

Hey, My Twins Babies

CHAPTER 11 STAY FOR BREAKFAST

Brian was silent and his eyes darkened. He got close to Winnie step by step. Winnie was confused and stepped back. "What do you want?" Winnie was alarmed. "Nothing. I want to see if your eyes are sincere, and if you mean what you say. You said you have feeling for me, but I think you set it all up. You started drinking when I got there and when I took you home, your friend suddenly left. You designed it." Brian forced Winnie to the wall and got close to feel her breath. There was a light wine fragrance, but a familiar feeling. "You.....I did not. You're distorting the truth." Winnie denied it and she hated most was to have ambiguous contact with men. After giving birth of her child, she had resolved never to have close contact with a man, nor marry, but live with her children for the rest of her life. However, the man who had only known her for a few days slandered her character and ruined her innocence. "You know it, I warn you again to be quiet." Brian warned in a cold voice. "Mr. Bennet, please keep your distance from me. What you think of me is your business. Show me the least respect." Winnie said seriously and there was anger in her eyes. Brian got closer to Winnie who was angry with him. He grabbed Winnie's hands on his chest and pressed them against the wall. Brian was approaching bit by bit and his eyes were cold and dangerous. "Mommy..." Megan's voice came in time, which made Winnie sigh of relief. Brian let go of his hand. Winnie pushed him away and walked quickly to Megan. "You woke up early. Do you want to sleep longer?" "No, I'm not sleepy." Megan bypassed her mommy and directly came to Brian and gently held Brian's big hand. "Thank you, Uncle. I slept well." The girl's sincere eyes stunned Brian. "My pleasure." "Megan, go to wash with mommy, Uncle needs to go to work." Brian said and looked up to Winnie. As he wanted to speak, he was interrupted by Megan. "Uncle, Mommy can make delicious breakfast. You stay and eat breakfast before you go to work." "Megan." Winnie stopped Megan, for fear that Megan's behavior would be considered as a trick by Brian. "Mommy, you got drunk last night and Uncle took care of you. I was afraid and he stayed with me. We should keep him for breakfast." Megan was naive and did not understand things between adults. She did not know what was in her mommy's mind. She liked this handsome Uncle very much. "Megan..." Winnie usually educated her to repay the kindness, but it seemed not suitable now. "Mommy, we can't owe Uncle's favor. We can pay him with breakfast." That was what Mommy told Megan,

too, and she remembered it very well. Brian listened to the conversation between them. Looking at the little girl still holding his hand, his heart was touched. Then he lifted his eyes to Winnie coldly. "Megan, I have to deal with my business." Brian's tone eased a lot when he spoke to Megan. Brian said and turned to leave, but Megan's hand still tightly clenched and she refused to release. "Uncle, Mommy says it's bad to skip breakfast. Uncle, be a good boy, you must have breakfast before work." Megan's eyes had prayer. It was a small matter to have a meal, but she wanted to stay longer with Uncle. "....." Brian was speechless and did not know how to answer Megan. The girl would be disappointed if he refused, but it didn't seem appropriate to stay. By comparing, Brian chose the latter. Reluctantly, Winnie got the breakfast ready. Megan sat down with Brian on the sofa in the living room after she washed up. "Uncle, Luke and I are in a class. He takes care of me." "Well, he's elder than you." "How old are you, Megan?" Asked Brian suddenly. "Five years old." "Born in the same year with Luke. When is your birthday?" Brian continued. "Well..... I forgot it. Mommy knows that. All I know is that it wasn't long after my birthday, I think it was before the New Year." Brian asked suddenly, and Megan forgot her birthday. "Before the New Year? Luke's birthday is also before the New Year." Brian paused and continued to ask. "Who named you, Megan?" "It's Mommy, because I have a birthmark on my right arm that looks like a crescent moon." Megan said happily and raised her arm to Brian. Brian suddenly thought of something and immediately frowned. He looked at the birthmark on the right arm of Megan, and indeed it looked like a crescent moon. "Megan..." Brian was about to ask again, but Winnie interrupted their conversation. "Come and have breakfast." Brian went to the company after breakfast. Before leaving, he told Winnie to go to his office first. So Winnie was the first person to come to the president's office today. "Mr. Bennet, you want to see me?" Winnie asked in a very formulaic way. "Seth told me about the results of your meeting yesterday. He also conveyed your words. We won't make this mobile phone a high-end phone, but there must be high-end phone for the first batch of products on the market." When talking about business, Brian was serious and rational. It would be nice if his voice could be a little warmer. "I understand. You want to build LK into a high-end brand, so you can't set it too low." Winnie treated her work seriously and would not have any personal feelings. "Yes." "Mr. Bennet, you want my opinion?" Winnie asked indifferently. "Yes." "Mr. Bennet, I think this phone can use the second set of configuration I gave you. The price can't be too high, and you do not expect to make

money on this phone. Promote it as the main product. Replace high-end phone by business phone." Winnie said confidently. She had carefully studied it before she showed off in front of Brian. "A good business phone must be able to communicate quickly and smoothly, and to complete business activities efficiently. But the business phones now on the market are difficult to achieve that. As long as you improve this point, you will have a good job in business phones." Winnie said methodically. She was serious at work. Although what they were talking about was not in her the scope of work, she was still serious. "I know what you mean. If you want a business phone to be perfect in every way, it's going to cost more. If the cost increases, there is no advantage for our newly launched brands." Brian carded Winnie's thought, but it was not perfect. "It's inevitable, but people who use a business phone don't care about the extra money, they care more about operating performance." "Mr. Bennet, I have seen two business phones. The appearance is good. A few changes in configuration should be able to create our own style." "Of course this is my own opinion, just for reference." After elaborating her point of view, Winnie made sure to be modest, lest Brian accuse her of showing off again. "I'll consider your opinion." Brian said calmly, looked up and his deep eyes fell straight down in Winnie's fundus. "Miss Chambers, I found that you have a lot of research on the appearance of mobile phones." "Well, it's my hobby." "Mr. Bennet, if there's nothing else, I'll go back to work." Winnie said and turned to leave.

