

Twins in Her Womb: Sir President, Please be Gentle Chapter 27 Choose An Urn In Advance



Bianca returned to the design department.

She had managed to throw Jean off downstairs, but she would still see Jean's face at their workstations.

Thankfully, they were seated far away from each other.

Sue Carter watched Bianca take her seat and immediately checked her reflection in her mirror, sighing resentfully, "Both of us went outstation and stayed up all night, so why am I covered in black circles while you're perfectly fine, Bianca?"

"What brand do you use to remove your black circles, Bianca?" asked one of her female colleagues asked anxiously.

Bianca raised her head and said a little awkwardly, "I never used one..."

"Not at all?!" Her colleague was shocked. "Are you a fairy? How could you stay up all night without black circles?! Soooob... We should throw all of the all-nighters here at the department onto you..."

Sue put her mirror aside and said teasingly, "Don't you bully Bianca now. Her boyfriend Jean is right here protecting her!"

Everyone felt another wave of envy at Bianca!

After that little jab, though, Sue was alert enough to notice that both Bianca and Jean looked a little off.

Later, Bianca was so tired that she picked up her coffee mug to get some coffee. Sue followed behind her. When they went into the pantry, Sue made sure that there was no one outside before she approached Bianca and asked, "Did you get into a fight with Jean?"

Both of them had gone outstation to H City before and spent two days together, so Bianca had a very good impression of Sue. To her, Sue was not aloof at all and treated the newbies well.

"We broke up."

Sue was stunned. "But it's barely been any time since the trip! You two seemed perfectly fine in the car on the way back, so why'd you suddenly break up?"

Bianca stirred her coffee, depressed...

"Okay, okay. You don't have to say anything if you don't want to." Sue felt somewhat awkward. After all, Bianca must be really upset right now, yet she just had to bring it up.

"Couples argue all the time. Just give yourselves some time to calm down, and you'll be a match made in heaven again in a few days," Sue tried to comfort her.

Bianca shook her head.

Sue did not dare to say anything more. After all, they had only just gotten to know each other, so she could not pry into Bianca's private affairs too much.

That noon, Sue wanted to invite Bianca out to lunch, but Nina was one step ahead of her. That was fine; Sue knew that Nina was Jean's sister, so the two future sisters-in-law should be able to talk about it more openly.

On the way to the cafeteria, Nina sighed. "I don't know what on earth happened to my brother. Why the heck would he believe what that sl*t Marie says?"

Bianca laughed it off. "Forget it."

The more Bianca forced a laugh, though, the more Nina thought she had been hurt. "Don't give up on my brother so easily, Bea. Since that b*tch wants to make some drama, two can play at that game!"

Just then, Bianca's phone rang.

It was the head of the design department, Aimes.

"The head's calling," Bianca said to Nina in a whisper.

Nina nodded and let Bianca take the call.

As Bianca went to the window to answer the call, Nina went to the cafeteria to get some food. As Bianca's best friend, she knew exactly what Bianca liked, so by the time Bianca returned to their table, she saw two sets of lunch there waiting for her.

Bianca sat down and picked up her chopsticks, saying, "I have to eat fast. The head sent me on another assignment."

"What assignment? Is it another outstation trip?" Nina shrieked.

Bianca took a bite of rice and swallowed it before saying, "Not this time. This time, it's the daughter of some director out there who came to visit. The higher-ups are quite concerned about the reception she's going to get, so Sue Carter and I are in charge of welcoming her."

"Ha, I don't know what to say to do that anymore." Nina poked her rice with her chopsticks, muttering, "Newbies have no rights whatsoever, huh? It's one thing if Sue Carter likes to take all the PR and admin stuff on herself, but why'd she drag you into the water with her?! If she gets promoted or gets a raise later, do you get a cut too?"

"A director's daughter, huh? Sounds like a pain already!" Nina tapped Bianca's soup bowl and warned her, "There's no need to keep your head down. If she bullies you, call me and I'll rip her to shreds!"

Bianca gulped down her food and put her lunchbox aside, telling Nina, "Take your time, I need to run for it." With that, she turned and left.

"Slow down... If you eat that fast, what'll happen to your poor stomach?" Nina was worried for Bianca's sake, but Bianca had already vanished in a rush.

The company had sent a car and driver specifically to pick Charlotte Shaw from the airport.

Charlotte Shaw walked out of the airport. She was 160 centimeters tall and stood on stilettos that were at least another 20 centimeters. Her outfit was part of the new Chanel seasonal line-up, while her bag was limited edition Hermes.

If they added up her high-end jewelry as well, her complete outfit was worth at least a million.

Sue could not help but mutter to Bianca, "I bet no one's flashier than Charlotte Shaw. I mean, her father's still the leader of a related government department. Isn't she afraid of causing her dear old dad trouble with his job?"

Soon enough, Charlotte approached the car.

Bianca's expression was perfectly neutral as she greeted Charlotte politely. "Good day, Miss Shaw."

"Good day!" Charlotte greeted them flippantly, glancing over at Sue's and Bianca's professional outfits. There was contempt in her eyes; what peasants!

Jason was the assigned driver, but Charlotte treated him quite differently.

It was probably because Charlotte had done her homework before coming to A City. She probably knew that Jason was Luke's trusted aide. Since she was here for Luke, how could she not know about his relationships with the people around him?

On the way back, Charlotte insisted on taking the passenger's seat, all so she could chat with Jason, the driver, a bit more.

Meanwhile, Sue and Bianca sat in the backseats quietly without saying a single word.

Charlotte asked Jason, "I'm quite curious, Mr. Doyle. Does Mr. Crawford have a girlfriend? Why haven't I seen any women around him?"

Jason smiled, but that was not a question he could answer so easily.

If he said Mr. Crawford was single, he would probably end up pushing this pest Charlotte onto his boss. If he said Mr. Crawford was taken, then... then he might end up misleading the flower Mr. Crawford really wanted to pick, right?

Jason glanced at Bianca in the backseat and subtly pulled his gaze back before telling Charlotte, "I don't really know about my boss' private life. Why don't you ask him directly, Miss Shaw?"

"Oh, I see." Charlotte only stopped talking when she realized she was not getting anything from Jason.

Bianca's eyes were fixed on the freeway zipping past the car window as she let her thoughts wander. Suddenly, she heard Jason add, half-seriously and half-jokingly, "Men like Mr. Crawford are actually a little scary. He won't easily fall for any woman, not that I've seen at least, but if he actually does fall for someone, I think he might stick to her for life. If she tries to betray him, or even break up with him, she might best pick out a graveyard and an ash urn in advance..."

Bianca could not see Charlotte's expression.

However, Bianca herself was stunned. "Either love or death!" How possessive must he be to think that? How could a man love a woman in such a perverse and extreme way...?