

Twins in Her Womb: Sir President, Please be Gentle Chapter 28 Burn Her Body With Desire



They reached the city center.

Jason gripped the steering wheel, asking Charlotte, “Miss Shaw, do you want me to send you to your hotel or the shopping center so you can explore?”

“Neither. I invited a friend out for lunch,” said Charlotte as she patched up her make-up and put her lipstick away.

Jason understood and asked, “Have you decided on where you’ll eat? If you haven’t made a reservation, we can make you one whenever you want.”

If T Corporation was an empire in the business world, Luke would be its emperor and Jason, his trusted aide, its prime minister. Jason obeyed one man and commanded all the rest.

Of course Charlotte would feel cocky when a man like that treated her with such respect.

“Oh, we’ve made our reservations.” Charlotte told him where she was going to eat.

The car headed straight for her destination.

About ten minutes later, Jason stopped the car by the curb. “Here we are, Miss Shaw.”

“Thank you!” Charlotte grabbed her bag and flipped her wavy brown hair. Before she got out of the car, she pointed a finger at the backseat. “You, come with me.”

Jason frowned subtly. Charlotte’s smug attitude was getting on his nerves.

On the other hand, Bianca was not at all surprised Charlotte would behave like that.

Charlotte Shaw was a pampered materialistic heiress. She probably felt all unnatural without a few lackeys behind her.

Now, though, Charlotte did not ask Sue to follow her. Perhaps it was because Sue looked quite stern and intimidating when she was not smiling.

To put it bluntly, Bianca looked weaker and easier to bully!

Bianca got out of the car.

Jason drove the car away.

“Follow me.” Charlotte looked at the unassuming Bianca as though she was a pet puppy and then left without another word.

A hundred meters ahead of them was the grand hotel where Charlotte had made her reservation.

Bianca received a message on her phone.

“Although we’re in charge of welcoming her, she isn’t anything to us. If she’s polite, you can stay polite. If she’s rude, you don’t have to bend over to her either.” It was a text from Sue.

Charlotte turned around and said, “Why are you so slow? Keep up!”

Bianca put her phone into her bag.

Charlotte had booked an extremely extravagant room in the five-star hotel. The person she was supposed to be meeting was not here yet, so Charlotte sat down and started fixing her make-up again.

Bianca did not have anything to do, so she just took a seat on a couch nearby.

Soon, Charlotte’s phone rang.

She picked up, saying, “Hey, are you here yet? How could you keep me waiting for so long, you little b*tch?! Do you wanna die?!”

Bianca paused when she heard that. She thought to herself that this friend of Charlotte’s, the girl she called “little b*tch”, was probably no better than Charlotte in terms of personality.

“Your mom? I don’t like having elders around.” Charlotte demurred for a bit before relenting with a sigh. “Fine, fine. Let your mother tag along.”

About twenty more minutes later, the room door opened.

Bianca stood up instinctively out of politeness, but when she met gazes with her stepmother Jennifer Lee and Marie Rayne, all the blood instantly drained from her face.

Clearly, politeness was unnecessary here!

Jennifer and Marie were stunned for a second too.

“Do you... know each other?” Charlotte could tell there was something wrong with the atmosphere.

Jennifer was the first to react, all smiles as she appraised Charlotte and praised out loud, “Are you Charlotte? Marie told me so much about you! Wow, you’re so pretty, so fair and slender. I heard that when you were studying overseas, you were the idol of your school, surpassing all the pretty foreign girls!”

The compliments made Charlotte shy, but she accepted them as though they were natural too. She thought she deserved such praise, so she instantly agreed with this lady’s taste. Before she knew it, she had graciously accepted the way Jennifer held her hands too.

When Marie saw how well her mother was getting along with Charlotte, she instantly smiled proudly.

“Ma’am, Marie, come and sit over here,” said Charlotte.

Marie walked over to Charlotte, but when she walked past Bianca, she asked, “Why are you here?”

“Have fun chatting. I need to go to the washroom,” Bianca said calmly.

With that, she walked out of the room.

“How do you know her, Charlotte?”

That was her stepmother Jennifer’s voice.

“Oh, I don’t know her, Ma’am,” Charlotte said hurriedly. “I’m here in A City to meet my fiance, and she’s just an employee at my fiance’s company. She’s in charge of following me around, holding my stuff and buying me water.”

Bianca walked down the corridor, their voices blurring into the distance.

She knew just how well Jennifer and Marie would assault her character. Over the years, Bianca had long since grown used to it, and she would not easily grow enraged by it either.

She knew that the angrier she grew, the more excited those two would get.

In the room, Marie mentioned Bianca and then stopped, hesitating...

Charlotte could not stand the suspense, so she berated Marie, “Just spit it out, Marie! Don’t you go hiding things for me!”

“Just tell her! Charlotte’s so sweet and innocent that I’m afraid she’ll suffer for it!”

Jennifer added oil to the flames.

Her words made Charlotte narrow her eyes dangerously, staring at Marie.

Marie acted as though she was forced to say it. “Charlotte, you gotta be careful. You said you’re here to meet your fiance, and Bianca Rayne’s an employee at your fiance’s company, right? I’m afraid, so afraid...”

“Afraid? Of what?” Charlotte instantly reacted. “Her name’s Bianca Rayne? I never asked for her name before! Why is her last name Rayne too?”

Rayne was not a very common last name, and yet she had now met two people with that name, both of them who knew each other. Charlotte’s suspicions were instantly piqued.

“I won’t try hiding it from you. Bianca is my sister, but we’re not related by blood at all. My mother married her father, both of them on their second marriages.” Marie glanced at her mother, looking hurt and pitiful as she said, “My mother funded her overseas study, but she didn’t focus on her studies when she was out there. She spent all her time seducing rich foreigners and has a terrible reputation in that sense. I’m afraid... You have to be careful around your fiance. She might steal him away too...”

Charlotte was so angry that she slammed her hand onto the table. “She wants to seduce my man? Let’s see her try!”

“Don’t underestimate her. Her birth mother had single-handedly stolen a married man, and quite a famous one at that. He divorced his original wife for her mother and even split up their shares, doing all sorts of horrible things. Her father told me and my mother to keep a tight eye on her, just in case she ends up like her mother.” After Marie said that, she calmly took a sip of tea.

“I’ll destroy her right now!”

Charlotte leaped to her feet and whispered into Marie’s ear, “You know the clubs well, right? Have your friends send me some of those drugs within half an hour. Money isn’t an issue. It’d be even better if you find me one of those player-type guys!”

Marie was inwardly over the moon, but she acted shocked and confused. “Why do you want those drugs?”

“I want to burn her body with desire, so I can film the way she kneels down and sucks off a man. Then I can put that on the internet...” Charlotte looked absolutely determined to nip Bianca in the bud.