke frowned as he was not willing to let other men look at Luca’s body even for a minute unless absolutely necessary.

He was a man too, so he understood just how fine she was.

He was fatally attracted to her every minute and every second of the day.  
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“Fine, I’ll go out.” Johann could not help but shake his head as he wondered how Luca could stand him.

If he were a woman, he might go crazy if he was possessed by such a possessive man.

Johann pushed the room door open and walked out.

The three children who stood at the doorway looked at him simultaneously.

After closing the door, Johann bent down slightly and looked at the children.  
“Are you standing here because your father punished you?”

“Uncle Park, your words are not funny at all.” Lanie frowned coolly and looked at the door behind him as they were worried after learning that Luca had fallen sick.

However, Aunt Neile did not let them in the bedroom as she said that children would easily be infected because their bodies were weak.

“Jeez, sorry. It’s just that your faces were so serious and a little tragic even...”  
Johann could not hold in his laughter as Luca had just gotten a cold. It was just a minor illness.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2277-However, both the older kids and the little one had such serious looks on their faces as if Luca was critically ill.

He just could not help it.

Tommy saw the corners of his mouth curl up, and his tiny face scrunched up. "Uncle Park, do you think Ms. Luca's sickness is funny?"

Johann realized that if he continued to laugh, not only would he be taught a lesson by the adult inside, but these three little ones would come after him too.

He hurriedly shook his head and said, "Fine, fine, it's not funny."

Rainie stared at him with concern. "Uncle Park, how is Ms. Luca doing?"

"She just caught a cold and a fever. I've given her medicine, so the fever should subside in half an hour. She should be fully recovered after two or three days if she takes her medicine accordingly." Johann tried to sound as relaxed as possible to avoid worrying the children.

However, the children still became worried.

Rainie's eyes were filled with tears. They looked as if they were going to fall anytime now. Johann's heart melted at the sight of it, so he quickly added, "Nothing will happen to her. It's just like the cold you used to have. She'll get better soon."

"But she must be in pain. If I had not reminded Ms. Luca, she would not have rushed out." Tears streamed down Rainie's face.

Luca would not have caught a cold if she had not rushed out in the first place.

Lanie sighed when he heard his sister blame herself. He then took up his responsibility as an older brother. "Don't cry, nobody is blaming you."

"I was the one who made Ms. Luca sick." Rainie took all the blame for Luca's cold.

Johann could not bare watching a child like Rainie cry, so he quickly calmed her down. "That's enough, Rainie. It's not your fault. Catching a cold isn't necessarily caused by being in the cold."

"So, Ms. Luca didn't fall sick because she was cold?" Rainie looked blearily at him with teary eyes.

Johann was smart enough to make something up. "Catching a chill is just one of the factors. If she caught a cold after just running out for a short while, that would mean that her body was already weak to begin with. That's why she caught a cold so easily." "What does that mean?" Tommy was also affected by Rainie as his eyes were watery.

"I'm saying that perhaps she had too much fried or spicy foods, which produced a lot of heat in her body and caused her to catch a cold. If the heat produced is not cleared in time, she would fall sick even without being out in the cold," Johann quickly explained because he was afraid that they would cry again.

"So, even if Ms. Luca didn't fall sick now, she would still fall sick in the future?" Lanie asked as he sort of made sense of Johann's words. novelbin

"Yes, that's right. Lanie is so smart." Johann patted his head as he favored Lanie the most out of all three of Luke's children.

He seemed to have an aptitude for medicine, but unfortunately, not only was he born into the Crawford family, he was even the eldest son. Hence, he only had one path when he grew up—Luke's path.

There would not be any other choice for him.

"Johann." Luke's voice came from the bedroom.

"Your father is calling me. Don't cry. I'll go in and take a look." Johann comforted the children before pushing the door to walk in. To not make the children worry, he closed the door behind him. "What is it?"

"Take her temperature," Luke said with a poker face.

"You don't even know how to take someone's temperature?" Johann's eyes widened.

"Cut the crap. I feel like her forehead isn't that hot anymore." Luke rolled his eyes at him, then his gaze fell on Luca.

Johann looked at him and shook his head as Luca had never left his sight for more than three seconds.

“Let me take a look,” he said while picking up the thermometer to take Luca’s temperature.

“It’s close to 38 degrees. It’s lower than before. It seems like the acetaminophen injection and ethanol worked,” Johann turned to tell Luke after checking the number on the thermometer.

“Why is she still asleep?” Luke frowned. Although he was gentle when he wiped the ethanol on her, he still moved her around for a good while.

Yet, she did not wake up at all. She even held onto his arm while muttering the words, “Don’t go... Don’t go.”

“She’s sick, and it’s more comfortable for her when she’s asleep, so let her get more sleep while she can,” Johann answered his question while putting the thermometer aside.

People usually felt dizzy and lethargic when they had a fever, but everyone behaved differently.

As for people like Luca who slept when they had a fever, they would recover quicker.

“Do you have a nutrient injection?” Luke asked as Luca did not look like she would be able to get up to have some porridge. She could only rely on nutrient injections. Otherwise, her body would be malnourished, which was not good for recovery.

“I brought it with me. I’ll give her an IV later when her temperature drops a bit more.” When Johann knew that he had to come over to treat Luca, he studied Luca’s condition and prepared everything. “Okay.” Luke nodded and sat on the edge of the bed. He then placed his hand next to Luca’s. She held it tightly as if she sensed it there.

Johann saw it happen. All of a sudden, he caught a whiff of a repulsive smell.

“I came here to treat patients, yet I have to be the third wheel as well. How pitiful..” Luke did not pay any attention to him, nor did he withdraw his hand. He let her hold his hand while he stayed there, motionless.

Johann shook his head and sat on a chair, waiting for Luca’s fever to go down.

It was better to stay here and be a third wheel than to stand outside comforting the children.

Every one of Luke and Luca's children was clever and mischievous. He did not want to deal with them again.

Luca would occasionally whisper something, but it would be in a tone of fear. She would seem very afraid as well.

Luke could not help but frown when he listened to her talk in her sleep.

Johann noticed and said, "When a patient is asleep, they'll dream because their body is in pain. Dr. Craw may be having nightmares now."

Luke did not look at him. He noticed that Luca's forehead was sweating, so he single-handedly pulled out a wet tissue to wipe away the sweat.

Johann watched from aside. All the while, there had only been one person who could make Luke put his work aside and attentively care for them.

Even if she had changed her appearance and was no longer the innocent Bianca she was before, Luke still loved her.

His love for her extended to the depths of her soul, not just her appearance.

Johann could not help but be envious. He wondered when would he meet such a woman.

He shivered at the thought of it.

What was he thinking? Did he want to fall in love?

He had met many couples, yet he had never desired a relationship. Having freedom was better anyway.

Plus, being in a relationship would only affect his career in the medical field.

Luke was also affecting him.

He was supposed to be in the hospital's outpatient department, and he wanted to see if there was any chance for him to encounter some intractable diseases there so that it would help him conduct his research better.

However, before he could meet any peculiar patients, his post was replaced by another attending physician while he was sent over here by Jason.

Johann shook his head after seeing those two over there being all lovey-dovey. It was for the best that he did not get into a relationship.

His heart would be affected if he did, and he would lose his focus on many things.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2278-An hour later.

Luca's fever subsided completely. Although she was still asleep, she stopped babbling.

"I told you so." Johann rolled up his sleeves, pulled Luca's sleeves up a little, and quickly found her blood vessel. He then inserted the needle into her blood vessel. Then, the solution slowly dripped into her veins.

Luke noticed that Luca's complexion got a little better. His heart felt as though it was tugged as he saw what Johann was doing.

Luca would not have to suffer as much if he had been remembered to bring that bag.

With the needle in place, Johann secured the pillow and glanced at Luke.

He saw his expression. Luke was looking at him like he had stabbed Luca too many times. He quickly said, "I jabbed her once, that's all. It went well. She's asleep, so she won't feel any pain."

"You can get out now," Luke said.

"How could you kick me out after you used me? It's not only overkill but it's quite unconscionable," Johann muttered as he put away his medical supplies.

"Aunt Neile prepared lunch for you downstairs," Luke said. He was not unscrupulous. He just wanted Johann, the third wheel, to leave the room.

"That's nice of you. Call out to me if something happens. I'll go grab a bite now." Johann did not plan to leave the villa. After all, he did not need to go to the outpatient clinic that day. He also handed Leia to another doctor so he did not need to go to the hospital as well.

As such, he decided to stay there and be on standby.

He wanted to avoid having to run back and forth in case Luca's fever came back.

Luke did not say anything, Johann did not wait for him to reply before he headed downstairs.

It was past mealtime, so the children, under the care of Aunt Neile, had finished their meal and went upstairs to take a nap.

Aunt Neile was the only one left in the entire living room. She was cleaning.

"Dr. Park, you haven't eaten yet, yeah? There's some food in the kitchen. Do you want to eat now?" Aunt Neile hurriedly put down her tools and asked Johann.

"That'd be great. Thank you." Johann nodded. He had been hungry for some time now.

Aunt Neile brought his meal to the dining room. Johann sat down and thought of Luke, who was upstairs, as he was about to eat.

Luca was getting a nutrient injection, so she would not be hungry even if she did not eat. However, it was different for Luke.

"Aunt Neile," Johann called out to Aunt Neile, who was heading to the kitchen.

"Yes, Dr. Park? What else can I do for you?" Aunt Neile asked with a smile.

"Luke probably hasn't eaten yet. You should bring him something to eat," Johann reminded her.

"Thank you for your reminder. I've indeed forgotten about it. Can Ms. Craw eat some oats now?" Aunt Neile had been occupied and overlooked the matter.

"She's on nutrient injection and doesn't need to eat," Johann said.

"Thank you for the reminder. I'll go have something prepared now." Aunt Neile walked into the kitchen, put the lunch she prepared on the tray in a clean motion, and brought it upstairs.

She knocked on the door.



Luke's voice came from the bedroom. "Come in."

Aunt Neile cautiously opened the door and walked in. "Sir, I brought you some lunch."

Luke did not have an appetite. "I don't want it. Take it out."

"Sir, you'd better have some. It's not good for your health to skip meals. If you don't have the appetite, I have some oats here. Would you like to have some?" Aunt Neile was worried about Luke.

Seeing that Aunt Neile was insistent, Luke lifted his chin and said, "Put it there."

"Okay." Aunt Neile put the tray on the dresser and then tidied up the bedside table a little before she put the tray on top. She did so so that Luke could eat easily.

She looked at the two's tightly held hands, smiled, turned around, and walked out.

She believed that one could see one's true colors when the person one loved was sick.

When someone was sick, it was clear who would stay by the other's side and who the sick wanted to rely on.

After Aunt Neile left, Luke looked at Luca. His gaze softened.

She was still babbling just now, but it was not the same as the babbling when she had a high fever. Her voice became gentle, and she kept calling his name lingeringly.

"Luke... Luke..."

Hearing her whisper, his stone heart softened.

It brought him back to the time they lived together. She always used various tones to call his name. They were always lovey-dovey with one another no matter the occasion.

Luke brushed Luca's hair with his hand. He did not know when they would be able to return to the days when they could live happily together once more.

Luca was not sure how long she had slept, but it was already dim when she opened her eyes.

She realized that it was the room's lights.

Her bedroom was very well lit. If it was daytime, there was no need to turn on the lights. Hence, she knew it was already nighttime...

Luca was surprised that she slept through the day after taking some cold and antipyretic medicine.

After a long sleep, her body was a little tired. When she wanted to turn around, she realized that she was holding a large warm palm.

Luca turned her head and saw Luke.

He was sitting against the head of the bed and looking at her sideways. In the dim lights, she seemed to see the worry and tenderness in his eyes.

"You're awake..." Luke spoke slowly, his voice hoarse. He felt a little helpless when he saw Luca's confused gaze. "You slept for the entire day."

"How did I. sleep for so long..." Luca opened her mouth. Her throat hurt a little, and her voice sounded a little hoarse.

Sure enough, after the fever, she had a runny nose and a cough coming her way.

This was an inescapable occurrence.

"The medicine you took didn't reduce your fever, so I asked Johann to give you a fever reducer and a nutrient injection. That's why you were able to sleep so well," Luke replied.

Luca gave a hum.

Maybe Aunt Neile saw that her fever did not subside after some time, so she got worried and made up her mind to inform Luke.

She expected Johann's arrival when she notified Luke. Luca connected the dots. Johann's medicines were strong and could quickly reduce fever, but the side effects of drowsiness were fairly strong as well.

As such, she was knocked out for the entire day as soon as she fell asleep.

‘Did Luke watch over me for the entire day?’

Luca could not believe it, but she did not dare to confirm it with him.

“Are you hungry?” Luke asked. It was ten o’clock at night. Johann waited for a while after she fell asleep and noted that the fever did not reoccur. He then prescribed her some medicine and left.

At that hour, the kids were already asleep.

Luke thought she would not wake up until the next morning, but she woke up earlier than unexpected.

“I’m not particularly hungry, but I want to eat something,” Luca said. She did not have anything to eat after breakfast. Although she was not very hungry, she knew that her body needed nourishment.

Otherwise, the symptoms of nasal congestion, runny nose, and cough would last for several days.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2279-Luca felt that her palm was empty after he did that. She realized that she might have been holding Luke’s hand the entire time she was asleep.

Therefore, she was unused to it when Luke pulled out his hand.

“Okay.” She clenched her fists and smiled at the man.

The weak smile made Luke feel a little pity for her. “Wait for me.”

Luca made a hum and closed her eyes. Her nose was blocked, so she could only breathe through her mouth.

Luke went downstairs, headed for the kitchen, and scooped Luca a bowl of oats.

Aunt Neile set the temperature so that the oats were perfectly warm.

Luke remembered that Luca would have to take her medicine later, so he put the oats on the tray, took a glass of water, put it on the tray, and walked upstairs with the tray.

When he opened the door, Luca had already sat up on the bed.

Luke put the tray on the bedside table.

“Why did you sit up?” He picked up the oats and gently stirred them with a spoon.

“I’ve been lying down all day and am a little tired. It’s already so late.” Luca glanced at the time on the phone. It was already past ten o’clock. No wonder it was dark.

“Come, have some oats.” Luke held the spoon up to feed her.

Luca opened her mouth, drank the oats that he served her, and asked, “Are they all asleep, Lanie and the others?”

“They’re all asleep. They were angels today. They didn’t make a fuss,” Luke said as he continued to feed her.

Luca did not resist him feeding her.

“They were all worried about you, but since you didn’t let them in the bedroom, they waited for news on the second floor,” Luke said. The children thought that they could visit Luca when Luke was back.

However, he respected Luca’s decision and did not let them in.

They no longer had a 24-hour nanny at home. If any of the kids caught a cold, he would not be able to handle them alone.

“I’m worried that I’ll infect them,” Luca explained.

“Mm, they know that you’re doing it for their own good,” Luke said. The kids realized they could not take care of Luca, so they did not bother the adults.

Even Tommy, the noisiest one who liked to run up and down the stairs, was quiet and obedient that day.

“When you’re feeling better, I’ll get an elevator company to come and install an elevator,” Luke said.

Luca responded in surprise, “Why do you want to install an elevator all of a sudden?”

There was space to install an elevator in the villa, but Luke never made use of it.

Luca felt that they were fine without an elevator. After all, their place was not like Crawford Manor. There were no elderly people in the house. It was only young people and children, so it was quite

convenient for them to go up and down the stairs.

“Aunt Neile told me that you almost couldn’t stand today and you didn’t allow her to inform me. It’ll be more convenient to have an elevator to go upstairs,” Luke said. His gaze sank.

He was a little angry when he heard that Luca would not let Aunt Neile inform him, but he could not bring himself to be angry at her when he saw how weak she appeared.

She was so sick that all he could feel was distress.

Luca drank the last sip of the oats and explained, embarrassed, “I thought I would be fine after taking the medicine, so I asked Aunt Neile not to inform you. I know that you’re busy...”

Luke grabbed a tissue and wiped her mouth. He was busy, but Luca was more important to him than work.

“I’ll be there when you need me, so don’t push me away,” he said slowly, hoping that every word could be engraved in her heart.

They were husband and wife. They had always supported each other. He would never think of her as a drag.

“I know...” Luca was shocked, but her head was buzzing.

She was not sure what to say when faced with his deep-felt confession, so she just uttered a simple reply to acknowledge him...

Luke did not expect her to say or do anything earth-shattering. All he wanted was for her not to push him away. He asked, “Do you still want to eat?”

“No.” Luca shook her head. She did not have any appetite. She just ate to keep her stomach from being empty.

“Mm, rest for a little and take your medicine later.” Luke thought of Johann’s reminder when he was about to leave.

Johann told him that after Luca woke up and if she ate something, she should take a break before taking her medicine.

If she did not want to eat, he should feed her some light salt water and then her medicine.

He remembered it all.

“Where’s the medicine?” Luca asked. She had a hunch that she would sleep all night after she took the medicine.

“In front of your dresser. However, Johann said that you have to take a break before you eat it.” Luke put the cup from the tray on the bedside table, then put her bowl on the tray. He then put it by the door and turned back to look at Luca.

“Okay. How’s Ms. Norman doing?” Luca realized that if Johann had been treating her, she assumed that there was another doctor by Leia’s side.

She was unsure if Jack and the others were aware of it. If they were, they might be dissatisfied with her.

Luca prayed in her heart that Johann would not be a big mouth and tell Jack and Queenie about what happened to her.

“You’re also weak. Why do you bother with her?” Luke was worried and put his palm on her forehead.

The temperature was normal. Fortunately, there was no fever.

“I’m just asking... After all, Dr. Park was here. If something had happened to Ms. Norman...” Luca explained.

“Bad people have plagued the world for thousands of years. Leia will be fine,” Luke said.

Based on what Johann told him, Leia getting surgery done in her current poor condition would lead to higher complications compared to other patients.

However, her condition seemed to improve when she stayed in the ICU for one night. It was like magic. Some of the symptoms they expected to see after the surgery appeared in Leia, which proved that her organs were working well.

If there was no accident, she could be discharged after staying in the hospital for a while more.

Luca pursed her lips slightly. Luke did not usually say such things.

Nevertheless, she thought that he was cute when he said such things.

She lifted the blanket so she could get out of bed.

“What are you doing?” Luke asked.

“I want to take a shower. I sweated a fair bit. My body feels sticky and uncomfortable...” Luca explained.

“Don’t take too long.” Luke knew that she was a clean person. If she was made to sleep for a night without bathing, it would probably be a sleepless night for her.

When she had a fever, they covered her with a thick blanket so that she could sweat it out. As such, she must have sweated a lot.

“Yeah.” Luca opened the closet, took the pajamas and a change of underwear, then walked into the bathroom.

She was worried that her body could not take it, so she took a quick shower. After she dried her body with a bath towel, she changed into a fresh set of pajamas and glanced in the mirror.

Her hair was messy. She looked like a mad woman...

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2280-Luca scratched her hair. She was not sure how she slept which led to her hair being so messy.

Her hair was like a cockscomb when she was eating the oats and chatting with Luke...

‘How embarrassing!’

Luca picked up a comb and quickly brushed her hair before she walked out of the bathroom.

Luke sat at the dresser and looked at the prescription for Luca that Johann left.

After he sorted out her medicine, he looked back at her and said, "Come and take your medicine."

"Okay." Luca picked up the cup on the bedside table and walked to the dresser. She then picked up three pills, put the pills in her mouth, and took a sip of water.

After she swallowed the medicine, she finished the rest of the water.

Luke frowned and said, "Is it bitter?"

"All medicines are bitter. They're not too bad," Luca said as she put the cup down.

"I'll give you candy tomorrow. It's getting late. Get some rest." Luke coaxed her like she was a child.

Luca's cheeks were slightly flushed. 'He's going to give me candy? Does he see me as a child?'

She thought about it and felt that it was not the worst idea to be his kid.

"What about you?" Luca sat on the edge of the bed and looked at him.

"I'll go take a shower. Go to bed," Luke said. He pulled the blanket back and gestured for her to lie down.

Luca hesitated for a while before she looked up at him. "Mr. Crawford, why don't you go back to your bedroom to sleep tonight?"

"Why?" Luke was not angry at her. He raised his eyebrows and tried to understand where she was coming from.

"I have a cold. I'll infect you if you get too close to me." Luca's voice was a little muffled because of her blocked nose.



"It's alright." Luke shook his head and said, "If it's meant to happen, I would have been infected long ago. Luca, I've been watching you all day and I'm alright. Don't overthink it. Lie down."

He had indeed been watching over her the entire day...

Luca's heart trembled slightly. She had no choice but to lie down obediently when faced with Luke's insistence.

Luke tucked her in before he walked to the opposite bedroom.

Luca heard the sound of the door closing. She slowly closed her eyes. She thought that the medicine would not take effect as fast, but the medicine prescribed by Johann was strong. She felt sleepy after she lay down for less than five minutes.

She closed her eyes slowly.

When she was drowsy, Luca heard the door open and knew that the person who came in was Luk. Hence, she did not open her eyes. Instead, she moved her body to the side subconsciously before she turned sideways and continued to sleep.

Luke watched her subconsciously reserve a place for him and smiled. His movements were light as he got on the bed.

After he covered them with the blanket, he took her into his arms and closed his eyes in peace.

He felt wonderful with Luca in his arms and fell into a deep sleep within a few minutes of lying down. ...

The next day.

Luca felt much better after she woke up and subconsciously glanced at the space next to her.

Luke was also up.

Her heart felt inexplicably warm when she thought about being taken care of by him all day yesterday.

Luca got up. As soon as she opened her mouth, she knew that her voice was gone.

Her throat felt very uncomfortable as if it had been scalded. She touched her throat and found that it was inflamed.

It happened every time she caught a cold. Her voice would be hoarse for a few days...

Luca sighed and changed into her home clothes after she washed up.

It was Sunday, so Luke allowed the kids to stay in bed for a while longer than they would on a school day.

She thought that the children were still asleep. She opened the door only to find the kids standing in line at the door. She subconsciously took a step back for fear that her cold would spread to them.

"Ms. Luca, are you feeling better?" Rainie was the first to ask.

Luca felt a little guilty when she saw the children's worried eyes. She smiled and said to them, "I'm doing much better. Don't worry."

Lanie frowned when he heard her hoarse voice and asked, "Ms. Luca, are your tonsils inflamed?"

Luca knew that he liked to read a lot of books, including some medical books. Hence, he had some understanding of the human body. She nodded and said, "Mm, it's normal to sound like this after a cold. I'll be fine in a few days."

"Ms. Luca, you should stop talking to protect your throat," Tommy said in a boyish voice.

Luca smiled. She did not think of herself as fragile, but her heart warmed with the knowledge that the kids were worried about her. She asked, "Isn't it Sunday? Why did you get up so early?"

"That's because we were worried about you, Ms. Luca," Tommy answered on behalf of all the siblings.

Rainie nodded too. They were all worried sick about Luca.

"You have nothing to worry about. I'm fine. Let's go downstairs!" Luca said as she glanced at the bedroom opposite her.

The door to the bedroom was open, but no one was inside.

'Where's Luke?'

Luca was surprised and wondered if he was downstairs...

Lanie noticed what Luca was doing and said, "Daddy saw that you didn't have a fever today, so he went back to the office to deal with work."

"Mm, I see." Luca was stunned. It turned out that Luke had gone to work.

He put work aside yesterday to take care of her. He must not have finished his work, so it made sense that he had to go to the office.

"Daddy told us to not disturb you and for us to remind you to take your medicine on time," Tommy added.

"Oh? In that case, do you remember when I should take my medicine?" Luca could not help but tease her younger son.

"Daddy said that you should take your medicine within half an hour after breakfast and lunch," Tommy remembered everything clearly. novelbin

"Okay." Luca smiled at Tommy's cute appearance. "However, don't get too close to me."

"Ms. Luca, I'm very strong!" Tommy knew that she wanted the best for them but was still a little unhappy.

He loved to be with her, but he was now forced to keep his distance because of a cold.

He pouted and flexed his little arms again to indicate that he was very strong.

Luca did not know whether to laugh or cry. She said with a smile on her face, "Yes, you're the strongest. However, I'm still not completely healed from my cold. It's all for your own good. Otherwise, you'll feel terrible if you catch a cold. I'll be sad too."

“Okay...” Tommy had to take a step forward and kept a safe distance from her.

Luca smiled. Aunt Neile overheard their conversation and walked out of the kitchen. She saw that Luca looked like she was doing better and asked, “Ms. Craw, are you feeling better?”

“I’m doing much better, Aunt Neile. Thank you for taking care of me yesterday.” Luca smiled.

Aunt Neile waved her hand and said quickly, “Actually, I didn’t do anything. It’s all thanks to Mr. Crawford. He took care of you as soon as he got home.”

“Yeah, Daddy didn’t leave Ms. Luca’s bedroom since he came back. He kept us outside and kept himself inside. He wouldn’t let us see you.” Tommy complained about Luke.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2281-Lanie pinched Tommy’s face and corrected him, “Daddy was afraid that we would catch a cold.”

“Yeah, don’t blame it on Daddy,” Rainie chimed in.

“Hmph, both of you stood at the door and waited with me yesterday. Why are you siding with Daddy today?” Tommy said, dissatisfied. He liked his Mommy better. After all, their mommy was much more gentle than Daddy.

Luca smiled and looked at the kids with her gleaming eyes.

“Okay, my young masters and young lady, that’s enough. Let’s go have some breakfast.” Aunt Neile looked at Luca and said, “Ms. Craw, you must be hungry. You didn’t have much of the oats that I prepared for you yesterday. Do you want to eat oats or noodles today?”

“Oats, please.” Luca decided. Her mouth tasted bitter because of the medicine.

“Okay, give me a minute.” Aunt Neile walked into the kitchen, brought them breakfast, and placed the specially prepared oats in front of Luca.

“Dr. Park said you need to eat more nutritious food, so I made oats and added some nuts on top so that it would be tastier. Ms. Craw, eat it while it’s hot. The nuts taste best when they’re a little crispy.”

“Thank you.” Luca enjoyed the aroma of the oats and realized that she was hungry.

After all, she only had a bowl of oats to eat since the previous day. No matter how much she ate on a daily basis, a bowl of oats was far from enough.

Luca quickly finished the bowl of oats and headed into the kitchen for another.

When she saw that, Aunt Neile said with a smile, “Eat more. When your appetite increases, your body will recover faster.”

“Aunt Neile, the oats you made are so fragrant. I’ll eat them for lunch as well. I don’t feel like eating anything else,” Luca said. She did not intend to help Aunt Neile cook.

With her current body, even if Aunt Neile agreed to help her, she would not dare.

She still had germs in her body and did not want the food she cooked for children to be a medium of infection.

“Okay, no problem. I’ll make you anything that you want to eat!” Aunt Neile said. She liked Luca from the bottom of her heart.

When she was a maid at Crawford Manor, every mistress had been arrogant to her. If she was a little careless, she risked being fired at any time.

However, Luca had a good personality, high education, good looks, and a great attitude. Luca was always very sympathetic to Aunt Neile. As such, she liked Luca very much.

“I just want oats. Please check what Lanie and the others want to eat and cook them whatever they want,” Luca said. She thought of Luke and asked, “Will Mr. Crawford be home for lunch today?”

“Mr. Crawford seems to be very busy. He said he won’t be back for dinner, but he left a message.” Aunt Neile replied with a smile.

“What did he say?” Luca was a little curious.

“Sir told me to keep an eye on you and make sure that you’re eating enough.” Aunt Neile cheerfully placed some nuts on her porridge oats bowl and said, “You’re the person that Mr. Crawford worries about most.”

“Nah. I’m going to have my oats now.” Luca blushed, walked out of the kitchen, and sat on a chair.

Tommy was two seats away from her but could see the flush on Luca’s face.

He remembered that Luca’s face was the same when she was feeling uncomfortable the day prior. He suddenly became worried and asked, “Ms. Luca, your face is so red. Do you have a fever again?”

“Huh?” Luca touched her face only to realize that it was a little warm.

However, the warmth that she was feeling was different from the warmth she felt when she had a fever.

She was blushing because of what Aunt Neile said...

When she had a fever, the skin all over her body was hot. As such, she was sure that she did not have a fever. She shook her head and said, “I’m okay. It’s not a fever. The temperature in the kitchen is a little high, so it’s a little hot. I’ll be fine in a while.”

After that, she remembered what Luke told Aunt Neile. She hurriedly lowered her head and ate the oats.

“Is Ms. Luca really all right?” Tommy looked at his brother worriedly.

“She’s blushing. She doesn’t have a fever.” Lanie was a smart little kid. He could tell at a glance that Luca was just blushing and it had nothing to do with her being sick.

Tommy trusted Lanie. At the same time, he said impatiently, “Brother, why do you know everything?!”

“I’ve told you to read more books. Reading books can increase your knowledge.” Lanie glanced at his brother. Although he was younger than them, he and Rainie liked to read books when they were his age.

In stark contrast, Tommy’s favorite pastime was playing puzzle games and watching cartoons.

He was completely different from the twins.

He would have thought that Tommy was adopted if their Mommy was not watched by a lot of people and Tommy looked more and more like their daddy the older he got.

“I do read. I’ll read later,” Tommy said immediately.

“You’d better read the whole book. I’ll reward you if you finish it,” Lanie looked at his brother, pursed his lips, and said coolly.

“Okay, Brother. Remember what you said. You’re a bad guy if I don’t get my reward after I finish a book!” Tommy’s eyes lit up when he heard the word ‘reward’.

Luca listened to their conversation but did not get involved.

It was also a kind of happiness to listen to them talk without saying a word.

After breakfast, Tommy did what he said and took Lanie by the hand before they went upstairs.

New Year’s was approaching, and the weather has not been the best. Hence, all the extracurricular activities they signed up for had been suspended.

As such, the kids did not have to go to school.

Tommy was the happiest about not having to go to school. He thought he could enjoy some time off, but Tommy did not dare to make a fuss yesterday because Luca was sick. He took the initiative to read when he was triggered by Lanie.

The three children were reading upstairs, and Luca was left alone.

She sat in the living room watching the news reports.

When it was time for entertainment news, she saw that news that Leia was sick had broken out.

Luca could not help but frown.

‘The Normans had always kept a low profile. How did the reporters know that Leia is sick?’

Luca watched the news. Although Leia used to be a star, the TV channels did not seem to be very interested in her being sick. News about her was mentioned in a hurry before they quickly moved on to talk about the latest developments in a pop star and his new girlfriend.

Luca smiled.

Aunt Neile walked to her with a fruit bowl and put it in front of Luca. "Ms. Craw, eat some fruits. They're rich with vitamins."

"Okay, thank you, Aunt Neile." Luca thanked her. She thought of the three children who were reading books upstairs and said, "Aunt Neile, please bring some fruits and other snacks to Lanie and the others so that they would have something to snack on as they read."

"It's all ready. I'll send it to them later," Aunt Neile replied. She praised Luca in her heart for being so kind to the children.

If she had not caught a cold, she would have been upstairs reading with the children.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2282-"Mm, sounds great. Thank you for your hard work." Luca smiled at her.

"No worries, no worries at all," Aunt Neile said as she returned to the kitchen.

After the news broadcast, Luca switched to another channel and wanted to watch international news.

The phone beside her rang.

She picked her phone up and looked at it. It was Tina calling.

Luca looked at the flashing screen, and her mood sank. She did not answer immediately because she knew that it was likely that Tina called to talk about Amur.

'Amur just left. How would Tina know?'

Luca still decided to answer Tina's call.

"Dr. Craw, how's your schedule today?" Tina, who was on the other end of the phone, asked.



Luca could hear that Tina's tone was a little hesitant. She guessed that she must have struggled for a while before she called her.

"I'm not busy. What's the matter?" she asked in a hoarse voice.

"Why is your voice so hoarse?" Tina noticed that something was wrong with her voice.

"Mm, I accidentally caught a cold yesterday and my throat is a little inflamed. Is everything okay, Tina?" Luca picked up the remote control and turned down the volume of the TV.

"You have a cold? In that case, forget about it. It's nothing important. I'll hang up now. You have a good rest and get well soon." Tina did not dare to disturb her when she learned that Luca was ill.

Both she and Jason knew how important Luca was to Luke.

What Luca needed most was rest. She should not be disturbed.

"Tina, wait a minute." Luca glanced in the direction of the dining room. Aunt Neile walked out from there and went upstairs with a tray.

"What's wrong?" Tina asked slowly.

"You want to talk about Amur, right?" Luca probed. Tina rarely bothered her. Every time she talked to her privately, it was about Amur.

"Mm, it's not something important. Dr. Craw, you should get some rest." Tina admitted to it but did not continue to pursue the matter.

There were some things that she wanted to clarify face-to-face, but Luca was clearly not in the best state to head out.

Tina worried that Luke would give her trouble if Luca's condition got worse because of her.

"It's okay. Just ask me what you want to." Luca said, "I'm not sure how Amur managed the situation with you, but if there are some things that he didn't give you an answer for, I'll answer you on his behalf."

"I'm not sure if it's best to discuss this on the phone." Tina sounded a little depressed.

“Why don’t you come here, then? I can’t go out in my current condition.” Luca felt bad when she heard Tina’s tone.

“Are you sure that you’re okay with that?” Tina hesitated. She did not feel good disturbing Luca’s rest for a crush.

It was not like her to do something like that. “Don’t worry about it. Dr. Craw, you have a good rest.”

“It’s okay. Do you know my address?” Luca asked.

“I do...” Tina thought about it for a while and decided to visit Luca.

Amur refused to tell her why he had to leave, so she wanted to try her luck with Luca.

At the very least, she wanted to put an end to her crush.

“I’ll wait for you, then.” Luca hung up the phone for fear that Tina would continue to hesitate.

Aunt Neile came down after she brought some fruits and snacks upstairs. When Luca saw her, she said, “Aunt Neile, can I trouble you to prepare some refreshments? We’ll have a guest later.”

“Okay, Ms. Craw. Is it a mister or a miss who would be visiting?” Aunt Neile asked. She was deciding what tea to make based on the gender of the guest.

“It’s a lady,” Luca said. “However, she doesn’t seem to like drinking floral tea, so you can prepare a pot of coffee instead.”

“Understood.” Aunt Neile walked into the kitchen and began to grind coffee beans.

Luca turned up the volume on the TV and continued to watch the news.

The doorbell rang almost an hour later.

Luca picked up the handset of the videophone and confirmed that Tina had arrived at the gate of the community before she pressed the button to allow her to come in.

Tina had been here before, so she knew which household to head to.

Luca walked to the kitchen door and said to Aunt Neile, "Aunt Neile, the guest is arriving."

"Okay, I'll take the coffee out right away." Aunt Neile glanced back at her before she put the coffee for Tina and the fruit tea for Luca on the tray. She carried it to the living room.

After she placed them on the coffee table, Aunt Neile said, "Ms. Craw, do you need me to prepare some fruits?"

"We can decide later," Luca said. She guessed that Tina would not be in the mood to eat.

She was more curious about how Tina found out that Amur had left.

After a while, the doorbell rang.

This time, Tina had arrived at the door of the villa, so Luca went to open the door and then stood at the entrance to wait for Tina.

After a while, she saw Tina slowly walking in with an umbrella in her hand.

It was not a working day, so Tina did not wear formal clothes but instead wore a black coat that highlighted her exquisite figure.

Her hair was loose. She appeared lazy but noble.

Luca sighed in her heart about what a pity it was that Amur and Tina could not end up together...

Someone like Tina would have many suitors. Unfortunately, Amur was not the lucky man.

"Dr. Craw..." Tina walked into the room to greet her. She had used delicate makeup to cover up her haggardness, but the sorrows in her voice could not be concealed.

"You didn't rest well yesterday?" Luca took a step back to keep her distance.

"How did you know?" Tina's mouth twitched.

Luca could see that her smile was bitter. Tina did not look well. If she did not know her, she would not be able to imagine what she usually looked like in the workplace.

“Although you put on makeup, it can’t hide your haggardness.” Luca said, “I asked Aunt Neile to prepare some refreshments for you. Let’s have your shoes changed.”

Tina nodded, took off her high heels, and put on a pair of flat-bottomed disposable slippers.

She followed Luca inside.

Since she had been here, she did not care much for the decorations. She was led by Luca to sit on the sofa.

Luca was sitting a little far away from her. “I have a cold. I won’t infect you if I keep some distance.”

“It’s okay, Dr. Craw.” Tina heard her hoarse voice and felt a little guilty.

“Have some coffee. Let me know what you think of Aunt Neile’s skills.” Luca did not rush Tina to express her thoughts. After all, she had just come in from outside and needed to warm herself up.

Tina took a sip of coffee and looked at Luca.

“You know about Amur?” Luca probed.

“I know he left A City.” Tina put down her coffee cup and folded her hands.

“He told you that in person?” Luca asked. She was somewhat surprised that Amur would tell Tina before he left.

If he did that, it meant that Amur likely had feelings for Tina...

“Not really but somewhat...” Tina shook her head.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2283-“Uh...” Luca frowned.

“I received a package sent from A City yesterday. It contained a gift from him and a simple message. He said that he was leaving A City and would never

come back. He asked me to take care.” Tina told Luca word for word what Amur wrote to her.

It was brief and did not carry a hint of emotion. She read it twice and remembered every single word in her heart.

Luca took a sip of the fruit tea and stared straight at Tina.

Even though she tried her best to conceal it, she could still see the sadness in Tina’s eyes.

Tina had caught feelings for him.

Luca sighed, shook her head, and said, “Mm, if there’s no special situation, he’ll unlikely return ever again.”

“Why... is he leaving so suddenly?” Tina’s brows furrowed. It all happened so suddenly. Most importantly, Amur left when she was still processing how she felt.

She had been debating with herself on whether she should profess her feelings to him.

Nevertheless, in a blink of an eye, Amur left without even giving her a chance to say goodbye in person.

Tina thought to herself that she should not have hesitated in the first place if she knew that he was leaving. Even if she was rejected, she would have had the chance to tell him about her feelings.

“Something bad happened over in Russia, so he needs to go back...” Luca said as she thought of what excuse to make up.

“Can he come back after he deals with the situation?” Tina asked. ‘Hasn’t that been the case?’

“It’s different this time. He went back to take care of his father’s affairs. If nothing extraordinary happens, he’ll settle down in Russia and won’t come back to A City ever again,” Luca lied to her. She was suddenly glad that her voice was hoarse.

Otherwise, it would sound unnatural when she lied and Tina would be able to tell.

“Is that so...” Tina pursed her lips and looked sad.

It seemed that she had no chance to confess to him.

Tina was a rational woman. When she was in college, she decided to break up with her boyfriend whom she dated for four years because they were going on different paths after college. She had never met someone she was romantically interested in since then.

The reason for the breakup was simple. Her ex-boyfriend, who grew up out of town, wanted to go back to his hometown after college.

She did not want to endure the pain of a long-distance relationship, and she also had her parents take care of. As such, even though she was deeply in love, she decided to break things off.

In the following years, she missed him and had not developed a new romantic relationship.

It took some time to find someone who made her heart skip a beat, but it was unfortunate that things did not work out for her.

She did not have the courage like others to follow someone to a foreign country for love.

She did not believe that she could make a long-distance relationship between states work, let alone a long-distance relationship that involved two countries.

Moreover, even though Amur had said goodbye to her in this way, there was no reluctance or emotion in his farewell.

As such, even if she liked him, she did not have the courage to follow Amur to a foreign country.

Luca did not know how to comfort Tina either.

‘Should I ask her to wait? That doesn’t seem possible either.’

Although she planned to rescue Eler and Amur, she was unsure when it would be realized. Even if it was realized, it was unknown whether they would be able to escape safely.

She could not bring herself to give Tina hope and have her spend her youth waiting for a highly variable possibility.

"I'm sorry, Tina." Luca did not know what else to say.

Tina shook her head and smiled. "Dr. Craw, what are you apologizing for? It's nothing to do with you. It's just a fruitless crush. Things might not always happen your way, and it's not anyone's fault that we're not fated for each other."

"If only one can let go just like that," Luca murmured.

"It'll take some time, but I'll be able to let go eventually. Dr. Craw, since I'm here, can you give me some more sleeping pills? Although I have no man, life still has to go on. I want to start by getting a good rest." Tina sniffed.

She knew that she would not be able to forget about Amur for some time. Nevertheless, she did not want to be so depressed because of Amur.

"Okay, give me a minute. I'll go up and get them for you." Luca stood up and walked upstairs.

Tina sat quietly on the sofa.

At least she found out why Amur left and that he would never return to A City.

It was worth the trip.

She could tell herself to give up on hoping for more.

Tina's hands clenched into fists as she comforted herself. Nevertheless, she was still upset.

Luca took a bottle of medicine, went downstairs to the sofa, and handed it to Tina. "Although there's no dependence or side effects, you shouldn't take too much of this. Take it when you can't sleep. Let me know if you need more." "Thank you, Dr. Craw." Tina took it and thanked Luca.

The medicine that she got from Luca was the only thing that could help her sleep. Otherwise, she would lie in bed all night and spend the entire time thinking about Amur. Her insomnia would lead to her being in bad condition. Subsequently, she would be unable to perform at full capacity.

She could not afford to lose her job.

“Why are you being so polite? By the way, it’s almost time for lunch. Do you want to have a meal together?” Luca invited her.

“No, I don’t want to be a third wheel.” Tina smiled at her. She did not focus the conversation on Amur anymore.

“What are you talking about? Mr. Crawford won’t be back today. He’ll be in the office working overtime. Don’t you know?” Luca blushed slightly when she mentioned Luke.

Her face looked like white snow dyed with peach blossoms in spring. This was what love should look like.

Tina looked at her with admiration and shook her head. “I didn’t know. It’s been really busy recently. We have a lot of staff in the secretaries’ office so we can take turns to rest. Yesterday, I worked overtime. Today, it’s Cheryl and another secretary who are working overtime in the office. As such, I don’t know where the boss is.”

“He said that he won’t be home for lunch as he has to work overtime. Why don’t you stay? It’s almost lunchtime anyway.” Luca asked her to stay.

She was not being polite. Luca just thought that if she did not ask Tina to have a meal later, in her current condition, Tina might just skip the meal and sit in a daze after she returned home.

It was because of her that Tina met Amur. She felt like she had to do something considering how the situation turned out.

She would not be able to get over it if she did not at least try.

“Uh...”

“I’ll take that as a yes. I’ll go tell Aunt Neile.” Luca stood up, walked to the kitchen, and asked Aunt Neile to prepare extra food.

Luca came out only after Aunt Neile agreed to her request.

Tina looked at her with a helpless expression.



“Since you’re already here, don’t be embarrassed. If I hadn’t caught a cold, I would have cooked for you myself. I remember that you enjoy my cooking,” Luca said.

“Mm, your cooking is delicious.” Tina nodded and admitted. She suddenly remembered that Amur had told her that Luca’s cooking was delicious.

He liked her cooking so much but he had the heart to go back to Russia...

‘Doesn’t that mean he won’t be able to eat her food anymore?’

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2284-Tina could not help but complain in her heart that men were truly cruel creatures.

They could just leave without any hesitation.

The more they showed their love for a city, the more heartless they were when they had to leave.

Tina’s eyes teared a little when she thought of what Amur had said about A City.

Her infatuation was only from her first impression of him when he saved her. It was only after that she got to know him that she realized how well their values aligned.

That was when she fell in love with that handsome face.

In the end, it was just her alone who was hurting. Oh, the irony...

Tina thought about Amur and was in a trance as she took a sip of coffee. Coffee without a little sugar was bitter, but it was nothing compared to the bitterness she felt in her heart...

She was bitter about not having the chance to express her love.

“Tina?” Luca was worried when she saw her drinking her coffee in a trance.

Tina snapped out of it and forced a smile. “Dr. Craw, what’s wrong?”

“Are you okay?” Luca asked softly.

“I’m fine. Nothing to worry about.” Tina smiled and shook her head. “You know that I’m optimistic. These negative emotions will soon pass. There’ll be nothing left but a tiny sense of regret.”

Luca was stunned. If others had any regrets, they could solve the problem with a phone call.

However, she could not even call Amur to talk about her regrets because Amur had already returned to the Island of Despair, where they were not allowed to bring cell phones.

She could not contact Amur and could only wait for Amur to contact her.

“Dr. Craw, I’m fine...” Tina could not stand the pity in Luca’s eyes, so she quickly stood up and took a deep breath as she paced around. “How can a relationship that hasn’t even started hurt me? No one will believe it. Don’t you think so?”

“Maybe...” Luca shook her head. She had used such methods to numb her feelings.

It still did not relieve her pain effectively.

Tina left in a hurry after lunch.

Luca had a cold and did not want to risk it getting worse, so Aunt Neile sent Tina off.

Tommy looked at Luca and asked softly, “Ms. Luca, why does Aunt Tina look so unhappy?”

“Yeah...” Luca smiled helplessly. Even the child could see that Tina’s happiness was a mask that hid her true feelings.

“Why is she upset? Also, why does she force herself to laugh when she’s upset? I pout when I’m upset...” Tommy asked another series of questions.

Luca did not know how to explain Tina’s situation to him.

‘They love each other but can’t be together... Or does she regret not being able to express her love?’

Nevertheless, the kids would not understand.

Lanie noticed that she seemed distressed, so he stepped in and said, "Not only do you like to pout, but you're a little crybaby as well."

"I'm not! I just pout. The TV told me that a man should never shed his tears. Why would I cry?" Tommy was distracted by Lanie and waved his hand in protest.

"You're the biggest crybaby in this home." Lanie's tease successfully diverted Tommy's attention.

Aunt Neile returned from outside the house. She could not help but rub her hands because of the cold weather. "It's almost New Year's. The weather is getting colder and colder."

"Yeah, the weather is the coldest during New Year's," Luca agreed.

"Ms. Craw, are you going to prepare New Year's goods?" Aunt Neile asked. In two weeks, it would be New Year's Eve.

Luca was stunned. 'New Year's goods?'

The madam of the family was usually the one who purchased New Year's goods. She was not the madam, so she said, "You should ask Mr. Crawford about this. He should know a little better than me since I've been abroad. We celebrate New Year's differently than in Russia."

Aunt Neile nodded and said nothing more.

After lunch, Luca took another round of medicine under Tommy's watchful eyes.

She felt drowsy almost immediately and kept yawning. She was even tearing a little.

"Ms. Luca, go take a nap if you're sleepy," Rainie, who was sitting on the other sofa, said.

"What about you?" Luca looked at Rainie. Lanie and Tommy went back upstairs to read after lunch, leaving Rainie alone in the living room with her.

"Lanie and Tommy are both reading. They'll go take a nap if they're tired," Rainie said. Although she also liked to read, she was not as addicted to reading as Lanie.

“Okay, let’s go take a nap, then.” Luca stood up and walked up the stairs.

Rainie followed behind her, and they slowly walked up to the second floor.

Luca did not head to her bedroom immediately. Instead, she walked to Lanie’s bedroom, knocked on the door, looked at the two children who were seriously reading books, and reminded them, “It’s nap time. Take a break from reading and go to sleep. Give your eyes a rest.”

“Okay, Ms. Luca.” Lanie put away his book obediently.

Tommy followed suit and looked at Luca. “Ms. Luca, can I take a nap here with Lanie?”

“Of course. Make sure you’re tucked in tight so you don’t catch a cold.” After Luca finished speaking, she watched as the kids climbed into the bed.

They tucked themselves in after they laid down.

Luca smiled, closed the door for them, and looked at Rainie, who was standing not far away.

She intended to keep a distance from the children so she did not think too much of it. She said, “Rainie, you should also take your nap.”

“Okay, Ms. Luca.” Rainie walked back to her bedroom and closed the door.

Luca let out a sigh of relief and went to her bedroom.

After she caught a cold and fever, she felt that her strength had yet to recover. It seemed like a minor illness could also seriously affect various mechanisms of her body.

Luca slept for almost an afternoon.

When she woke up, she glanced at the time with a blank expression.

She thought that it was a short nap but saw that it was already past four o’clock in the afternoon when she fixed her eyes on the time on the phone.

There were even unread messages.

Luca hurriedly opened them. They were both from Luke.

He was checking in on her.

Luca replied to him. [I'm fine. I took some medicine and slept until now...]

[Mm, I see.] Luke replied almost in seconds.

Luca did not know what to reply to him. After all, it was not suitable for her to bring up topics that were too intimate. She put down the phone, put her hands under her chin, and stared at the snow outside the window in a daze.

She thought of what Aunt Neile said about getting some goods to prepare for New Year's.

In the previous years, she used to take the kids to the department store to buy new clothes and ask Luke to accompany her to buy some goods.

To save Luke's time, she would always prepare a list and buy everything all at once so that Luke had more time to deal with work.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2285-At that time, although there was a maid at home, she insisted on being hands-on during the festivities.

She had not celebrated New Year's since she was kidnapped to the Island of Despair.

As such, she was taken back when Aunt Neile asked her if she wanted to go get some New Year's goods. She had almost forgotten about New Year's after three years.

Moreover, she had nothing to do with getting the New Year's goods ready.

After all, it was not her place to do so.

Luca got up and went downstairs. The children had already gotten up and were playing with each other.

When he saw her come downstairs, Tommy wanted to rush to her side but thought of her warning, so he could only stand there and say, "Ms. Luca, you're awake!"

"Mm, are you playing games?" Luca glanced at the toys they were playing with. They were the educational toys gifted by Old Master Crawford.

They were helpful for the children's intellectual development.

"Yeah, we didn't play with them when the Great-grandpa got it for us, so we thought of playing with them for a bit. This is a four-player game, so Lanie is playing for two players," Rainie said with a smile.

A four-player game...'

If Nyla were here, she would be able to play the game with them. She would even be a little rascal and ask her brothers and sisters to play nice.

Luca's mood turned gloomy when she thought of Little Nyla.

She was fortunate that Amur was now back on the Island of Despair, so there was one more person to help him take care of her.

Aunt Neile came out, saw that Luca had woken up, and said with a smile on her face, "Ms. Craw, you're finally up."

"Mm, the side effects of the drug are a little strong, so I slept for longer," Luca replied with a smile.

"Yeah, you were asleep for too long and didn't reply Mr. Crawford. He got worried and asked me to check on you to see if you were feeling unwell," Aunt Neile replied. Luke did not hear back from Luca, so he called Aunt Neile to check up on her.

Aunt Neile went up to check in on her three times in the few short hours.

"You went into the bedroom?" Luca was surprised that she did not notice.

She had always been a light sleeper, but she was not at all aware that Aunt Neile came in.

"Yeah, you were sound asleep, so you didn't notice that I went. I even took your temperature. Your body temperature was normal and you were sleeping soundly, so I didn't bother you," Aunt Neile said. She took Luca's temperature under Luke's orders.

However, Luca did not wake up.

"It may be because of the medicine that I was dead asleep," Luca said. She did not expect three cold medicines to make her fall asleep for so long.

It seemed to be more powerful than her sleeping pills.

However, she believed that there was nothing better than her sleeping pills. The only reason that she was in deep sleep was that Luke's scent was still in the bedroom.

She felt at ease breathing in his scent, so she slept more soundly.

"You've been working too hard. It's good that you paid off some sleep debt," Aunt Neile said as she placed the afternoon tea in her hand. "Ms. Craw, let's have afternoon tea first. After all, dinner will take place two hours later."

Luke would be back for dinner, so they all had to wait for him to come back before they could eat.

"Thank you." Luca took a bite of the snack. It was sweet, soft, and delicious.

"By the way, did you reply to Mr. Crawford's message? He said you never replied to him," Aunt Neile asked.

"I've already replied to him. I didn't pay attention when the phone rang because I was sleeping so..." Luca explained. She walked away with the snacks in her hands.

"Is that so? Mr. Crawford cares deeply about you." Aunt Neile smiled and said.

Luca bows her head slightly. 'Yeah, Luke cares about me.'

Nevertheless, now that she had changed her identity, there was no way that she could repay his kindness.

...

T Corporation.

Jason walked into Luke's office and reported, "Boss, Mr. Mallory is here."

"Let him in." Luke closed the file he was attending to.

Jason smiled and looked at Percy, who was behind him. "Mr. Mallory, come with me."

“There’s so many SOPs here. I’m already in front of the door. Why do you need to let him know that I’m here? You’re afraid that your boss will blame you for not performing as per expectations? You have nothing to worry about. You’re welcome in Mallory Corporation anytime.” Percy smiled at Jason.

They went to college together.

Jason had always been impressive. Originally, he wanted to recruit Jason to Mallory Corporation after they graduated.

He was surprised that Jason wanted to take up the challenge and choose to work under Luke in T Corporation.

“Mr. Mallory, don’t you have something to discuss with the boss?” Jason did not answer him straight. Although he knew Percy was joking, he was still at work, after all.

“You’re getting more and more old-fashioned after spending time with Luke.” Percy shook his head at him. “I’ll have a chat with him. Let’s have a drink together when we’re free.”

“Mr. Mallory, the boss is waiting for you inside.” Jason raised a smile and repeated the same sentence.

It seemed that Percy wanted him to be out of a job and go to work at Mallory Corporation.

However, he was not at all interested.

After all, although Percy was in power at the Mallory Corporation, there was Pierre, who had the ambition of a wolf. Since Percy insisted on being with Nina, his path as the future heir would be difficult.

Percy walked into Luke’s office smiling.

“Are you here to talk to me or are you here to poach my employees?” Luke said to Percy as he raised his hand to signal Jason to close the door.

Jason nodded and closed the door.

“I wanted to, but he’s not interested. If I could have him, it would’ve happened long ago.” Percy sat lazily on the chair.



“What do you want to talk about face-to-face?” Luke asked.

“Okay, I’ll get straight to the point. I need your and Jim’s help,” Percy said.

Luke raised his eyebrows and replied, “What do you need help with?”

“Recently, I found out that someone has been secretly buying Mallory Corporation’s shares. I think Pierre is behind it,” Percy said. When they tracked the account, they found that the account holder was not Pierre.

Nevertheless, it was easy for him to use someone else’s account to buy shares of Mallory Corporation.

“Is he conspiring to usurp the throne?” Luke was sure of the answer but still asked.

The relationship between Percy and Pierre was no more. Pierre must be secretly doing that to win the right to speak in Mallory Corporation.

Whoever owned more shares was eligible to overturn the other party’s right to speak in Mallory Corporation.

“What an unfilial brother.” Percy was still in the mood to joke around. “If he has the ability, I’m more than happy to give the company to him. It’s a pity that he can’t handle the weight on his shoulder.”

Based on what Pierre has done recently, anyone with a bit of common sense would see that Pierre could not run the company.

He had always been an executor, but the difference in ability was clear when he suddenly became the decision maker.

Although his company seemed like it was doing fine, it was only because he was dumping tons of money into it to put out fires.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2286-Percy knew that Pierre would no longer be able to sustain his company if his cash flow was removed.

Luke’s gaze deepened. He knew that Pierre was not as capable as Percy when it came to managing a company.

“Where did his money come from?” He was aware of Pierre’s company’s current situation, so he wondered where Pierre got so much money to acquire the shares.

“There are many in the Mallory family who are helping him right now,” Percy said in a calm tone. “Old Master Mallory, as well as my mother and father, are probably providing him with funds to buy the shares.”

The entire Mallory family was supporting Pierre because of the choice that Percy made.

On top of some relatives of his, Old Master Mallory, Madam Mallory, and the others were silently providing funds to Pierre.

They could not take the company back from Percy and hand it over to Pierre. It would cause a lot of public opinion and would be detrimental to the company’s development.

As such, they supported Pierre and wanted him to take over Mallory Corporation in the right way.

“You’re sidelined,” Luke said. The Mallory family was much simpler than the Crawford family.

At least Percy’s father did not invite a few more competitors for the family fortune. Percy and Pierre were brothers from the same mother and father. In theory, that kind of power struggle should not happen.

However, it was what it was.

The reason they wanted him out was that Percy had chosen a woman he loved to be with for the rest of his life.

Pierre was still interested in her. He went from helping her at the beginning to becoming what they were now.

The two brothers, although they had not had any direct confrontations, were already not seeing eye to eye behind the scenes.

“That’s why I need foreign aid.” Percy crossed his arms around his chest and looked at the man in front of him. “Actually, I’m happy to fight with him if he

has the capability to take over Mallory Corporation, but I won't let him get it from me so easily."

He did not care about Mallory Corporation. Since everyone in the Mallory family was in favor of allowing Pierre to bring down the company, he was fine with it as well.

Percy knew that his abilities were not reflected by his ownership of Mallory Corporation.

As long as Luke and Jim agreed to help, even if everyone from the Mallory family helped Pierre, he would not lose easily.

Even if he lost, he would not make it easy for Pierre to get what he wanted.

"With your attitude, you're not afraid that Mallory Corporation will eventually fall into his hands and you'll have no money?" Luke could not help but tease him.

As Percy had a stake in Mallory Corporation, he would still get a large sum of dividends even if he did not have decision-making power.

Of course, that was under the premise that Mallory Corporation was operating under the leadership of Percy. The dividends were considerable, so many people were scrambling for them. They wanted to

get the shares of Mallory Corporation to get a piece of the pie.

However, if the person making the business decisions was Pierre...

If the company was run down to the ground by Pierre, his shares would turn into waste paper.

"If he can do it, I'll either sell my shares to start a business, or I'll find a job at T Corporation. I'm capable, right? I'm definitely better than Jason. You can let Jason be my subordinate and I'll be your subordinate," Percy joked.

He did not care much about the future of Mallory Corporation. All he cared about was Nina.

If the price of getting Mallory Corporation was to give up Nina, he would never agree to it.

In the past, Percy did not understand how one could fall head over heels for someone, but now, he did.

Even if the glass of wine that Nina handed to him was poisoned, he would drink it unequivocally.

"T Corporation is too small of a pond for you. Tell me, how can I help?" Luke took a sip of his coffee and looked at Percy's unconcerned attitude. It was as if Percy was not under any pressure.

"I need to open a few stock accounts in your name. They're buying shares. I can too, but I can't buy them in person," Percy said. He did not want to fight against them in person yet.

"You want me to get the shares?" Luke raised an eyebrow.

"You can transfer them to me or keep them for yourself. It doesn't matter." Percy nodded. His main priority was to gather more stocks.

He wanted the Mallory Corporation's shares to be owned by him or someone he trusted.

Someone like Luke was perfect.

That was because he would never work with Pierre.

"You're quite smart. I have an investment account. I'll buy the shares for you. Whenever you need them, let me know. I'll transfer as many as I have." Luke agreed. He was not short of money and was more than happy to do this favor for Percy.

Moreover, he also wanted to dim Pierre's spirit.

"Easy! What a great friend you are." Percy smacked the table and smiled.

"Are you still going to ask Jim for help?" Luke asked.

"Yeah." Percy nodded and responded, "He's in the office today. I'm going to visit him later at night."

"Ask him out for drinks tonight," Luke said. He also happened to have something to ask Jim for help.

Percy frowned. "He's enjoying his family life and is happy. Will he say yes to drinks?"

"I also want to ask him for help with something. Tell him that this is about the suburban development project and ask him if he's interested," Luke said.

He believed Jim would be interested in having his entertainment facilities in the suburban development project.

Even if he was enjoying family life, his wife and children had to eat.

"Okay, I'll make an appointment with him." Percy took out his phone and opted to text Jim instead of making a call.

Luke also took out his phone to text Luca, telling her that he had something on for tonight and would not be back for dinner.

Luca replied quickly: [Okay.]

There were no sweet nothings between them.

In the past, when he was going to events on his own, Luca would always tell him to drink less and not drive after drinking.

However, all he could get now was one simple word—okay.

Luke frowned.

"We're on for tonight. He's interested, and I told him to meet us at our usual spot at seven o'clock," Percy said. He saw that Luke was frowning when he looked up.

He guessed that the reason someone like Luke, who always had a stern expression, would frown was not because of work.

"What's the matter? Haven't got Dr. Craw yet?" Percy could not help but tease him.

Luke gave him a cold stare and replied, "You're not doing much better."

"I'm doing much better than you. At least I can tell Nina sweet nothings every day and we can love each other loud and proud. You have to work harder." Percy deliberately triggered him.

Although his relationship with Nina has not been approved by the family, their current situation was indeed better than Luke's.

"You're so long-winded." Luke put his phone down and said, "Aren't you leaving?"

"Nah, you're going to get off work soon, right? It's closer to go from here. Let's head there together. It'll save me some time." Percy shook his head and looked at Luke jokingly. "How's it going? Haven't your men found out more about the situation?"

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2287-"It's not that easy to find out more about the situation. Our best entry point is Pierre," Luke said. However, Pierre wanted nothing to do with him.

He would not tell him anything about the Island of Despair.

"I can't help in this matter although he's my younger brother," Percy said helplessly.

Pierre's whereabouts were erratic. Percy had not paid attention to the people he knew and what he was doing. After all, Pierre's rebelliousness was not obvious at that time.

"He's your brother but even you don't know. It's making it more difficult for me to investigate," Luke said.

All he knew now was that Luca was being controlled by someone from the Island of Despair.

However, he had no idea where the base of the Island of Despair was.

The fake Bianca did not leave any useful clues before she died from the poison. The earth was huge. He was not sure where to even start.

"Don't worry. At least Luca is by your side now. There's still time." Percy did not know what to say, so he could only comfort Luke.

Luke frowned. 'Do we have time?

'No, we don't have much time.'

He felt that their progress was far from enough. He could only save Luca from the hell she was in if he could get rid of the control of the Island of Despair.

As such, he needed to hurry up.

“Let’s go.” Seeing that it was almost time, Luke turned off his computer and stuffed some documents into the briefcase.

“Okay.” Percy stood up lazily.

The two walked out of the office.

Luke went to Jason’s office.

“Boss, what can I help you with?” Jason saw him and stood up.

“Let’s go for a drink.” Luke invited Jason.

Jason glanced at Percy and guessed that they were going for a drink together. He wanted to go home to accompany Sue and the kids, so he said, “Boss, you need me for drinks too?”

“Of course.” Luke nodded and presented himself as though Jason could not refuse him.

“Okay, give me a second.” Jason could only agree.

Percy leaned on the door frame, watched Jason’s neat movement of packing up the documents, and said, “How can you be like this? You want to drink but insist on bringing Mr. Doyle with you. It’s obviously because you can’t go home and hug your beauty so you want Mr. Doyle to be in the same situation.”

“You talk too much.” Luke rolled his eyes at Percy.

Jason knew about what Matysh was up to and was fully involved with the suburban development project, which was why Luke asked him along.

“I’m happy.” Percy was not a talkative person, but he started sharing more after he met Nina.

After Jason packed up his stuff, he went to Bibbler’s Tale with Luke and Percy.

Jim had not arrived yet.

When he arrived, Percy had already booked a VIP private room. It was the one they often used for gatherings.

When the floor manager saw them, his eyes lit up and he took them to the reserved private room.

Percy frowned and said, "Is this the private room I booked?"

"Yes, Mr. Mallory." The floor manager's smile stiffened.

"You think we're a fool just because we haven't been here for a while?" Percy frowned. "The private room I booked with your manager is the VIP room, the same room that we've always booked before. Is this the VIP Room?"

They were not dead set on the VIP room.

However, when they were making the booking, the manager mentioned that the VIP room was available, which was why they ended up booking that room.

As such, he was a little dissatisfied when he was treated like a fool and taken to another private room by the floor manager.

Seeing this, the floor manager quickly explained, "Mr. Mallory, I'm sorry. It's an honest mistake on our part..."

"..." Percy looked at him.

The floor manager felt pressured and continued talking, "We've reserved the VIP room for you, but the other Mr. Mallory showed up. He asked for the VIP room, so our staff thought that you came together

and gave him the room."

"The other Mr. Mallory?" Percy frowned.

"It's your younger brother, Mr. Pierre," the floor manager said. All the servers knew that they were brothers, which was why they gave him the room without questioning it when Pierre insisted that he wanted the VIP room as he had brought his friends over.



It was only after chatting for a bit that they realized he did not come with Percy.

They knew they had made a mistake, but the issue was that Pierre insisted on getting the VIP room. If they refused to give it to him, he threatened to demolish their establishment.

“We’ll take this room.” Luke was not bothered with making a scene.

The floor manager breathed a sigh of relief. It was the best-case scenario if they were fine with the arrangement. After all, they were not the same group. He could not make them crowd together.

“Okay, come with me, please,” he said. They had a room for them and even gave them a fruit bowl.

“Mr. Crawford, Mr. Mallory, Mr. Doyle, it’s our fault, so we prepared some drinks and fruits for you. Please enjoy yourselves.” the floor manager said.

Percy glanced at what they had prepared. The things were not cheap.

Nevertheless, he and Luke were not at all interested.

“Take them out,” he said.

“These are given to you for free. Please consider it as our apology.” The floor manager was stunned. He stressed that no payment was expected of them.

“We don’t drink such cheap alcohol. Remove these as well. Bring all the bottles I have stored here,” Percy said.

When the floor manager heard this, he asked the server to take away all the drinks and food they had prepared for them.

Percy was upset. He sat on the sofa and said to Luke, “Let’s finish all the bottles we have here and go to Alumbra from now on.”

Alumbra was an up-and-coming upscale nightclub.

“As you wish,” Luke said. Since he found out that Luca was Bianca, he once again had something dependable in his life. Hence, he did not enjoy nightclubs and bars very much.

He would sometimes go to these kinds of places just for work. He heard that Alumbra was good, so it was the same wherever he went.

The floor manager stood by and served them. His heart tightened as he had heard every one of Percy's words clearly.

He did not expect that one mistake would cost the establishment big shots like Luke and Percy.

The floor manager quickly stepped forward and said enthusiastically, "Mr. Mallory, Mr. Crawford, some time ago, our bar imported a batch of wines from some French estates. They're of good quality. I can open a bottle for you to taste. "

"No need." Percy's tone was cold.

Luke did not respond either.

The floor manager got nervous and said quickly, "Are you sure you don't want to give it a go? Don't you like to store wine here? The quality of this batch of wine is wonderful. I highly recommend it."

The waiter came in with several bottles of booze that Percy had kept here and put them on the table. "Mr. Mallory, do you want to open all of them?"

"No need. Bring in three A-meals and some snacks." Percy looked at the table full of booze. He did not remember storing so many bottles there.

## **Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2288**

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2288-"Alright, one moment, please." The waiter who brought in the wine went back out to prepare the A- meals and snacks.

Meanwhile, the floor manager was at a loss on how to salvage the situation with a long face.

What else could he do if Percy refused to have any of the food and beverages he served?

It was not like he could vacate the room for them by chasing Percy out while he was in the middle of drinking.

The waiter served all the food Percy wanted in swift motions.

“Alright, you can all go out now.” Percy made a gesture, indicating that their service was no longer needed here.

“Mr. Mallory.” The floor manager had something to say.

“Get out,” Percy ordered once again with an annoyed expression.

The floor manager had no choice but to follow the waiter out of the private room.

Jason frowned at the sight of the amount of alcohol. “Mr. Mallory, will you be able to finish this much wine?”

“Who said anything about finishing everything? I’ll open one bottle at a time, and I’ll just bring the leftovers back home if I can’t finish everything. I have no intention of coming back to Bibbler’s Tale anyway,” said Percy. Whenever a new batch of high-quality wine was brought into Bibbler’s Tale, he was the first to be informed. Hence, he had bought all these wines beforehand and stored them here.

Not only did wine storage come with charges of its own, but the cost of all this wine was expensive too. Percy had no intention of letting them off lightly as he was dissatisfied with the service here.

Jason did not want to drink on an empty stomach, so he picked up the A-meal and started eating. “Mr. Mallory, I know they’re at fault, but I don’t think it’s necessary...”

He noticed that the floor manager had hung his head low and looked as though he was about to cry just now.

“You might not know this, but Mr. Mallory is not someone to be trifled with.” Luke picked up another A-meal too. Bianca used to urge him to eat something before drinking so that he would not drink on an empty stomach.

Although Luca would not say anything if she found out he did it again, she would still be angry at him.

“Nonsense.” The reason why Percy was upset was that the private room he had reserved was given to Pierre.

He was not one to be petty, but he could not help it when it came to his brother as he hated his guts.

The door of the private room was pushed open, and Jim walked in. He looked at the three people eating and asked, “Why are you in this room? Aren’t you supposed to be in the VIP private room?”

When the waiter brought him to this room, he thought that they had made a mistake.

Moreover, the waiter had even confirmed with him whether he was going to Percy’s or Pierre’s room. He said Percy’s name confusedly.

Jim noticed that Percy was not looking too good, so he said with a smile, “Mr. Holston, someone took away the private room that Mr. Mallory booked.”

“Are you for real?” Jim laughed. Who in A City would dare disrespect Percy?

“That’s enough. Don’t bring it up anymore. We can talk about other things.” Percy looked mad.

“Who did it?” asked Jim as if he did not hear a word Percy said.

“Pierre,” Jason said in a softer voice.

Although the loud music in the room could drown out all the other soft noises, Jim could still read his lips.

“Him? No wonder the waiter asked me if it was Pierre or Percy.” Jim sat on the couch and teased Percy, “Haven’t you been tolerating your brother all this while? Are you not able to tolerate him any longer?”

“Tolerate? It’s the waiter who made a mistake,” Percy said with a frown.

“They didn’t do it on purpose.” Jim understood how he felt. In the past, whenever Pierre was mentioned, everyone would be reminded that he had Percy behind him.

“Enough. Have you eaten? Should I order some food for you too?” Percy asked.

“No, thanks. I had dinner at home before coming here. Home-cooked food is always the best,” Jim bragged on purpose.

“You sound as if we don’t have home-cooked meals too,” Percy muttered. He came out with Luke, so he did not go home for dinner.

“Does Nina know how to cook?” Jim asked as Nina’s cooking had left a lasting impression on him.

When he brought Scarlett and Simon to Percy’s house as guests, the maid just so happened to be on leave, so Nina had to prepare lunch on a whim.

In the end, they had to order takeout.

“Not being able to cook doesn’t mean I can’t eat home-cooked meals. I can go to your place or Luke’s place. His woman’s cooking is delicious too,” Percy said like a rascal.

“If he doesn’t chase you out, that is.” Jim glanced at the wine on the table and said with a frown, “Why did you order so much wine? Are you having trouble with your love life?”

“Bah, watch your mouth! These are the wines I stored here. I’ll take them away if I can’t finish them, so just open up whichever bottle you’d like to drink.” Percy was being generous.

“Well, don’t mind if I do,” said Jim. Scarlett did not like it when he drank, so he would usually stay away from it unless necessary.

However, which man did not enjoy drinking?

He even informed Scarlett of the name of the bar on purpose. He only came after she agreed.

Otherwise, he would have to talk to them while drinking something else.

Jim chose a foreign wine and picked up the wine opener, but he could not get it to open. Percy said, “This wine requires them to use a professional wine opener. Let them do it.” “I’ll go out,” said Jim as he stood up and walked out with the wine bottle.

Percy looked at him walking away and muttered, “Married men are indeed different. He was even going to open the wine bottle himself.”

Jim turned around to make a gesture at him, then he walked out of the private room.

There was no waiter standing at the door, so he had to walk farther away. He decided to ask the bartender at the bar to open it for him.

After the bartender helped him, Jim noticed Jean walking into the VIP private room while he was on his way back.

He was somewhat aware of the things Jean had done to Nina.

Now, he knew that Pierre was in the VIP private room. He raised his eyebrows and walked back to their room.

“Is it open?” Percy asked as he was almost done with his meal.

“It’s open, and I just saw that brother-in-law of yours outside, Jean,” said Jim while he gathered four wine glasses to pour the wine.

“Jean? Are you sure you’re not mistaken? How could he spend money here?” Percy frowned.

“He doesn’t have the money to spend here, but he entered the VIP private room, and...” Jim paused for a moment as he recalled. Then, he said, “The way he’s dressed is different from before as if he’s gotten rich. It can’t be that your brother is cooking up a scheme to get your woman again, right?”

“I won’t let him get away with it,” said Percy as he picked up a glass of wine and took a sip.

“I remember seeing him wear a thousand-dollar watch. Could it be that he has really gotten rich?” Jim knew little about Jean’s situation, but how could someone who lived off his parents wear a thousand-dollar watch?

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2289-“Mr. Holston, you’re quite observant,” Jason mocked him before the other two said anything.

“I was just looking out for Mr. Mallory by spying on them,” Jim said joyfully.

“You could recognize a thousand-dollar watch? Has your taste in fashion downgraded after getting married?” Percy seized the opportunity and dealt

him a mighty blow to get revenge on him for making fun of Nina for not being able to cook.

Even if Nina did not know how to cook, she was still the best. They could just leave the cooking to the maid. As long as she stayed by his side, that would be way better than mastering any skill.

“The year is ending soon, so I did my research because of employee benefits.” Jim noticed his uninterested expression and asked, “Are you really not going over there to take a look?”

“After what happened between him and Pierre, there’s no way he would go over there.” Luke picked up his wine glass and slowly swirled it unlike the other two who downed theirs.

Percy took a sip of wine and rolled his eyes at Luke.

Why was he such a blabbermouth?

“Did you two really cut ties?” Jim did not know much about it as all his attention was focused on Scarlett.

“Sort of, which is why I called you here today to ask you a favor,” Percy said bluntly.

“What favor?” Jim turned serious as Percy was not one to ask someone else for help easily. If those words came out of his mouth, it must be a very serious situation.

“I need your investment account to purchase the rest of Mallory Corporation’s odd lots circulating in the stock market. Pierre is also doing the same right now, and if he ends up with more shares than me, there’ll be a change of hands in Mallory Corporation.”

“That’s it? I’d still help you even if you told me this over the phone. No problem. You have my word.” Jim agreed immediately without asking about the reasoning behind it.

When the time came, it did not matter whether Percy wanted to take back the shares or let him keep them.

As long as Percy was in charge of Mallory Corporation, a huge crisis would not occur. Hence, it would not be a big deal even if Percy decided not to take the shares back as there would be continuous dividends anyway.

“Thank you.” Percy expressed his gratitude.

“Mr. Mallory, I want to be a minor shareholder of Mallory Corporation too,” said Jason all of a sudden as he had always made investments.

He obtained a lot of information from following Luke around, so he would know about the market dynamics way earlier than others, which was why he had excellent timing in buying stocks.

Over the years, he had earned a hefty sum from his investments.

“Sure, you can buy some shares with your boss and Jim.” Percy did not care who bought those shares as long as they were in the hands of people he knew and trusted.

“But do you have a chance of winning? If the Mallory family decides to support Pierre, it won’t work even if we’ve purchased the majority of the shares. Old Master Mallory and your parent’s shares combined will definitely surpass yours.”

“As of right now, they’re just temporarily providing Pierre financial support. It’s not yet clear whether they’ll support him with the shares in their hands. It’s only a test, and if he passes, I’ll need to give up Mallory Corporation; but if Pierre fails the test, Mallory Corporation will still be in my hands.” Percy understood the consequences.

Although Old Master Mallory was against his relationship with Nina, he did not act rashly by using his power to support Pierre.

Besides, Mallory Corporation was a big deal. If it fell into the hands of someone incompetent, the consequences would be disastrous.

Percy wanted Old Master Mallory to realize that even if he played dirty and the entire Mallory family was on Percy’s side, he would never be able to get more shares.

“It seems like Old Master Mallory hasn’t completely lost his senses. He’s still very shrewd,” Jim praised him. If Old Master Mallory was not shrewd, he



would have just handed the company over to Pierre. He would not need to go through all of this.

“He’s the founder of Mallory Corporation, so of course, he won’t take such big risks,” said Percy.

Old Master Mallory had gone through blood, sweat, and tears to establish Mallory Corporation, so he would not let it fall that easily.

Even though he had been abdicated, he still followed Mallory Corporation’s status closely. If Percy had done a bad job in operating the company in the early years, the company would have been in Pierre’s hands right now.

Likewise, if Pierre did a bad job, Old Master Mallory would run it himself.

Therefore, in Old Master Mallory’s eyes, Mallory Corporation was as precious as life itself.

“I look forward to cooperating with you all.” Jim raised his glass.

The remaining three raised their glasses to clink them too.

Luke added, “Jim, I have something to tell you too.”

“Is it about Peace Valley Villa?” Jim guessed it at once.

“Yup.” Luke nodded. He had told Jim to inform him immediately if Matysh were to check out of his room there.

“What about it?” Jim asked.

“I want to know who he met at the villa,” said Luke as this was not a difficult task for Jim.

“That’s not too hard. It just involves breaching the privacy of the guests, so you owe me one after this,” Jim said jokingly, when in fact, they would help each other whenever anyone was in trouble.

Their relationship was much better than superficial friends.

“Sure,” said Luke. It did not matter how deeply indebted he was to others, as long as Luca was safe.

“Cheers to that, and you have to finish this glass.” Jim filled Luke’s glass to the brim.

“No problem.” After clinking glasses, Luke downed his entire glass.

Percy lit a cigarette and held it in his hand without smoking it. “Now that we’re done talking about this, let’s talk business.”

Luke and Jim looked at him at the same time.

“Mr. Mallory must be talking about the development in the suburbs.” Jason understood right away. After being by Luke’s side for so long, he could roughly guess what these big bosses were going to say next.

“Only you get me. Are you really not going to consider coming over to Mallory Corporation?” Percy grinned.

“Mr. Mallory, I think it’s better for me to stay out of your company’s conflict.” Jason rejected him outright.

“I guarantee that you won’t lose your job. I’ll have more confidence to win if you’re here,” said Percy.

“Don’t you mess with my people,” warned Luke as he swirled his wineglass. He was deep in thought.

He was not thinking about the development of the suburbs but Luca.

“Luca is your person, and Jason is Ms. Carter’s person,” Percy said deliberately.

Luke rolled his eyes at him.

Jim brought the conversation back to the main topic. “Has the development of the suburbs been decided for real this time?”

“It’s been decided that an announcement will be made after the new year, and it’ll be done through bidding,” said Luke. If the word came from Jack himself, then it could be confirmed that the development would indeed be carried out.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2290-“If it’s not an internal decision, our chances of winning will be greater if we work together

with the bidding. We have to secure the bid this time,” said Jim after analyzing the situation.

“When the detailed announcement is out, we need to have a meeting to discuss it, and if there are no problems, the company will start working on the bidding document.” Luke took a sip of wine.

Once the three of their companies joined forces, got their quotations, and T Corporation put together a proposal, the other participating companies would not stand a chance against them, whether it be in terms of price or quality of the project.

Moreover, the other companies would have greater competition in finding partnering companies after the three of them joined forces.

“Sure.” Jim nodded as Luke would always come to him when his company needed entertainment for his development projects.

Vice versa, when he needed construction for his entertainment projects, he would also go to Luke’s company to conduct business.

They drank for a while longer, and when it was time to go home, Percy had the waiters bring over a few bags to bring back the rest of the unopened wine.

After paying the bill, they headed out.

They had already called chauffeurs beforehand when they were in the room, and they were about to leave after they got to the door, but they saw Jean hugging a tree on the side of the road while throwing up.

“Look at that guy.” Jim patted Percy’s shoulder as he was the first to notice Jean.

“Jean?” The street lights were very bright, so Percy recognized at first glance that the guy throwing up was Jean.

“He’s vomiting so much. Just how much did he drink?” Percy could not help but wonder as a thug like Jean would definitely be good at drinking, so to be in this shape...

“He’s even holding a wad of cash in his hands.” Percy was not fond of Jean at all

Without Jean, perhaps it would have been a lot easier for him and Nina.

They fixed their eyes on Jean, who was holding onto the green tree with one hand and a wad of cash in the other.

The wad of cash was estimated to be worth a couple of thousand dollars.

He was drinking with Pierre earlier, so it was very likely that Pierre gave the money to him.

“Let’s go.” Percy intended to ignore him as he was not finished with Pierre, so he did not want to meddle with other matters.

“I’ll be going.” After noticing that Percy did not say anything, Jim walked up to his car as he did not enjoy rubbernecking either. Then, he told the chauffeur his address and got into the backseat.

Luke and Jason did the same and left respectively in their chauffeur’s cars.

Percy returned to the car, and after the chauffeur confirmed the address with him, Percy slowly said, “Wait a moment.”

“Yes, sir.” The chauffeur remained silent and waited in the driver’s seat.

Percy looked out the window to observe Jean’s condition.

After vomiting for quite a while, he stood up straight and leaned against the tree while looking halfdead.

Percy still did not leave after that.

The staff member who stood at the door walked over to hand him a towel and seemingly told him something.

After Jean wiped his face with the towel, he just stood there with no intention of leaving.

After waiting a while, Percy saw Pierre come out and walk toward Jean. It seemed like they were talking about something.

Percy was grim-faced as he watched Pierre smile and return to Bibbler’s Tale after he finished talking, whereas Jean left drunkenly.

Although there was a distance between them, Percy could still tell that Jean left with a big smile on his face while gripping the cash in his hands like it was a treasure.

“Let’s go.” Percy withdrew his gaze and let the chauffeur driver away.

“Yes, sir.” The chauffeur drove away.

After Luke returned to the mansion, the lights were still on in the garden and living room.

The pale yellow light added a nice warm color to the blanket of white snow.

It also gave his heart a touch of warmth.

Luke walked into the house and took off his coat. He then walked up to the second floor and took a shower in the other bedroom as he knew that Luca did not like the smell of alcohol. After taking a shower and changing into clean pajamas, he sniffed himself again.

He made sure that he did not reek of alcohol before walking into Luca’s bedroom.

Luca had already fallen asleep by now.

Luke’s movements were light as he knew that she slept with the help of medication, so he lay down on the bed as gently as possible.

Then, he reached his hand out to wrap Luca around the waist.

“You’re back...” Luca murmured.

“I’m back. Go to sleep,” Luke gently pressed against her face and whispered. He waited several seconds before confirming that Luca was asleep, but she was not in a deep sleep, so he leaned closer to say those words.

He could not help but smile at how adorable she was.

His warm breath exhaled on Luca’s face as she turned around to lie next to him face-to-face.

Her unconscious approach made Luke pleasantly surprised, so he held her in his arms quietly as he listened to their heart beating in between each other.

What a peaceful and beautiful night...

On the other hand.

Jean returned home in a drunken state. The living room lights were still on, and he made a face of disgust.

Marie was still living at his place.

Ever since he made money, he had zero feelings for Marie, and he tried everything to chase her out. However, she kept pestering him by staying here.

He was tired of her.

He kicked the door open and staggered inside.

"You're back." Marie stood up immediately, and in the next second, she looked at the money in his hands.

"Where did you get so much money?" Marie said in surprise. There must be at least a couple thousand dollars there, right?

Did Jean not spend most of the money he got from betraying Nina already? Why was there still so much money left?

"It's none of your business. I earned this money myself. Why, do you want it?" Jean asked with a smile as he did not forget what Pierre said.

He must not let anyone know about the money he gave him.

"Can you give it to me?" Marie's eyes opened wide with greed. She was penniless. If she had left Jean, she might have already starved to death on the streets.

Besides, Jean was just using her as a punching bag. It was not just in bed as she had to endure beatings when he was in a bad mood too.

The injuries on her body still hurt.

"Are you dreaming? You should be thankful that I gave you a place to sleep, yet you still dare ask me for money? If you want money, go ask that rich grandfather of yours. Oh yeah, you and your mother

even stole a house from our family. How could you not have money?”

“I really don’t have money!” Marie frowned. It was only the day before yesterday when she found out the reason why Jean got together with her again.

It was for the money she took at that time.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2291-She had sold that house a long time ago, but the money was squandered before she was even put in jail.

Hence, she had no money left at all.

“You don’t have money? Then shut up!” Jean bent down with a sinister look on his face and slapped Marie’s face a few times with the cash in his hands. “In my house, I’m in charge. If you don’t have money, just shut the f\*ck up!”

His breath reeked of alcohol, and Marie looked at him full of hatred.

“What’s with that look? Just looking at you makes me lose my appetite! If you don’t want to live here, get out. With that run-down body of yours, no one will take pity on you and give you a place to live!” Jean showed no mercy as he pinched her chin forcefully.

Instantly, Marie’s face was bruised by the pinch.

“It hurts!” She was in so much pain that her tears started overflowing.

Jean grunted and let go. He was put in a good mood again upon seeing the cash in his hand.

“If you still want to live here, be more honest with me. For old times’ sake, I won’t let you starve to death.” After saying those cruel words, Jean turned around and went back to his room.

Marie massaged her chin in silence while tears streamed down her face and hatred filled her eyes.

She hated Bianca, she hated Jean, and she hated it all!

Jean had spent almost all the money he took from her, but he still had enough to splurge for quite some time now with the stack of money he got from who knew where!

All he cared about was money, right? Then, she would turn him into a poor wretch!

Marie sat on the sofa and looked at the clock hanging on the wall with dead eyes.

After drinking, Jean would usually beat people up violently and go to sleep afterward. Not to mention, he was the type to sleep like a log.

She waited until he had fallen into a deep sleep.

The clock on the wall ticked away. After an hour, Marie slowly got up.

Her legs were still sore, so she had to hold on to the furniture as she made her way to the room.

Jean slept soundly after drinking wine.

His snores were so loud that they even drowned out the sound of her walking in.

The corners of Marie's mouth curled up into an ominous smile. When she had money, Jean treated her like a treasure; now that she had no money, he treated her like dirt.

She was going to give him a taste of his own medicine!

Marie knew about Jean's habit of tucking cash under his pillow when he was asleep so that he would wake up immediately if someone were to take his money.

However, Jean was drunk at the moment and sleeping like a dead pig.

The smile on Marie's face grew wider and wider as she lifted the corner of the pillow with one hand. She reached under it with the other.

She instantly pulled out the thick wad of money, and her heart started racing.

She got it!



Marie stuffed the money in her pocket.

The wad of cash was so thick that it formed a bulge in her pocket.

A dim light shone through the doorway, so she could see the room clearly. The money was already in her hands, yet Jean was still unconscious with his mouth wide open.

Hatred flashed through Marie's eyes.

If it were not for him, the rest of her life would not have been ruined. She was even naive enough to think that she would have a stable home this time. Who knew...

Marie wanted to murder Jean!

However, she could not do it as murdering was against the law. She did not want to go back to prison and suffer the consequences again.

Marie squinted as she looked at the watch on his wrists. How eye-catching.

She remembered that he bought this watch the day after he got the money from selling Nina's information.

Jean was just a poor loser, yet he splurged on a thousand-dollar watch just to show off!

Marie carefully undid the strap and took the watch with her.

This watch could be sold for a lot of money too!

After Marie got what she wanted, she looked contemptuously at Jean lying on the bed. He should be glad that this was A City, a place with a well-established legal system. Otherwise, he would have been

dead by now.

After feeling her bulging pocket, she turned to leave the room. She took out the suitcase she had packed two days ago from the storage room and walked out of Jean's house.

She had thought about leaving after being beaten two days ago, and she had packed her bags as well. However, she realized that she had no money, so she had nowhere to go at the time. However, she could finally leave now.

Marie got a taxi by the road and had the driver bring her to the station so that Jean would not be able to find her.

With this few thousand dollars, she could live outside for a good while.

It would not be too late to come back if she ran out of money, and she had a backup plan if Jean were to ever ask her for money. Hence, she had nothing to be afraid of.

It was the following day.

After Jean woke up, he sat up and reached under his pillow only to find out that the money he put under the pillow was gone, along with his watch.

“Marie, you b\*tch!” He stormed out of the room and realized that the house was empty. Even the lights from last night were still on.

At that moment, Jean panicked and fumbled around for his phone to call Marie’s hooligan friends one by one.

After making a round of calls, all of them said that they had not seen Marie.

Marie had run away with his money!

Jean rummaged through the house, yet there was no sign of Marie’s luggage, so he sat on the floor as he realized that she actually ran away with his money this time.

He was penniless right now...

Jean touched his famished stomach. He had too much fun yesterday, and drinking was the only thing on his mind. Hence, he ended up vomiting everything he ate along with the alcohol.

He had nothing left on him, not even money to buy breakfast.

Jean had no choice but to call Anna.

“Mom, have you had breakfast yet?” Jean asked the person on the other end of the call.

Anna sounded a little weak but still in good spirits. “I’ve had breakfast. Why?”

“Mom, I don’t have any money for breakfast. Can you transfer some money to me?” asked Jean.

If he had money, he would usually turn it into cash as he had offended too many people. He might get caught by someone anytime, so the money in his phone was not safe.

“Why are you out of money again? Didn’t you say you had money a few days ago?” Anna’s tone changed when she heard Jean asking her for money.

Nina had her money under tight regulation right now. Even the money in the hospital could not be taken out. Plus, all her previous savings had been given to Jean, so she had no money.

“Won’t I eventually spend all my money? Quick, transfer me some money. I have no cash on hand right now and I’m starving,” Jean urged.

“I don’t have money in my card either. How about this? I still have a hundred dollars of cash on me. You can come and get it,” said Anna as she could not bear seeing her precious son go hungry.

“Did Nina not give you any money? Why don’t you have money in your card?” Jean did not believe it. Even if Nina was ruthless to him, Anna was her mother, so Nina would never do the same to her.

“That stupid girl just left me a bit of cash for food. How would I have any money in my card?” Anna gnashed her teeth in frustration as Nina did it on purpose. She would not be able to support Jean without money in her card.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2292-Jean did not like coming to the hospital because of the germs.

If there was money in her card, it would be more convenient for her to give money to Jean.

"I don't even have money for a taxi right now. Do you want me to walk to the hospital?" said Jean. Previously, when he ran out of money, he even sold his motorcycle.

Now, he did not even have a way of getting around.

"So what can you do? You can't starve either. How about this? I'll go ask that stupid girl for some money. Give me a moment," said Anna.

"Okay, I'll be waiting to hear from you." Jean hung up after that.

Nina might not care if he were dead or alive, but there was no way she would ignore Anna.

In the mansion.

Nina was getting ready to go to work when she received a call from Anna.

Nothing good came from Anna's calls, so Nina sat in the car with a slight headache. She waited for the phone to ring several times before she answered it.

"Yes?"

"Add a few hundred dollars to my card. I need to use it," Anna asked her for money directly without beating about the bush.

"What do you need so much money for? I just transferred money to the hospital account the other day." Nina frowned. A few hundred dollars was not a lot of money, but giving it to Anna would be the same as giving it to Jean. She did not want to give her hard-earned money to Jean.

"Why do you care? I said I need to use it, so give it to me. Everything in the hospital requires money." Anna was being rude.

Nina frowned. Although Anna's health had been in bad condition, she was already able to be discharged. The doctor said that her situation did not look too good, but if she just stayed at home to recuperate, took her medicine regularly, and went to the hospital for check-ups, there would not be too big of an issue.

However, Anna was reluctant to be discharged from the hospital as she believed that her body was not in good shape to go home. Hence, she continued to stay in the hospital for several hundred dollars a day.

Whenever there was a minor problem, she would call the doctor and nurses. The treatment would cost another thousand.

Basically, all the money she earned was spent on Anna.

However, Anna still did not care about her. Instead, she asked her for more money. "I don't have any money. If the hospital needs to make a deduction for something, they'll deduct it directly from the account. Don't think of lying to me. Did Jean ask you for money?"

"So what if he did? He's your brother. You taking care of your brother is the right thing to do!" Anna did not try to cover it up after she was exposed. Instead, she used her own logic to pressure Nina.

Nina's exasperation boiled over into laughter after Anna told her that it was the right thing to do. She gripped the steering wheel tightly. "It's my obligation to support you, but it's not my obligation to support Jean. He's over 30 years old, yet he still needs to depend on someone else? Not only is he not taking care of you, he even asked you for money, but you're still spoiling him? Make all the noise you want. I don't have money anyway!"

"You stupid girl, how could you say such outrageous things. He's your brother, and I'm your mother!" Anna put her hand on her hips while her face turned red from anger.

"I paid for your medical fees and hired a caregiver for you because you're my mom, and I even spent money to make sure Jean is okay because he's my brother, but what about you? The hospital said you can be discharged, but you insist on being hospitalized to make yourself at ease. He has hands and feet. He can earn a few thousand dollars a month if he's willing to work, but all he does is loaf about. Yet, you still want me to provide for him for the rest of his life? Dream on! I've warned you before. If you ever give me a hard time, I won't care about either of you ever again!" Nina said with bloodshot eyes.

She had met biased people before, but she had never met anyone as biased as Anna.

"You damned girl! How dare you? If you don't care about me, I'll just jump off his hospital building and die," Anna threatened.

"Jump, then. Jean can extort money from the hospital after you do that. He might even laugh at your funeral after getting that sum of money." Nina had become apathetic. If it were not for their blood relation, she would have simply just ignored the pair of mother and son.

She was a little envious of her father who had long foreseen this happening and was now living in a different city.

"You... You!"

Nina lowered her gaze and said, "By the way, you said that Jean has no money. But he's wearing a thousand-dollar watch. Plus, he got several thousand dollars from Pierre in cash yesterday. He lied to you. No wonder he's your son."

After saying that, she hung up the phone.

After Percy came back yesterday, he told her everything he saw at Bibbler's Tale so that she would keep an eye out for Jean.

Perhaps he might even help Pierre for money.

Percy had intended to arrange a designated driver for her who could also serve as a bodyguard so that she would be safer when going out.

However, she refused.

Although Jean was capable of betraying her for money, the chances of him doing so would not come by often. As long as she was a little more careful, she would be fine.

Anna listened to the busy tone on the other end of the call in dismay and hurriedly called Jean.

"Mom, did you get the money?" Jean put his hands on his stomach as he was about to starve to death.

"You bastard, why did you tell me you have no money when you do? What are you going on about?" Anna started cursing at him after hearing his voice.

She knew how Nina was. If she wanted to get more money from Nina, she would have to lay low for the time being.

If not for Jean who came crying and telling her he had no money, she had intended to call Nina a month later.

Perhaps when Nina was in a better mood, she would be able to get more money without even trying.

Now, her plan was completely ruined by Jean.

“Mom, who told you I had money? Would I still ask you if I had money?” Jean frowned in frustration.

He had a headache and an upset stomach. All he wanted right now was something to eat to end his suffering.

He had opened the refrigerator earlier, only to see that Marie did not even leave any food for him—not even a slice of bread.

“Your sister said that you received money from Mr. Pierre yesterday and you’re even wearing a thousand-dollar watch. How can you not have money?” Anna questioned. She was not asking Jean for money as Nina had taken care of everything in the hospital, so there was not much she needed to spend.

“How does she know that?” Jean was dumbfounded. Pierre invited him to Bibbler’s Tale for a drink yesterday, and he even gave him some money, saying that they would be relatives in the future.

He was not asked to do anything, yet he still got paid.

Of course, Jean accepted it as he was in a tight spot. He completely forgot the meaning of the phrase, ‘no pain, no gain’.

However, the people at Bibbler’s Tale all belonged to the upper class, and Nina was not the type of person who would go there for a drink. How did she find out?

“So, it’s true? You’re going to be the death of me. I intended to stay quiet for the entire month before asking her for more money. Now, not only will I not get any money, but I even got cussed out. If she decides to not pay for my



medical bills anymore, you're on your own," said Anna. She planned to stay in the hospital for as long as she could. She had no intention of going home.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2293-Besides, their home was as messy as a doghouse. Anna was not a fool. She knew that the hospital had a better environment than her home.

Plus, she did not have to worry about food or clothing in the hospital. No matter how unhappy Nina was, she still had to pay.

Jean could not help but fret. Not only did he not get any money, but he even got nagged at by Anna. Then, he said, "I don't know how she saw me—"

"So, you do have money?" Anna interrupted him. She always thought that Jean did not have much money, so he could not take care of her.

However, he had the money right now. Not only did he not spend a single penny on her, he still asked her for money, which made Anna extremely unhappy.

"I had money last night, but the money is all gone now. Mom, I don't have money!" Jean said as he switched his phone to a different hand. When he saw his empty wrist, his rage started burning again.

"How did you lose all the money in one night? Did you gamble it away? Or did you spend it on a woman?" Anna asked as there were only two possible reasons for spending the money so quickly.

She did not expect Jean to say that he spent it on her anyway.

"No, it was stolen..." Jean said embarrassedly.

"What? Did a burglar enter the house? Did they take anything other than the money?" Anna said nervously as she had hidden some gold jewelry in a secret compartment that even Jean did not know about.

"Only my money was stolen, everything else is fine. Mom, why don't you come back home? If this goes on, I'll starve to death." Jean frowned. As he had made a name for himself in this area, none of the shops would put him on a tab.

Nina had told them before that whoever put Jean on a tab should look for him to receive payment, not her.

Hence, they were unwilling to put him on a tab, making it impossible for him to even go out and buy some instant noodles.

“Why was only your money stolen? This won’t do. You have to go to the police station at the end of the street to make a report. There are surveillance cameras on the street, so you can find out who stole your money.” Anna tensed up. Although it was Jean’s money that got stolen, it was still money.

“Forget it..” Jean frowned. He just wanted to solve the problem of food right now.

As for Marie, he would definitely get back at her for this, so he had no intention of making a police report.

If Marie was caught by the police, she would be under their control. They would get in his way if he wanted to deal with her, which would be very inconvenient for him.

Moreover, they were a couple before, so perhaps the police would not even file the case.

He did not even have proof that the money belonged to him.

“Forget it? The girl even said that you have quite a lot of money. How could you say that after getting your money stolen? Is it because you have a lot of money now? Or is it because your family is rich?” Anna said relentlessly.

“I just want some food right now!” Jean roared.

Anna realized that something was not right, so she asked with a frown, “Jean, be honest with me. The person who took your money isn’t a thief, right?”

“What are you thinking? If you don’t have money, I’ll figure it out myself.” Jean grew impatient and wanted to hang up.

Anna’s thoughts were like a mirror that had been polished by Jean’s demeanor.

“The one who stole your money was a woman, right? Is that woman someone I know?” Anna asked as there could only be one explanation for Jean’s evasiveness. He was hiding something from her.

If he was hiding it from her, then it must be someone she knew.

Jean remained silent.

“Jean, who else is living with you?” Anna asked. She did not object to Jean living with another woman as she wanted to hold her grandchildren as soon as possible too.

However, she could not accept him living with some dubious woman. If such a woman got pregnant, she would not even be able to confirm whether the child belonged to Jean.

At the thought of this, Marie came to mind.

It seemed about time that b\*tch came out of jail.

“If you don’t say it, I’ll go ask Nina then,” threatened Anna.

Nina would tell her everything if Anna asked her, so Jean had no choice but to say, “Fine, I’ll tell you. It’s Marie. She stole my money and watch!”

Anna was stupefied. Marie!

The criminal who turned their family into what they were today!

“Are you stupid? Why did you get yourself involved with Marie? Have you forgotten how much trouble she caused our family?” Anna gritted her teeth and scolded Jean.

“When I first approached her, it was to get back the money for the house!” Jean explained.

“Get back the money for the house? We would’ve gotten it back long ago if we could. Why wait until she got out of jail? Now that your money has been stolen by Marie, you’re still not making a police report? Jean, I don’t care if you don’t do it. I’ll do it for you!” Anna hated Marie’s guts as she was the person who took away her life savings.

If not for her, she would still be living a good life, unlike now. She would not have to think about how she could earn the money back for her coffin after her death either.

“Fine, fine. I’ll go make a police report. I’m hanging up.” Jean still did not intend to call the police. He just wanted to placate Anna. After hanging up the phone, he sat on the sofa.

He picked up his last cigarette. If he still could not get his hands on any money after this, he would have nothing left to smoke, nor would he have any food to eat.

After lighting the cigarette, Jean took a puff and blew a cloud of smoke. In the end, he decided to call Nina.

Nina was on the way to Brilliant Architectural Design LLC.

“What is it?” She answered the call even though she knew that Jean was calling to ask her for money because she knew that if she did not pick up his call, Jean would keep on harassing her by calling nonstop.

She did not want to put herself through that trouble.

“All my money was stolen by that b\*tch, Marie. Can you give me some money for food? I’ll pay you back once I get my money back.” This time, Jean was a man of ‘integrity’ as he did not directly ask her for money.

“Marie stole all the money you took from Pierre?” Nina was a little surprised. As expected from Marie, she just stayed by Jean’s side for the money.

She had long known that what they had was not true love.

Jean froze and said embarrassedly, “Yes...”

“Then, you go ask her for it.” Nina did show any sympathy for him as she had already warned him beforehand.

“I can’t find her right now. Can’t you just give me a little bit? Do you want me to starve to death?” Jean said in frustration.

“Mom won’t let you starve to death. Go ask her for money. Will you really pay me back if I lend you money? If you can’t look for Marie now, do you think you’ll be able to get your money back when you find her later? Marie’s as

good as spending money as you are.” Nina rejected him as the money she gave Jean and Anna was like a one-way ticket trip. Once the money was gone, there was no way of getting it back.

“If you refuse to transfer money to Mom, how is she going to give me money?” Jean had no intention of asking Anna for money because as soon as he opened his mouth, she would definitely bring up Marie.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2294-“That’s your own problem. My only obligation is to take care of Mom, not you.” Nina hung up the phone and told him firmly that it was impossible for him to try to get money from her.

Jean gripped the phone in his hands tightly with murderous eyes as he listened to the busy tone on the other end of the call.

With his stomach in constant pain, he had no other choice but to call Pierre.

After the phone rang six times, Pierre’s tirade could be heard. “What’s the matter with you? Why are you calling so early?”

Jean recoiled and apologized in a hurry. “I’m sorry, Mr. Pierre, but I have a favor to ask you.”

“If you have something to say, spit it out.” Pierre was impatient. If he were not Nina’s brother, he would not even go close to people like him.

“Uhh. All my money got stolen. Can you lend me some temporarily?” Jean bit the bullet and asked him for money, hoping that he would help him solve this urgent matter for the sake of Nina.

“It’s none of my f\*cking business if your money got stolen. Was the thousands of dollars I gave you yesterday not enough?” After asking him, Pierre hung up the phone right away without waiting for him to answer.

He did not even give Jean time to explain.

Jean frowned upon hearing the busy tone, and he put the phone aside dispiritedly.

He never would have thought that Marie would be able to humiliate him to this extent.

There was not an ounce of mercy left in Jean. Since Marie ran away after stealing his money, he had to find her. However, the brothers he met on the streets were not very reliable, and they charged too much.

Hence, it was better for him to get help elsewhere, but not from the police.

Jean had a candidate in mind, so he picked his phone up to make a call.

“Who is this?” Percy’s cold voice rang from the other end of the phone.

“Mr. Mallory, it’s me, Jean. There’s something I’d like to talk to you about,” said Jean. He knew that Percy would not easily forgive the person who sold Nina’s information to the reporters, so he wanted to use Percy as a means of finding Marie.

At the same time, he wanted to get some money from him.

“Oh, It’s you? Say it.” No change of emotion was heard in Pierre’s voice.

Jean said, “It’s about my sister. I know who disclosed her information to the reporters.”

“Who?” Percy asked.

Jean was beating around the bush because if he told Percy right now, there was no chance of him getting his money back. He needed the money. “I need to tell you in person.”

Percy fell silent for a moment and asked, “Why? Did you not tell Pierre before coming to me?”

Jean was stunned, and he finally realized how Nina found out that he received money from Pierre.

It turned out to be Percy.

Nina would not go to places like Bibbler’s Tale, but Percy would often show up at places like that.

“I went to have a drink with Mr. Pierre, and he gave me some money after seeing how well I drank, but I didn’t mention a single thing to him about Nina. Plus, I never promised to help him with anything. You have to believe me.” Jean immediately clarified that he did not have much to do with Pierre.

“Whatever deal you have with him is none of my business.” Percy was not interested in his conversations with Pierre.

Jean was stunned as he had long known that the brothers were at odds, so he stopped mentioning it.

“Mr. Mallory, the reason why I’m calling is that I genuinely want to tell you what I know.” He expressed his sincerity.

Percy said impatiently, “I’ll wait for you at Mallory Corporation.”

There was quite a distance between him and Mallory Corporation, but he had no money to take public transport. At the thought of that, he quickly said, “Mr. Mallory, can you get me a ride? I’m kind of facing a financial crisis right now...”

“Didn’t you just get a sum of money?” Percy asked.

“Unfortunately, the money was stolen, and I don’t even have money to take the bus.” Jean left out the part with Marie as he did not want Percy to think that he was exposing her just because she stole his money.

“I’ll send a car over. Wait there.” Percy finished speaking and hung up the phone.

If Jean were not Nina’s brother, he would have just hung up without listening.

After the call, Jean smiled as if his scheme had succeeded. “Marie, are you thinking of trying to escape with my money? You’ll never be able to escape from my clutches!”

He tidied himself up a bit as he was going to a big company like Mallory Corporation, so he could not let himself look too sloppy.

After changing into a clean set of clothes, Jean waited for the driver Percy had arranged for him.

After a while, the driver called him. “Hello, sir. I’m at the entrance right now as I can’t drive into the area in your address, so I’m afraid you’ll have to walk out.”

Jean’s mood brightened up a little, and he walked out the door to find a taxi parked at the entrance.

He was stunned and stood by the roadside for a few seconds.

The taxi driver pushed open the door and asked, "Are you Mr. Langdon?"

"Yes." Jean nodded absent-mindedly. Did Percy not send someone to come pick him up? Why was there a taxi?

He had thought that it would be one of Percy's luxury cars.

"Please get in the car. I'll take you to your destination," said the driver.

Jean got in the car anyway.

After 40 minutes or so, the taxi stopped downstairs at Mallory Corporation. The driver turned back and said, "Sir, we're here. You may get off now."

"The cab fare..." Jean frowned as he had no money in his pocket.

"Oh, you booked the taxi on the app, so the fee will be deducted from it automatically," said the driver.

Jean heaved a sigh of relief as he did not have to pay himself. Otherwise, he would have to inform Percy to send over some money.

He pushed open the door and got down the car. Then, he stood at the entrance of Mallory Corporation and tilted his head up to look at the imposing skyscraper.

If Marie and Bianca had not done him wrong in the past, with his educational background, perhaps he would have already made his way up to the top of a building like this and become an elite member of the upper class.

Unlike how he was now.

Jean was educated and knowledgeable. He had even studied abroad. If he had not gone to prison, he would not have fallen to rock bottom.

When those so-called interviewers found out that he had been sentenced to prison before through a background check, they had him leave without asking him anything,

Jean clenched his fists at the thought of that.



He could not get his revenge on Bianca as Luke was protecting her, but Marie alone was more than enough!

Jean walked into the lobby of Mallory Corporation.

The staff at the front desk had been informed in advance, so when they saw Jean approaching, they straight away took him upstairs to the reception room.

“Please wait a moment, Mr. Langdon. Mr. Mallory is having a short meeting right now, so he might take a while,” said the receptionist.

“Sure.” Jean looked at the lavishly decorated reception room and thought to himself if Percy would offer him a job at Mallory Corporation, working in such a luxurious building was not such a bad idea.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2295-It was just a thought, though. Jean still refused to work.

He crossed his legs while sitting on the couch, then he looked at the receptionist and asked, “Do you have anything to eat or drink here?”

“Yes, Mr. Langdon. Have a seat while I go prepare something for you,” the receptionist said politely.

Jean nodded arrogantly as he was just here for the money, but unexpectedly, he could freeload on some food too.

After a while, the receptionist brought a cup of coffee and some snacks over.

Jean ignored the receptionist’s gaze as he grabbed the snacks and ate them right away. Although they were small, they still tasted great. Just a few more of these would be enough to fill him up.

When the receptionist saw Jean wolfing down the food as if he had not eaten for days, she frowned slightly and brought more snacks over after some consideration.

The company’s purchasing department had bought these snacks to entertain the guests. They were quite pricey because practically everyone who came here was of honorable status. The refreshments were usually just for display.

Those guests would not reach for them either.

Jean was the first...

"Just put them down." Jean's eyes brightened up upon seeing her bring in more snacks.

The snacks just now barely filled his stomach, but he could stuff himself now that he had more.

The receptionist put the snacks down while Jean continued to eat.

Five minutes later, he finished all of the snacks and burped as he made a comment to the receptionist, "This company's snacks are not bad."

The receptionist felt a little awkward. He ate those snacks without any regard for his image as if he lived here. He even gave comments afterward.

She went up to clear all the packaging of the snacks. After throwing them into the trash, she heard voices coming from outside the door.

The receptionist walked out to take a look before turning back to tell Jean, "Mr. Langdon, Mr. Mallory is done with his meeting and is on his way here."

Upon hearing this, Jean hurriedly wiped away the crumbs on the corner of his mouth and sat up straight.

Percy walked in, and with a cold expression, he looked at Jean sitting on the couch pretentiously. "I was in a meeting just now. Sorry to keep you waiting."

"You're a busy man. It's my pleasure to wait for you." Jean sucked up to him.

Percy sat on another sofa. When he raised his hand, everyone who followed behind him, including the receptionist who entertained Jean earlier, left the reception room.

The moment the door closed, Jean could not resist and said, "Mr. Mallory, I..."

"I know who sold the information to the reporters," said Percy bluntly.

Jean was dumbfounded. He knew?

If he knew, why did he not do anything? Instead, he let Marie stay in A City all this time?

This was not like him as the Mallory family was known to be revengeful.

Jean cautiously asked, "Who do you think did it?"

"Marie Rayne," said Percy as he could not help but feel disgusted by Jean's foolish look.

Was Jean really Nina's brother?

He even suspected that Nina was adopted.

Besides, Jean had inherited Anna's greed entirely, whereas Nina was unlike them at all.

Jean's right hand suddenly twitched, and upon realizing it, his left hand immediately reached over to stop it. "Mr. Mallory, how do you know.."

"If I want to investigate something, who can stop me?" said Percy. He went on a business trip right after the incident happened, but the investigation never stopped even while he was away.

His people found out that it was Marie who made a deal with the reporters under the table, and he also knew that the money Marie got from selling the information was taken by Jean.

Therefore, Jean was the first to know about it.

However, before he ran out of money, he never intended to confess to him.

"So that's how.." Jean was chagrined as he should have told him earlier so that he might still have a chance.

He refused to give up. Even if Percy already knew who did it, he might not know that he knew from earlier on as well.

"Mr. Mallory, I only learned about it today, so I thought of telling you. But I didn't think that you would find out so soon." He lied to show his loyalty to Percy.

"Today? So, you didn't know about it when you were spending the money Marie got by disclosing Nina's information?" Percy's sharp eyes stared at him intently.

Jean felt like prey being watched by a falcon.

His palms got clammy from the nervousness.

He rubbed his hands together and said, “I didn’t know before this. The woman was unwilling to tell me how she got the money. I never looked into it until today as she just said that it was from her relatives before this. When I saw the contract she signed with the reporters today, I thought of telling you at the first minute.”

“Contract? Where is it?” Percy asked him for the contract.

Jean noticed that he was not as furious as he imagined he would be and was very calm. He even asked him for the contract, which made him wonder about his intentions.

Since he could not tell what was on his mind, he grew even more afraid.

Jean smiled embarrassedly and explained, “I got really angry after finding out that it was her, so I tore up the contract...”

“Marie is your girlfriend, right?” Instead of talking about the contract, Percy skipped the subject entirely and asked him directly.

Jean shook his head. “There’s no way we’re dating. We’re only together in times of need. I only took her in and gave her a place to stay out of pity. I didn’t expect her to be so ungrateful and sell information about Nina. Mr. Mallory, you mustn’t let her get away with it.”

“I won’t spare anyone who has done Nina wrong, whether it be Marie or anyone who’s blood-related to Nina,” said Pierre as his fingers rhythmically tapped on the leather couch while he gazed at Jean.

Jean lowered his head out of guilt, worrying that Percy might even get revenge on him too.

“You must believe that I never intended on harboring Marie, and you’re the first person I wanted to tell after learning about this. I should’ve kept her under control, but she ran away the second she realized she made a mistake. So, I immediately called you because only you can find her,” said Jean earnestly in hopes that he would believe him.

“Ran away?” Percy frowned. Why would Marie run?

It most likely was not because of the Nina incident as he still had yet to make a move after the investigation so that they would think that he was unaware.

When in reality, he had not made a move as the timing was not right yet.

“She knew that I would tell you, so she ran away with all my money, leaving me penniless. Mr. Mallory, since you and my sister are going strong, you’ll be able to overcome all the obstacles that come your way and walk into the marriage hall one day. That’ll make us family in the future. So, can you lend me some money? All my money was stolen by Marie.” Jean pleaded.

Percy looked at him with a stern gaze.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2296-“Lend you money?” Percy raised his eyebrows. It turned out that this was Jean’s true motive.

His tone sounded like he was reluctant to lend him money, so Jean had to summon up the courage and say, “Mr. Mallory, even if one provides clues to the police, one will still get an informer’s fee. Although you already know that Marie was the one who betrayed Nina, I still intended to tell you anyway, so there has to be an informer’s fee, right?”

“How much do you want?” Percy did not agree. Instead, he answered him with a question.

“Isn’t that up to you? How much do you think Nina is worth?” Jean rubbed his hands together and gestured to Percy.

“Nina is a priceless treasure. She can’t be compared to a woman like Marie,” said Percy with a cold gaze. He picked up his phone and instructed his assistant, “Come in.”

The door to the reception room was pushed open.

Jean was worried that Percy was going to chase him out until he heard him say, “Give Mr. Langdon a hundred dollars in cash.”

A hundred dollars?

He came all the way here to show his goodwill, yet it was only worth a hundred dollars?

Jean thought Percy was too stingy, but he dared not say anything. He was afraid that if he said something, he would not even have the hundred dollars.

Besides, the hundred dollars would be able to solve his urgent needs right now. At least it would allow him to survive here for the next few days and figure out how to get money.

The assistant was at a loss. "Boss, I don't have any cash on me. Who still carries cash on them nowadays?"

Jean's expression changed as he quickly said, "It doesn't have to be cash. You can transfer it to me too."

The assistant looked at Percy.

"Give it to him," said Percy. He had no plans of doing it himself as Jean was not worthy.

"Yes, Boss." The assistant took out his phone to scan Jean's QR code and transferred a hundred dollars to him.

[You have received one hundred dollars.] A notification rang on Jean's phone.

He looked at Percy with a smile on his face. "Thank you, Mr. Percy."

Percy stood up, looked at the receptionist, and said, "See him off downstairs."

"Yes, sir." The receptionist nodded.

Jean hurriedly stood up and said, "Mr. Mallory, can I ask you for a favor?"

"What?" Percy's words were brief as usual.

"If your people manage to find Marie, please tell me immediately," Jean requested.

Percy turned around to look at him and smirked. "So you can get your money and watch back?"

When he came in, he noticed that Jean was no longer wearing the watch Jim mentioned.

If nothing else, it must have been stolen along with the money.

“Marie, that thief! I’ll make her pay!” Jean said with gritted teeth.

Percy warned him, “Do you think that Marie will still have the money when you find her?”

Marie and Jean were two of a kind. They would spend their money lavishly if they had any. Once he found her, Jean’s money would be almost gone.

Jean lowered his head in shock.

He and Nina said the same thing. Even if he found Marie, he might not be able to get the money back...

Besides, there would not be much left after passing through the hands of Marie.

After Percy returned to his office, he told Nina about today’s events.

When Nina learned that he gave Jean a hundred dollars, she exclaimed, “Why did you give him money?”

“All his money was taken by Marie. Are you sure you can accept the fact that he may starve to death on the streets at any time?” Percy asked. Although Nina loathed Jean, she still could not completely cut off blood relations.

Otherwise, she would not have taken on the responsibility for Anna’s living expenses and medical fees.

Percy knew that the money Nina gave Anna was enough to support Jean if Anna spent it consciously.

However, Anna had no idea how to save her money. It could be because it was not her hard-earned money, so it was easy for her to spend it all in one go.

Hence, she could not care for Jean either.

Nina fell silent.

“Jean won’t be able to find the money in such a short time no matter how many different methods he tries. The hundred dollars isn’t much.” Percy sighed. A hundred dollars is indeed not a lot, but if Jean spent it mindfully, he could survive in A city for several days.

With a nature like his, he would definitely find a way to get money.

“I know..” Nina did not expect Jean to look for Percy after she refused to give him money. He even told him about what Marie did.

She was helpless.

“Let’s leave it at that for now. I’ll be going to work,” said Nina while feeling low-spirited.

After hanging up, she stood up and looked at the view outside the window.

She had told Percy many times to not pity her family and give them any money because there was no limit to their greed. No matter how much money they had, it would not be able to satisfy their greed.

Nina did not want her birth family to be a burden to Percy.

However, it seemed like situations like these were unavoidable as long as she was with Percy.

Nina sighed as she was at a loss...

There was a knock on her office door, and Nina sat back down after gathering her emotions. “Come in.”

The assistant pushed the door open and came in with a stack of documents in her arms while informing, “Ms. Langdon, the headquarters called for a meeting, so you’ll need to go over there.”

“Okay, I got it.” Nina took the document handed over by her assistant and glanced at it before putting on her coat to rush over to T Corporation.

The meeting was to discuss the development of the suburbs, and Nina only realized after the meeting that Luke wanted Brilliant Architectural Design LLC to participate in the bidding project as well.

Nina agreed right away upon hearing the good news.



Although there were many orders at Brilliant Architectural Design LLC, with a headquarters like T Corporation, their orders would usually lean toward small or medium-sized projects.

The profits may be considerable, but compared to T Corporation, even the profit of 10 Brilliant Architectural Design LLC would have nothing on them.

With this opportunity, their company's profits and employee benefits would be much better for the next year.

After the meeting, Nina took the elevator downstairs and ran into Luca who had just come to work.

"Luca, why are you only coming to work now?" Nina was surprised. She saw a briefcase in Luca's hands, so she guessed that she had just arrived.

"I caught a cold, so I went to the hospital to get some medicine," explained Luca. When she finished her medicine, Luke intended to have Johann send it over, but she felt bad for always bothering Johann, so she offered to get it from the hospital herself.

She returned to the office late just because she had to get medicine from the hospital, so she asked Zoey to help her take a leave of absence.

Nina frowned upon hearing Luca's hoarse voice. "Are you okay?"

"It's nothing. I just got a cold, and I'm almost all better now," said Luca as she knew best about her body.

"Good to hear that. It must be uncomfortable for you after catching a cold. Get more rest. It's almost New Year's, so it'll get even more chilly outside. Make sure to keep yourself warm." Nina sighed.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2297-"Okay, I will." Luca nodded. She looked closely at Nina's expression and asked, "Nina, did something happen?"

Nina asked in surprise, "How did you know?"

"It's written all over your face." Luca gestured at her by pointing to her own face.

Nina had been frowning since just now, so she must have encountered something unpleasant. When Luca observed her face, she was able to tell.

Moreover, she had been friends with Nina for so many years. How could she not know?

“Yeah, something happened.” Nina forced a smile.

“How about we make a trip to the cafe next door?” Luca invited her as she reckoned that Nina needed a place to vent her feelings right now.

“No, I shouldn’t disturb your work...” Nina shook her head. Even though she did have the urge to get it off her chest, how could she hold up Luca’s work?

“I took a leave, and my throat is aching, so I want some lemon tea,” said Luca as she held Nina’s hand and walked out.

Nina had no choice but to follow her.

Both of them made it to the cafe, and because they went during office hours, it was quite empty.

Luca and Nina sat in the corner of the cafe, and when the waiter came to get their order, Luca ordered a cup of lemon tea while Nina ordered a cup of fruit tea.

Only after the waiter left did Luca ask, “Tell me what happened.”

“I. It’s Jean.” Nina sighed and told Luca everything from Pierre giving Jean money, to the money getting stolen by Marie, and finally about Jean borrowing money from Percy.

Luca’s eyebrows furrowed slightly while listening to her talk.

Once people turned bad, it would be difficult for them to become good again. Even if Jean were to completely change his ways, he would still be the same.

“So, did Mr. Mallory lend him the money?” asked Luca.

“Percy said he couldn’t bear seeing him starve to death on the streets, so he lent him a hundred dollars. It may not be much, but I just feel awful.” said Nina. It was not because of losing the hundred dollars. She just felt helpless.

Jean was already past 30, yet he still had to beg others for money to the extent that he even had to ask others for a hundred dollars.

Was that what a person in his 30s should be doing?

“Your brother is really a loafer. Nina, have you ever thought about finding him a job?” Luca asked as she thought that perhaps it would be better for him to have a job since he had not been doing anything since he was released from prison.

“He has a criminal record, and the people in A City are not very kind to people with criminal records. What’s the use of him having a degree? For higher-paying jobs, once they find out about his past crimes, there’s no way they’d hire him. His arrogant \*ss won’t settle for the lower-paying ones either!”

So what if he studied abroad? He failed every interview anyway.

With a criminal record, having studied abroad was not a bonus point. It gave him negative points instead.

After two tries, Jean completely gave up on the idea of finding a job.

Nina had advised him before that he could get a job with lower requirements. He was capable, and his boss would eventually be able to see that too. Hence, he could get promoted then.

However, Jean refused. When he was presented with an interview opportunity, he would reject it.

“In that case...” Luca frowned as this Jean matter might drag on for Nina’s entire life.

“I remember that Brilliant Architectural Design LLC...”

The moment she spoke, Nina immediately shook her head. “Not there.”

“Why?” Luca asked as Jean also majored in this field, so why not?

“I’m afraid that he’ll bring down the company if he joins, to be honest. You know Bianca, right?” Nina whispered and started muttering when Bianca was mentioned.

Luca nodded to indicate that she knew her.

“Although Brilliant Architectural Design LLC is under Mr. Crawford’s management, Bianca was the one who established the company. Jean and her. sort of had a thing, but Jean was the one who took her for granted. After some things Jean did, they both had a falling out and they finally broke up. So, he holds a grudge against Bianca and Luke. If he were to work in Brilliant, it’ll only be a matter of time before the company falls apart,” Nina explained the reason why she did not dare take this risk.

Screwing up a construction company was not a hard task.

Leaking a blueprint alone would cause the company to lose a hefty amount of money.

If Jean were to work there, he could easily get hold of a blueprint.

Luca fell silent as she did not expect the past to leave such a huge impact on the present.

“I’m even more reluctant to let him work at Mallory Corporation as he’s the type of person to take words to heart and make a big fuss out of it. If he pisses Percy off, I dare not take the blame,” said Nina as Percy had brought it up before.

He mentioned that Jean could be a bodyguard or whatever, but Nina knew that Jean would never be Mallory Corporation’s bodyguard.

If he were to enter any other department, he would mess things up for the company. Even if he did not, Percy would still somehow face trouble because of Jean.

The best way to keep clear of trouble was to steer away from the source.

When Percy proposed the idea, she refused to accept it.

“It’s not easy, I see,” Luca muttered.

Nina nodded. She only had connections to Brilliant Architectural Design LLC, but she was afraid to let Jean in as it was too big of a risk.

Luca sighed. “So what now?”

"I don't know either. I had intended to not give him any financial support and keep the resources on my mom's side in control so that he would turn over a new leaf and find a job, but little did I know..." Nina was utterly helpless.

The waiter served the drinks they ordered.

Nina bit the straw as if she was taking out her anger on it.

Jean did not have a job, nor did he have any money, but he sure knew how to make things up.

Ever since she got together with Percy, he felt like he had a backer supporting him. Everywhere he went, he used her and Percy's name to buy stuff on credit. Although not many people believed him, he still gave Percy a headache because of this.

"Didn't Jean use to love studying? Why not send him abroad to further his studies?" Luca suggested. If Jean had a higher level of education, perhaps the people here would ignore his criminal record and hire him.

"Does he look like an academic person now? But Luca.." Nina paused and looked at her. "Don't you hate him a lot? How do you know so much about him? How do you know he majored in architecture?"

Luca was stunned. Did she slip up? She hurriedly said, "I remember you've mentioned all of this to me before."

Nina held her chin and furrowed her brows while she tried to recall the time she mentioned such things to Luca. "Ha I?"

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2298-"Yes, you told me. How else would I know?" Luca insisted and took a sip of her lemon tea to hide her guilt.

"Really? Maybe I forgot..." Nina had no recollection of her telling Luca those things.

However, she had complained to her about Jean a lot, so she suspected that she had said so much that she forgot what she even said.

"I guess so. You've been working too hard lately, so it's only normal that you don't remember little details like these," Luca said as she sipped on her lemon tea with her straw while lowering her gaze.

The two of them continued to sit there and sip on their tea.

Nina told Luca about many other things until someone's phone rang, which made their conversation come to an abrupt end.

Luca glanced at the caller to see that it was Queenie.

"I'll take this call," she said to Nina before answering the phone. "What is it, Mrs. Norman?"

"Luca, what's wrong with your voice?" Queenie noticed that her voice was a little raspy.

"I have a cold. Is everything alright?" Luca knew that Queenie must be calling her to talk about Leia.

Leia was in stable condition right now, so there should not be any complications. Why was Queenie calling her?

"Sorry, I didn't know you had a cold.." Queenie felt bad when she heard that Luca had caught a cold. She glanced at the door of the ward and asked out of concern, "Are you feeling any better?"

"I've gotten much better. It's not that serious anymore. Don't worry, Mrs. Norman, you can speak now." Luca noticed how cautious she was, which convinced her that it was about Leia.

Leia heard her talk and was a little uncertain. Was that Jack's wife?

"Here's the thing. Leia just had the operation, right? A little problem occurred, but Dr. Park said it's normal and she'll be fine if she takes good care of her body. However, I'm still a bit worried, so I want to ask you to come over to see if you can do anything to help Leia recuperate," Queenie said slowly.

She intended to let the doctors at the hospital do it, but after bringing it up to Leia, Leia suggested letting Luca help her.

Queenie felt embarrassed to bother Luca as she had put Luca through so much trouble in the past because of Leia.

Helping patients recuperate was not her specialty, but Jack mentioned that Luca was great at it.

Leia even insisted on having Luca help her because she was better and even Johann said so.

For the sake of Leia's health, Queenie had to shamelessly make this call to Luca.

"Recuperate?" Luca was stunned as she was a little hesitant to help Leia, not because she was selfish but because Leia would never accept her good intentions.

If Leia was willing to accept her kindness, perhaps she would not need to get a liver transplant in the first place.

"Yes. If you're not free, then that's fine." Queenie heard the reluctance in Luca's tone.

"Mrs. Norman, it's not that I don't want to. It's just that I don't know if I can do a good job. Plus, Ms. Norman was quite opposed to me treating her before. I'm afraid of making a fool of myself..." said Luca

as Leia had hated her for a long time.

Luca recalled the last time she gave Leia dry needling. If not for the fact that Leia had trouble getting up, she might have chased her out of the place.

"It's different this time. Leia was the one who suggested it. Luca, can you help Leia, please?" Queenie pleaded as she was confident about Luca's skills too.

With the help of Luca and Johann, Leia might be able to recover in a couple of weeks.

Luca could not turn her down, so she had no choice but to say, "I'll try, but only after a few days. I haven't completely recovered from my cold yet, and Ms. Norman is still fragile."

"It's okay. You should get better soon." Queenie sighed after she agreed and said, "Then I won't bother you anymore, Luca."

"Okay." Luca ended the call and put the phone aside.

“Was that Jack’s wife?” Nina asked out of curiosity.

“Yes.” Luca nodded.

“I heard that Leia came back secretly and was even hospitalized. The situation doesn’t seem to be going well?” Nina had also seen the entertainment news reports.

“Yeah, but she had an operation and is currently recovering.” Luca bit the straw and sipped her lemon tea.

“She already went for the surgery, yet she’s still asking you to help her recover. That girl, Leia, is really something.” Nina did not have a good impression of Leia. To her, she was cunning and full of craft.

“It’s because she had the surgery that she needs to undergo post-op treatment. It’s not that difficult anyway,” said Luca as she would never refuse Queenie’s request.

“You just don’t know how to say no. Leia is not that decent of a person. Be careful,” Nina urged because even if she ignored the past, Leia’s character itself was problematic.

If Luca helped her, she could bite back at Luca at any time.

“It’s okay. Don’t worry about it too much.” Luca smiled and shook her head. So what if Leia caused her more trouble? She was no longer the old Bianca anyway.

“I get a bad feeling every time I hear her name and think about when..” Nina paused as she thought that she should not mention Bianca in front of Luca that much.

Besides, Bianca was Luke’s wife, and Luca’s identity was a little.

“I know you’re saying it for my own good, but with Ms. Norman’s current state, she won’t be the same as before once she recovers. Don’t worry,” Luca reassured her so that she would stop worrying about

these things.

“You’ll be in touch with her anyhow, so just be extra careful. You said Jean is a troublemaker. Well, Leia and Jean are the same people.” Nina had seen



through them. Jean had done so many misdeeds just to get Bianca, but in the end, he still fell into the hands of Marie.

On the other hand, Leia had done a lot of absurd things just to get Luke. She was lucky that her family was well-off and she had money from her celebrity days, so she could pay someone else to take the blame.

In the end, the worst punishment she got was just getting sent abroad.

If Leia's living conditions were the same as Jean's, perhaps she would still be in jail after all the bad things she had done.

"Fine, I'll be careful. Don't worry," said Luca.

Both of them sat in the cafe for a while longer before going their separate ways.

After Luca returned to her office and put down her phone and briefcase, she changed into her lab coat. Before entering the laboratory, she put on a mask and a face shield as a barrier from germs as she had a cold.

When Rhett saw her walk in, he stepped forward and said, "Dr, Craw, you should get more rest if you're not feeling well. It'll be okay to just have the other researchers here."

"It's alright. I've been sick for two days already, so it's bearable now," said Luca as her cold symptoms had reduced a lot, her nose was longer blocked, and her throat was not sore anymore.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2299-Rhett noticed that other than her voice being a little hoarse, she seemed perfectly fine, so he did not say anything.

Besides, Luca was their superior. If she said it was fine, as subordinates, they only had to follow orders.

After taking a seat, Luca was about to check the data when a researcher came into the laboratory with a thick stack of documents. The researcher walked up to her. "Dr. Craw, the data from phase three of the clinical trials is out."

“So soon?” Luca took the stack. She thought that the data would only be done after the new year.

“Yes, they’re speeding things up because it’s the end of the year, which is why they sent us the data now,” said the researcher.

“Okay, I’ll look at it later. If possible, let’s have a meeting at three o’clock.” Luca put the documents aside and planned to look through them during lunch.

If there was nothing wrong with the data, they could start preparing for the launching of the drug.

“Alright, I’ll have Ms. Davis prepare the meeting room,” said Rhett.

Luca picked up the documents and added, “Then, have Ms. Davis make copies of these documents for everyone as well.”

“Yes, Dr. Craw,” said Rhett as he left with the documents.

Luca leaned back in her chair and breathed a sigh of relief as the research had come to an end...

Since the experiment is over, did that mean that she and her team would need to return to Watson Biopharmaceuticals?

Luke moved them over here to protect the results of the experiment because the security over here was much more advanced than Watson Biopharmaceuticals’.

If she went back, her interactions with Luke would be reduced by at least half.

Luca’s heart told her to come in contact with Luke more so that they could make more memories together.

However, her mind told her that the more she came in contact with Luke, the harder it would be for her to let go when she had to go back to the Island of Despair.

Luca sighed.

She looked at the row of test tubes in front of her and suddenly felt like she was at a loss.

Zoey walked over with copies of the documents while placing the original copy next to Luca. "Dr. Craw, when I passed by your office, I heard your phone ringing."

"Okay, I'll go check it out." Luca stood up. She walked out of the lab and returned to her office.

Just as she pushed the door open, the phone rang again.

Luca frowned as the urgent ringtone gave her a bad feeling.

She walked over to her desk and picked up her phone. When she realized that it was from Watson Biopharmaceuticals' general manager, she let out a sigh of relief.

As long as it was not Abel.

On second thought, she found it strange as Watson would usually contact Zoey if there was a meeting to be held or an important notice. However, this time, they were calling her directly.

It was the first time the general manager ever called her.

Luca answered the phone. "General Manager, what's the matter?"

"Dr. Craw, what took you so long to pick up the phone?" the general manager asked with dissatisfaction in his tone.

"I was in the laboratory just now and I left my phone in the office. Is there a problem?" Luca asked him with a cold tone.

"I heard that the data for phase three of the clinical trials is out. Send me the digital files," said the general manager.

Luca frowned as she had just gotten the data report of the clinical trials. How did the people at Watson know about it already?

Her gut told her something was not right.

"I don't have the digital files with me right now," said Luca.

"You're a research professor. How can you not have them?" The general manager was in disbelief.

"My subordinates are in charge of that. Besides, you're in charge of the company. Why are you meddling with the data?" Luca questioned.

This general manager was not originally in charge of the drug research either.

After the Dr. Cole incident, Luke had the HR department recruit a general manager to manage the company's day-to-day affairs.

How could those managing daily affairs know about research?

Luca had never heard of such a thing.

The general manager did not expect Luca to ask him that question. He cleared his throat and said, "I'm just concerned about the company's performance. Dr. Craw, just send me the documents."

Luca grunted lightly. Although she did not know who this general manager was, his intentions were too obvious.

"General Manager, even if I give you the data, you won't be able to understand them. Is there anyone on your end who can read the data?"

The general manager's voice turned serious. "There are so many professors in the company. Who wouldn't be able to read the data? The situation with Dr. Albus has already cost us a lot, so I'm just trying to be more cautious to recover the losses."

"Which is exactly why the data information should be kept confidential. If Dr. Albus really did betray the research data, there's no guarantee that others won't betray me too if I make the data public. If something goes wrong with my research, as someone who's seen the data, you'll be the biggest suspect," said Luca.

"What do you mean by that?" the general manager questioned.

Although she could not see him, Luca could guess that the general manager's expression had changed. She said indifferently, "Before the drug enters the market, I'll keep the documents and data safe with me. If you insist on seeing the data, you can make an application with Mr. Crawford. As long as Mr.

Crawford approves, I'll definitely give all the documents to you."

The general manager did not reply and hung up the phone with a bang.

Luca frowned as this general manager was really problematic, but Luke had no intention of getting rid of him...

She had hinted at it more than once.

She believed that Luke understood what she was trying to say but.

What was Luke thinking?

Why had he not done anything to this problematic general manager? Could he be messing with him?

No matter how much she thought about it, she still could not figure it out. Then, there was a knock on her door. When she opened the door, Luke was standing outside.

She noticed that it was already lunchtime after seeing the lunch box in his hands.

"Time to eat," said Luke as he walked in.

Luca closed the door behind him and looked at him, then she sat on the sofa thoughtfully.

"What are you thinking about?" Luke could tell that something was on her mind at first glance.

"Mr. Crawford, have you investigated the general manager of Watson?" Luca asked.

"Why do you ask?" Luke opened the lunch box bag and took out the food Aunt Neile made. After eating with him for the past few days, Luca was no longer averse to eating lunch with him.

"I've mentioned before that I think there's something wrong with him. When I just got the data for the phase three clinical trials earlier, he called to ask me for it. I just got the data, so how could he know about it when he's at Watson?" Luca asked as the clinical trial data was not directly tied to Watson but to her.

Hence, she and her research group should be the first to know.

After thinking about it, Luca guessed that there may be someone in her research group who was on the general manager's side.

Twins In Her Womb: Sir President Please Be Gentle Chapter 2300-Luke handed her the rice. "Don't think too much about it. Eat first."

Luca looked at him properly. "Mr. Crawford, aren't you worried?"

Although she was the one who betrayed the data and information in Dr. Albus' case, this general manager did not seem to have good intentions at the time either. However, she was quicker to make a move, so it did not have much to do with him.

"When the time comes, some people will let the cat out of the bag, but until then, what do you think he'll do?" Luke asked.

"Oh no..." Luca stood up.

"What is it?" Luke tilted his head slightly to look at her nervous expression.

"I suspect that someone in my research group is helping the general manager, but I already had Ms. Davis print out the data report of phase three of the clinical trials. Now, everyone has a copy in their hands," Luca said.

Luke put down his utensils slowly. He was not concerned about the data at first, but after seeing how concerned Luca was, she would not be able to eat in peace if he did not do anything about it.

He stood up and walked out.

"Mr. Crawford?" Luca was startled, and she called his name while looking at him walk out.

"Aren't you worried? Come on. Let's have a short meeting with them," Luke said while opening the door.

"Right away." Luca did not forget that Luke was picky. If the food got cold, it would affect the taste and texture. Hence, she put the lid back on before hurrying out of her office.

Luke walked into the assistant office and saw that only Zoey was there.

She jumped up upon seeing Luke. "Good afternoon, Mr. Crawford."

"Good afternoon. Inform everyone in this department that there'll be a short meeting." After finishing his words, Luke glanced back.

Luca caught up to him.

“Right now?” Zoey was flabbergasted as it was lunchtime, so all the people in the department had already gone downstairs to eat except for her because she was watching her weight.

“Yes, I’ll give them ten minutes. Ten minutes later, I want everyone in the meeting room,” said Luke while looking at the time on his watch.

“Yes, sir.” Zoey hurriedly picked up the phone on her desk to relay Luke’s message to everyone.

After notifying Zoey, Luke walked toward the laboratory.

Luca walked up to Zoey and whispered, “Ms. Davis, can you order an A-meal for all of them, please? I’ll pay you back later.”

She reckoned that they probably did not have enough time to get takeout because of Luke’s sudden call for a meeting, so she had Zoey order food for them.

“Alright, Dr. Craw,” Zoey agreed.

10 minutes later, all of the researchers gathered in the meeting room.

They dared not chatter with Luke in the chairman’s seat and Luca next to him. They just sat quietly around the meeting table.

“Mr. Crawford, everyone’s here,” Luca told him.

Luca’s cold gaze scanned everyone present, and he slowly spoke, “According to Dr. Craw, the research data for phase three of the clinical trials is out and each one of you has a copy, is that correct?”

“Yes,” a few researchers said simultaneously.

“Very well. This data is a top-secret document, and it’s directly tied to whether the drug will successfully enter the market. So, I would like for all of you to do your job in guarding the information. Don’t let any outsider who has nothing to do with the research get their hands on it, not even the higher-ups of Watson Biopharmaceuticals. If the leakage of data affects the drug launching, I’ll have no tolerance for the person responsible no matter who it is.” Cruel words came out of Luca’s mouth.

The researchers looked at each other without making any sound.

“Do you understand?” Luke asked.

“Understood,” the researchers answered.

Luke looked at Luca. This should have done it, right?

Luca nodded slightly and added, “Mr. Crawford, is there anything else you’d like to add?”

“No, you may continue.” Luke knew that she had something to tell the researchers, so he stood up and left.

After Luke left the meeting room, several researchers were obviously relieved as Luke’s presence was too overwhelming. Being under his watch, their nerves were tense and their bodies were stiff. They were in fear that they would be called out and criticized.

Luca looked at them. “There’s a reason why Mr. Crawford said so. The general manager of Watson Biopharmaceuticals asked me for the clinical trial data. He knew about it the moment it came out, and I think a non-researcher asking me for this information is violating the rules and regulations. I want everyone to avoid making such mistakes. Mr. Crawford only said so much because I reported it to him. We’re not trying to target anyone, so don’t worry.”

A researcher raised his hand and spoke, “Dr. Craw, are you saying that even if other research professors ask us for it, we can’t give it to them?”

“Yes. After our experience with Dr. Albus, we should be more cautious. If the data leaks and it affects the drug launch, it’ll affect the company’s profits. I think everyone will be in trouble by then,” said Luca. Everyone at T Corporation knew how well Luke’s people were at investigating.

“Understood, Dr. Craw.” The researchers agreed one after another.

“Alright, the meeting is adjourned. I’ve asked Tina to order A-meals for you all, so you don’t have to go downstairs to eat.” After Luca was done speaking, she walked out of the meeting room.

After returning to the office, she pushed open the door to see Luke waiting for her on the couch.



Luca walked in and closed the door behind her.

After sitting on the couch, she saw that Luke had filled her plate with food and knew instantly that the plate was hers.

“Time to eat.” Luke handed her the plate filled with food.

As expected, Luca had no choice but to accept it after he handed it over. She picked up her utensils and started eating slowly.

“Did you notice anything just now?” Luke asked as he noticed that she kept looking toward the researchers when he was talking as if she was trying to see through their expressions.

“Nothing. Maybe I was just overthinking,” said Luca. It would be better if she was just overthinking. At least they would not make that mistake after warning them.

If the general manager asked them for the phase three clinical trial data, they would definitely pass the matter on to her, so there would not be a problem.

“You’ll know if you’re thinking too much soon enough.” Luke picked up a piece of fish.

Luca saw him meticulously get rid of the fish bones and quickly said, “Mr. Crawford, you don’t have to give me more food. I can’t finish everything.”

“You eat too little.” Luke had no choice but to stop feeding her.

While eating, Luca looked at him and something suddenly occurred to her.

“Have you already investigated the real identity of the general manager?”

“Why do you say so?” Luke asked her back while eating.

“I guessed it,” Luca said. Luca looked very calm as if he already had everything under control.

On second thought, there were not many people who could make Luke act out of character, so his calm and collected manner did not mean anything anyway.