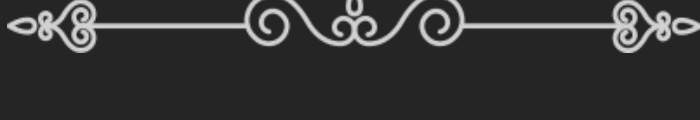


Twins in Her Womb: Sir President, Please be Gentle Chapter 30 She Was Falling At His Feet!



"Hot, it's so hot...

"Why does it feel so bad? Ugh..."

With her last strand of consciousness, Bianca slammed the elevator buttons. The doors finally opened later, and she managed to get inside.

Thankfully, she was the only person in here!

Bianca hid in the descending elevator, her face turning an unnatural shade of red. She could not stop the moans from leaking through her lips.

The elevator slowly descended to the seventh floor and stopped there.

Bianca saw a boy walk into the elevator. He looked like he was only eighteen or nineteen, and he was over 170 centimeters tall, casually dressed.

He was probably still a college student.

"A-Are you okay?" He immediately noticed that there was something wrong with Bianca. It gave him a shock, and he stammered out his question.

"I'm... I'm fine." Bianca frowned. "Don't come close to me."

The feeling was just too hard to suppress. She felt as though she was floating in the sea, bobbing uncertainly on the waves. Right now, she desperately needed an anchor.

For some reason, when she looked at the boy in front of her, she instinctively thought that he was that anchor...

The woman's passionate gaze made the boy's face redden. Although she was very pretty and clean, exuding feminine hormones, he just did not dare to touch her.

"Should... Should I send you to the hospital?" the boy suggested kindly. "You seem to be in a lot of pain."

In Bianca's mind, her primal instincts were currently at war with her logic.

She instinctively wanted to hug that boy, and that desire to approach kept growing stronger, all just because he was a man! However, her logic told her not to go closer, telling her that it was only the drug talking!

Just then, the elevator reached the first floor.

The doors opened.

Someone stood outside, casting a shadow over the people inside.

"Shall I take you to the hospital?" The boy had no time to look outside. The first thing he wanted to do was help Bianca walk. He was worried that another man would take advantage of her as she was now.

Before he could even lay a finger on her, however, a sudden force shoved him all the way into the elevator. His back slammed into the mirror wall inside the elevator with a loud thump, the pain making him grimace...

When he raised his head again, he saw that a man had lifted the woman into his arms.

The man's back alone showed that he was tall, and his legs long. He wore a suit and leather shoes, and even from the back, the boy could sense how imposing he was. He emanated a cold arrogance that told everyone around him one thing:

He was not to be messed with!

...

At the hotel entrance, Theo was looking everywhere for Bianca!

Where else could a drugged woman run to on her own?

He would get some money if he played with her, and he could get more money if he gave her AIDS. What a steal! Besides, he had not done anything like this for a while now. Just the thought of it got him excited!

Theo could not stand still at all. He might not find a suitable plaything for another month if he let this woman slip between his fingers, so he walked to the reception counter and asked, "Did you see a woman walk out of the elevator?"

"What kind of a woman?" the receptionist asked.

"Uh, she probably drank too much, so she might be dizzy and feeling unbearably hot too. Her face should be bright red..." Theo did not dare to say too much, lest he arouse any suspicions.

Luke happened to hear what Theo said, and he turned around to look at Theo coldly.

The receptionist replied, "Sorry, I don't think I've seen her."

Theo thanked her and continued waiting at the elevator, even mumbling to herself, "Has she not come down yet? Did she hide in some washroom somewhere?" With that, he went upstairs in search of her.

Luke carried Bianca away.

It was not that Theo did not see Luke, but he only saw the latter's back. At the same time, he had never seen Bianca before, and he had no idea how the woman was dressed or what she looked like. That was why he did not dare to look at the woman Luke was carrying at all.

That man had such cold, hard, and chiseled features. Theo could tell at a glance that he was no ordinary man. Average Joes like Theo could never afford to offend powerful men like that, not if he wanted to live!

...

There was a car stopped at the hotel entrance. Jason was waiting inside.

Luke did not take Bianca into the car, though. Right now, she looked like a stray cat in heat, leaning into his embrace all soft and fair. She was even molesting him all over.

Lighting fires all over his body.

No one could see her like this, not even Jason!

Once they left the hotel, Luke had no choice but to carry this misbehaving woman somewhere less populated.

There was a huge Ferris wheel close to the hotel, but it was only a decorative piece here in the city. It was not actually meant for entertainment purposes.

The Ferris wheel was wholly owned by T Corporation. Luke carried Bianca toward it.

A password was needed to ride this Ferris wheel.

Bianca was shaking violently, and Luke pressed her into his arms as he dialed Jason's number. While he looked down at the moaning Bianca, he asked, "What's the password to the Ferris wheel?"

"The... Ferris wheel?" Jason blinked but did not dare to pry further. All he said was, "The password is 49270166."

"Alright. I'll step away for a bit. Go into the hotel and investigate who came into the contact with Bianca Rayne today. She's been drugged, and I demand to know the truth!" With that, Luke quickly hung up the call, his expression cool as ice.

Bianca could barely even stand, her body leaning onto Luke's sturdy chest limply as though she could absorb his cool temperature that way. It felt so good that she sighed sweetly.

"Hug me... Mm... Take me..." she invited him subconsciously, moaning and tempting him in desperation.

Luke's eyes grew deeper and darker. He held her chin and raised her small face, only the size of his palm. His scorching gaze stared into her pretty misty eyes as he asked, "Do you know who I am?"

"You... You're..." Bianca could not say. The drugs had taken over her, almost changing her personality completely. Right now, she was just desperate with need. "Mm... Mmm... Ah... Give me... I'm begging you..."

She was falling at his feet!

Luke tried his hardest to suppress his bodily reaction, but she kept mewling like a kitten...

When she saw that the man was not doing anything, Bianca could not resist the urge to stand on the tips of her toes, draping herself over his body with some difficulty and moaning breathlessly into his ear, "I... I feel so bad... So thirsty... Feed me..."

Luke's left hand had already cupped her slender waist, and he secretly applied some strength. As he pursed his lips, the sexy knot in his throat bobbed, and he asked in a hoarse voice, "What do you want me to feed you?"

"Ah... You..." The man's voice and his large hand controlling her body filled Bianca's mind. The sensation of his voice and the touch of his body made her feel such vastly different things.

Her small hand caressed his chest frantically through his shirt, her sweet and soft lips pressing against his neck. She sucked in... The man's beautiful neckline instantly tensed up!