

Twins in Her Womb: Sir President, Please be Gentle Chapter 24 Get Your Filthy Hands Off Of Me!



Bianca called Jean.

However, Jean’s phone gave her the same message. “Sorry, the number you called is currently unavailable.”

All of a sudden, Bianca felt uneasy.

She hoped that nothing bad had happened.

Next, she gave Nina a call.

Nina picked up in a flash, asking, “What’s the matter, babe?”

Bianca explained everything to her.

However, Nina said, “Maybe someone suddenly called her to play mahjong? You don’t know this, but she keeps her phone in her bag when she’s playing mahjong, so she won’t be able to hear you. As for my brother, he’s probably busy.”

Since Nina said that, Bianca did not think too much of it.

Putting down her phone, Bianca walked to the bathroom and took a shower. That helped her brighten up a lot more, and as she was drying her hair, she saw her phone ringing on the coffee table in the living room.

The caller was Jean.

“Hello.” Bianca picked up in an instant.

Jean was silent on the other end. After a long time, he seemed to hold something back before asking coldly, “Bianca Rayne, how many men have you been sneaking around with behind my back?”

“What... What do you mean? Me, sneaking around with men behind your back?” It came out of nowhere, so Bianca did not understand what he was saying.

Jean abruptly raised his volume, his voice hoarse as he said, “You’re still pretending to be innocent?! Bianca Rayne, it suddenly feels like I don’t know you at all. Tell me, which is the real you?!”

Bianca had been holding her phone, but her hand tightened around it now.

Jean was still going wild with his words, loudly protesting the unfairness of it all. “Tell me, just who am I to you? A place you come home to after your games outside? An unlucky second-choice? The honest type that’s just made to be cuckold?”

Jean’s angry voice was like blades of ice, flying through the phone and plunging into Bianca’s ears.

“Calm down for now. Are you sure you aren’t misunderstanding something?” Bianca frowned, her expression far from pleasant.

Jean laughed coldly, almost cynically. “Misunderstanding? There’s no misunderstanding! Right now, I just hate how stupid I’ve been. I can’t believe I’ve trusted you unconditionally for so long, I hate that I didn’t believe what Marie said when we were overseas. Bianca, Marie wasn’t lying, was she? You slept around with other men behind my back when we were studying overseas.”

Jean’s last words were a statement, not a question.

Her partner, the man she was supposed to walk down the aisle to meet, was now doubting her integrity. Could you imagine how that felt?

Bianca was so angry that her hand shook on her phone.

Before she could even say anything, Jean added viciously, “When we were overseas, you kept saying when I invited you out, but those were all lies, weren’t they? Now that I think about it, there were so many holes in your story! If you really were working several jobs at the same time like you said you were, why didn’t I ever see any dark circles under your eyes?”

“So? If you think I was lying when I said I was working, what do you think I was doing?” Bianca’s frown deepened.

Jean lowered his voice. “Do you really need me to spell it out.”

“Say it. I want to hear it,” Bianca said.

“You forced me to, so I’ll say it.” Jean told her exactly what Marie told him four years ago. The difference was he did not believe her back then. “You’ve had six men in those five years, four of them married! They kept you as their mistresses, funding your studies and teaching you their language. You even had an abortion for them, right?”

In that minute, that one second, Bianca felt her heart die.

She lowered her head and looked at the engagement ring on her finger, hot tears filling her eyes.

It had not even been a week since they got engaged, but now her fiancé was accusing her of unspeakable things across the phone.

Everyone knew how important a woman’s reputation was. He had no evidence at all, but just because Marie spouted some nonsense at him, he one-sidedly decided that she was guilty of so many charges...

Such blatant distrust from her fiancé hurt her as much as outright betrayal would.

Jean was still going on, interrogating her, asking her who the man outside her house had been, saying that she could not deny that, because even the old lady in her neighborhood, Daisy, had seen them with her own eyes!

Bianca wordlessly hung up the call. She did not want to hear another word.

Her phone rang.

Bianca let it ring.

She did not pick up.

She did not want to cry, and she was not devastated either. She was just tired... So, so tired.

Sitting on the couch, she pulled her knees to her chest and buried her face in them. She just wanted to be an ostrich now, hiding her head in the sand.

Jean appeared in front of her five years ago, like the one silver lining in the storm clouds. He did not feel real, but he was, and he made her think that maybe the sky was going to clear up.

That ray of light had seduced her, tempted her to walk out of her shade and stand under the thunder clouds.

That ray of light made her a promise, telling her, “Trust me. Stand here and wait for the sun. When the sky clears, I’ll make your entire world shine.”

She had looked at that light like a fool, waiting for the sky to clear.

However!

The sky turned even darker all of a sudden, and it abruptly began to pour!

It felt as though she was the only one unlucky enough and stupid enough to get drenched, soaked and cold from head to toe...

...

After a long time curled up on the couch, she fell asleep.

She only woke up when the stomach pain became too much.

Bianca had not eaten a single thing since the morning until now.

Putting on her clothes, she grabbed her keys and her wallet, leaving the house for a simple lunch. After lunch, she did not want to go home either, so she suddenly decided to go for a walk around this familiar yet unfamiliar city.

Maybe her mood would lighten if she went for a walk. Maybe she would be able to get over this. She had barely swiped her card and gotten past the subway turnstiles when someone suddenly grabbed her hand from behind.

Bianca turned around.

“Lil Sis, it really is you!” Marie Rayne grinned brightly as she looked at Bianca.

“I hate that I didn’t believe what Marie said when we were overseas!”

Jean’s words rang out in Bianca’s mind like a thunderbolt.

Marie had slandered her to Jean, accusing her of something she had not done. Bianca did not doubt for a second that Marie was capable of something so underhanded.

Bianca pulled her hand away. “Let go! Get your filthy hands off of me!”

“I’m filthy?” Marie’s lips curved, but she did not lose her temper. Instead, she continued keeping up behind Bianca. When the subway doors opened, Marie squeezed into the carriage as well.

The subway doors closed.

Marie found her footing and said to Bianca, “Mom told me to invite you back home for a meal.”

Bianca pretended not to hear her.

“Lady, your shoe is on my foot!” Marie suddenly looked down and addressed an older woman who was seated nearby.

The woman on the seat was none other than Daisy, who had just boarded on this station and managed to snag a seat.

When Daisy heard that Marie and Bianca shared a mother, she pulled her foot back and asked Marie, “How old, child?”

“Twenty-six.” Marie did not really want to talk to a backwater old woman like that.

The problem was that the subway was completely crowded with people, so she was pressured to reply.

The older woman beamed and pretended to look envious as she said, “You sure look young! I mean, you look like you’re in your late thirties, but you’re telling me your child is already twenty-six?”

“You—” Marie immediately looked livid.

The people around them could not hold in their laughter.

Marie’s face instantly turned maroon! She could not even confront a middle-aged woman like that in front of all these people, so she could only swallow her anger! It felt like she was going to burst a blood vessel!