

My Twins 131

Hey, My Twins Babies

CHAPTER 131 IS SHE A WICKED WOMAN?

Winnie got a lot of information this noon, knowing the things that she should not know. But after knowing these things, she felt more difficult to finish her task. The whole thing was Brian's sore spot, mentioning it absolutely would make him furious and heartbroken. Winnie was getting more and more confused, without a clear goal, and no good solutions came to her mind either. After dinner, Winnie tucked the kids in and then returned to the company, wanting to talk to Brian. Winnie was taking the president's exclusive elevator to the president's office. When she just entered the lounge, she smelled the smell of wine, but not very strong. "You've been drinking again?" Winnie asked softly. "There is a social function can not be pushed off, just a little, no harm." Brian leaned on the bed, looking very tired. "Then drink it, next time when you have a headache, just don't come to me." Lest she was heartbroken because of that. Brian's indifference let Winnie feel a bit upset, her tone was also slightly unfriendly. She put her bag down, and got a glass of water for Brian, handing it to him. "Drink some water." Brian raised his head and looked at Winnie, and his deep eyes carried a certain sentiment in them. He took a sip of the water and his spirit was improved a bit. Then he put the cup aside and then held Winnie's hand. And this time Winnie instinctively wanted to retreat her hand back, she felt disgusted once she thought that these hands had touched Penny. Winnie's action let Brian clearly feel that it seemed that Winnie must have known what happened between him and Penny, otherwise she could not have always refused physical contact with him recently. Brian ignored Winnie's resistance and instead held her hand tighter. He pondered for a moment and asked in a cold and deep voice. "Is it Penny telling you about the things between me and her?" Winnie was slightly stunned and did not raise her head to look at Brian, but turned her head to the side without saying anything. This was tantamount to acquiescing to Brian's question. "She drugged me that day, and I fell asleep. As for whether anything happened between us, I can't remember anything at all. She said we had ... " The word "sex" before Brian said it was interrupted by Winnie. "Don't say it I don't want to hear about it." Winnie continued to look away, just did not expect Brian would explain this matter to her. From the moment she knew, Winnie wanted to take Brian over and question him, but she knew she didn't have that qualification, so she kept it in her heart. But he took the initiative to say it today, Winnie was afraid, she was afraid that he was deceiving her with lies. "I did know about it, and that night Penny sent me the video. I..." When saying these, Winnie felt so heartbroken, so hurt that she couldn't breathe. Pausing for a moment, Winnie calmed herself down and said again in a low voice. "I admit that I resist your touch because of this matter, I seem to have a 'cleanliness fetish' in this regard..." After saying these, Winnie stopped here, and couldn't help but laugh at herself in her heart. "Cleanliness fetish?", how could a woman who had given birth a child, and was willing to be a mistress, have the face to say she cared about the pureness in sexual relationship. "The actual fact is that you need to give me some time to accept it." Winnie said as she pulled her hand back with force. But she knew this obstacle was something she had to overcome, after all it was a physical deal between her and Brian, if she couldn't overcome it, then the deal was over. "Winwin, I don't know anything that day, I don't think anything happened between me and her, it was Penny who set me up. If we did have a sex, there is no way I wouldn't remember it. I was in the same state that day as if Megan had put sleeping pills in our wine, and I slept until dawn." Although listening to Winnie's

words made his heart break. But he still had to insist on finishing it. Although Winnie did not want to listen to him, but she would be less upset after hearing my explanation. "Winwin, I have the video of Penny putting drugs into the water in the supermarket, I'll find it out and show it to you." As Brian said these, he started checking through his phone. "Don't be bother, I don't care if I look at it or not." Winnie replied and got up, but was forced to sit by Brian. "You must watch it, after looking at it you will not torture yourself." Recently Winnie's mood had been bad, she felt disgusted by his touch, but also refused his help. Looking at her being so unhappy, Brian's mood also was not good. It was the first time he wanted to explain something for a woman, it was also the first time he wanted to fight to find out the truth. He wanted to tell Winnie with certainty that he hadn't touched a woman other than her. Winnie had no choice but to watch the video, which showed Penny sneakily pouring a small packet of something into the water, and then screwing the cap back on. This video did prove that Penny was evil, and it also proved that Brian did not voluntarily want to sleep in the same bed with Penny. Winnie watched the video, but her mind drifted away. She suddenly realized that her perverse behavior had affected Brian, and if she didn't let the matter pass, Brian would insist on finding evidence to prove his innocence. It seemed that no matter how she felt about this matter in her heart, she must let it go. "Did she set you up?" Winnie finally raised her head and met Brian's eyes. "Right." Brian replied with certainty. "It seems that I misunderstand you." What Brian had been waiting for was Winnie's forgiveness, waiting for her to release her feelings. "Good, in the future, this matter will not be mentioned again. It's good to have the misunderstanding cleared up, so you must be careful with Penny." Winnie deliberately softened her tone, but she still cared about this matter in her heart. "Since you believe me now, don't be stubborn. I have prepared the house for you, take the kids and Vanessa there and move out." Brian finally relieved, as long as Winnie believed him, and did not torture herself. "There are only two more days before her college entrance exam, don't bother her. The reason I move out is not because of Penny. Don't worry about us, we are fine now." Winnie still refused him, she couldn't accept being played by Brian over and over again, let alone being a toy that he could toss away if he didn't like anymore. Since they had a contractual relationship, they should be equal. Now she lived in the house she paid, she was secured, and no one would kick her out again. "Winwin... " "Let's not talk about this matter anymore. Actually, I come to see you today for something." Winnie changed the subject. "Luke tells me that he misses his grandfather, I don't know where his grandfather is, do you want to take him there or..." Hearing these, Brian's eyebrows tightened again, and hatred immediately appeared in his eyes. "This matter is not your business." Brian interrupted Winnie in a stern voice. "As long as Luke put forward a request to me, I will try to satisfy him. If you do not want to go, just give me the address, I will take him there." Winnie already knew the address, she just wanted to use this excuse to start into this topic, but she did not expect Brian could be so confrontational. "You are not allowed to go either. What exactly do you want? What do you want to know, what do you want to do?" Brian couldn't control his emotions and started questioning. Winnie had already mentioned the person he didn't want to see many times, it wasn't for Luke at all, it was for uncovering his scars. Winnie looked at Brian, who seemed to gather his anger to the extreme, and sighed helplessly. "Since you ask me, then I will tell you the truth. I heard from Luke that you have a bad relationship with your father. I just want to know what is going on and just want to help you with your father..." "Listening to Brian's words, Winnie knew that he was starting to suspect her again. Winnie had no way but could only reveal her true purpose, only she did not say that it was a task given to her by Felix. However not until the two words "making peace" being spoken out by Winnie, she was interrupted by Brian angrily. "Don't interfere in my affairs, just mind yourself, what qualifications do you have to meddle in my affairs?" Brian was so

angry that he didn't care whether his words were too hurtful or not, he started to angrily scolded Winnie. This was his sore spot, and he didn't want to bring it up nor did he want anyone else to help. Winnie looked at Brian in shock, and slowly her stunned became her sadness. He was right, who was she? And in what capacity to allow her to get involved in his affairs? She was nothing, she knew she was nothing, but Felix used Luke to threaten her, what could she do about it. "Can we talk peacefully, I don't want to fight as soon as we meet." Winnie was not angry, but she used a soft tone to try to quiet Brian down. However... "No, we can't. It's impossible to talk calmly to a woman with an evil heart like you." Brian was already overwhelmed with anger, no one dared to mention his father in front of him for so many years, no matter his grandfather, his sister, or Kevin. On the contrary, Winnie was not afraid anything and dared to offend him. If he could talk about this matter calmly, then he was not the Brian. "I am an evil woman? Okay, whatever. I just want to tell you now, don't take out your hatred for others on me, I'm only responsible for having sex with you, so don't take your spite out on me! If you really hate me that much, I'll leave now." Winnie couldn't stand Brian's vicious words anymore, if she didn't leave now, the two of them must get into a big fight. Since childhood, she had never played mind games with anyone. She was good to anyone. Penny was the first person to say she was an evil woman and Brian was the second one. Her wound that was brought by the first person had not yet recovered, Brian again rubbed salt on her wound. Was she really a vicious woman? Was she really with an evil heart? Winnie left quickly. She was so angry with Brian. After she left, Brian's anger started to fade, but he felt a strong sense of regret thereafter. Why? Why did he vent his anger towards his father on Winnie, why did he scold her so harshly? Thinking of her saddening eyes when she left, Brian was so regretted. He picked up his car key and ran to the parking lot. Winnie had already took a cab and left. It was too late at night, Brian was very concerned about her safety that he was following her cab. Seeing her getting out of the car, Brian also pulled over and got out of the car, following her behind quietly.

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CHAPTER 132 THE REAL CHEATER

Winnie didn't directly go upstairs, but sat on the chair in the pavilion and looked up at her home. It's late at night. The people in the community had already been asleep. Winnie was the only one in the pavilion, which looked desolate. Brian stood not far away, and his eyes never left. He couldn't guess what Winnie was thinking. He just looked at her sadly and lonely sitting there, being worried. He shouldn't be angry with her; he shouldn't hurt her with those hurtful words. She was right that he vented his resentment against her father on her. She shouldn't bear this. At this time, Brian saw the person he didn't want to see. Winnie's mood had always been bad. She just wanted to adjust her mood downstairs by herself. But just after sitting down for a while, Leo suddenly appeared in front of her, which made her very surprised. "What are you doing here?" Winnie asked in surprise. "You didn't tell me when you move here but asked me what I am doing here?" Although Leo's words were accusing, the tone was very mild. Leo stepped to Winnie's side, sat down and continued to speak. "I haven't seen you for several days. I went to knock on the door to find out that you have moved away. I called you and you turned off your cell phone. I called Daenerys to find out you've moved here." "You were not at home. After a few words with Vanessa, I came out. I was afraid it will affect her study. Then I wait for you here until now." Every sound of Leo's words was warm and soft, trying not to let Winnie feel the burden. When he knew that Winnie had moved, his heart was cold. Even if she could not accept his love, they could at least get along

as friends. How could she move without informing her friend? Winnie raised the corner of her mouth and spoke faintly. "It was not that I didn't want to tell you. I'm just afraid that you will find house for me if I told you. I indeed wanted to find a time to call you. But I'd been so busy these days that I forgot about it. I am sorry to worry you." She never thought that someone would miss her and wait so long to see her. Winnie's heart was warm. "You are right. I will help you to find a house. But I should help you. Friends should help each other." Leo said very frankly. It was really like what Winnie had said that he would find a place better than his own house for Winnie to live. Unfortunately, Winnie didn't give him the chance. "Winwin, I just went up to have a look. Is it too small? Do you need to move out?" Leo asked tentatively. "See, I knew you'd say that." "It's small indeed, but it's very comfortable. Vanessa is going to take an exam. We'll buy a new house after she finishes the exam. Just make do with it for a while. Anyway, thank you for your kindness." Again Winnie refused for the same reason. "It's OK to buy a house. If you don't have enough money, I'll give it to you. But you don't have to bear the burden. You can give it back to me when you make money." Leo was afraid that Winnie would have a burden, so he said so. He wanted to help Winnie as much as possible, but he was afraid that she would refuse because of the burden. 'Well..... If only that the words had been said five years ago!' Winnie couldn't help sighing, but forgot that this topic was very embarrassing to both. "Oh, I don't have other intention. Don't overthink about it." Winnie realized that she had said something wrong and added. "Don't worry. I have money. If I don't have enough money, I'll definitely tell you." Winnie intentionally said in a relaxed way. Even if she had no money, she would not borrow money from anyone. She had owed affections or money to others for many years. She was tired physically and mentally and didn't want to owe anyone anymore. "Winwin, you must have been so tough these years." Leo didn't get rid of his guilt because of Winnie's correction. There was no way to recover what happened at that time. He might have to spend his whole life in remorse. "Huh? Yes, but it's good that I had made it through." Winnie said, but the pain she suffered could not be described in words. "It's my fault. If I could calm down and think about it, if I didn't believe Penny, you wouldn't suffer so much." Leo once again sincerely apologized and his heart was in confession. Every time he thought of his mistakes, his heart would be pulled up and he wanted to beat himself with regret. His carelessness made him lose the woman he loved most in his life. "It's all over. I don't blame anyone. It's not our fault. It's fate. I may have done too many immoral things in my last life. I have to suffer in this life to pay back." "Leo, I had long not blamed you, so don't blame yourself any more. Let it be since it's over. You can't suppress yourself all the time because of it." Winnie regretted that her intentional words made Leo apologize again. "Winwin, ask me to help you no matter what happens in the future. I will feel less guilty if I help you more. Just take it for my good, OK?" Leo could only use this method to help Winnie now; otherwise he would have no chance at all. In the past five years, Winnie had become much stronger. Now she was not used to relying on anyone. "Well, when I need help, I will ask you first. I'll stay here. There must be a lot of things to need your help. Don't think I'll be troublesome at that time." Winnie could only say so in order to comfort Leo. Winnie even didn't know if she needed help later, but she knew that she would not trouble anyone only when she had to do so. After chatting for a while, Leo insisted on sending Winnie upstairs, and then he came down. Only when he came to his car, he found that Brian was standing there with a dark face. "Mr. Bennet?" Leo felt surprised. "I heard what you said to Winwin just now. I want to hear about it." Brian went straight to the point, with his voice cool and domineering. At this moment, he only wanted to hear Leo tell the truth a few years ago, because Leo's words had the deepest influence on him. Leo was stunned for a moment, and then he calmed down. Since Brian had heard it, he must have heard some about it. It was meaningless for him to hide it. "Get in the car, Mr. Bennet. Let's chat on the car." With that, Leo opened the car

to get in, and Brian sat in the copilot's seat. "Five years ago, I had a relationship with Winwin as lovers, but one day she suddenly returned to the country, and I didn't get in touch with her for that time, so I went to find Penny Burns....." With these words, Leo's memory went back to five years ago. "Leo, don't look for her. She will surely call you in two days." Penny looked embarrassed. "What do you mean? She went back to the country suddenly, and of course I must find her." Leo felt extremely anxious. "I don't know if I should tell you. In fact..... in fact....." "What is it in fact? Hurry to tell." "In fact, she left on purpose and tried to cheat your money. In a few days, she will definitely call you and say something happened to her family and she needs a large sum of money." "Leo, in fact, Winwin has been using this trick to cheat your money. She only associates with you because she takes a fancy to your money." Penny's words still clearly reverberated in Leo's ear so far. "Mr. Bennet, you can't understand how I felt when I heard these words. I was ignorant and unable to think at all. I didn't believe that Winwin was the kind of person Penny said. But Penny was a friend of Winwin." I doubted her and waited Winwin to call me. However, two days later I received Winwin's call. What she said was exactly the same as Penny said. "I broke down at that time and got angry without even thinking about it. I felt cheated, and my self-esteem had been hurt as never before. So I did something I've regretted all my life." Leo was annoyed, sighed and continued. "I was very angry. At that time Penny confessed to me. In order to make Winwin regret and hurt her, I got together with Penny." "But I have never forgotten Winwin. The more I could not forget her, the more I hated her. Once I was with Penny after drinking, I called Winwin again, but she said that she had found a man with more money than me, and wished me....." Leo continued to say, but Brian had noticed the sentence "with more money than me". Brian suddenly thought of the surrogate girl who also said this sentence. When they first had sex, the girl got a phone call. At that time, he vaguely heard that the man on the phone was very angry and said something very bad. The surrogate girl wanted to explain but was rejected by the man. Later, he heard a woman's voice on the phone. Then, the surrogate girl said, "I have found a man. You can't afford the money he gave me. It's over between us. I hope you won't get cheated." These seemed to be completely consistent with Leo's description. Was Winnie really that surrogate woman? Brian was shocked. More and more evidence showed that Winnie was exactly the woman. What should he do? Brian forced himself to calm down, and then he interrupted Leo's words. "Winnie is not a cheater, Penny is." "Yes. Winwin is not a cheater. Her parents did die at that time. I fell into the trap made by Penny." Leo regretted, but he knew it was too late. "Do you know what kind of man she had found at that time?" "I don't know. When I called her again, she turned the phone off. We've never been in touched again." After that call, Leo still didn't know anything about Winnie and he only learnt her news from Daenerys. If things could be known earlier, maybe the result would be different. Brian was silent. If it was not wrong, Winnie's mobile phone was broken by her and she hadn't contacted the outside world for several days. "Mr. Bennet, if you are interested in Winwin, you should treat her well. She is not a cheater. On the contrary, she is kinder than anyone else. Her life is full of ups and downs. Don't let her suffer. If you don't love her, just give her back to me. I have confidence to make her happy." Leo said very seriously. He was not provoking Brian. He was fighting for his own opportunity, wanting to use the rest of his life to make up for his mistakes.

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CHAPTER 133 HALF PROBABILITY

Leo had long felt that Winnie and Brian had feeling for each other, but Brian had a family and could not accept such a woman with a child. Brian could not give Winnie an easy life, and the person got injured would be Winnie. She would suffer the same gut-wrenching pain as she did five years ago. Leo did not

want to see that. "I know what to do." Brian said coldly and got off directly. In any case, he would not let Winnie go back to Leo. Although he could not give her happiness, he would do his best to spare her suffering. Brian felt relieved on his way back to the company and finally he knew that Winnie was not a cheater. But as new problems emerged, more and more evidence emerged that Winnie was the surrogate, which confused Brian. The answer was there but he dared not to reveal it. If she did, how should he deal with this complex relationship? Should he keep Megan with him? Should he ask Winnie to stay? If he did, what should Wendy do? After the quarrel with Brian, Winnie had not been to work. She wanted to stay with Vanessa, so that she could relax and have a good state to take the exam. In these two days, Winnie did not call Brian and did not answer his calls. She was angry and wanted him to compromise. They had been deadlocked to the day Vanessa took the exam. It was the college entrance examination, which was an important moment in Vanessa's life. Because there was no car, Winnie was going to do everything a little earlier, sent the child to kindergarten earlier, accompanied Vanessa to take the subway earlier, got the examination room earlier, so as not to make any mistakes in the middle. Everything was ready. She took two children and Vanessa out and met Brian and Albert downstairs. "Brian, what are you doing here?" Vanessa said in surprise. "Good morning Daddy, Good morning, Albert!" "Good morning Uncle Brian, Good morning Albert!" The two children greeted each other politely, but Winnie remained silent. "I'll go with you to the exam." Brian said. "Really? Good, I won't be so nervous." Vanessa said happily. The appearance of Brian really made her relieved a lot. "Don't bother since you're so busy, Mr. Bennet. I'll go with her. Luke, Megan, let's go to kindergarten." Winnie refused Brian, deliberately showing that she was angry. She would like to see if this move could subdue Brian. "It's yet early to go to kindergarten. Let Albert take them there. Come with me, Vanessa, I'll drive you there." Brian was afraid that Winnie would refuse. He had already thought of how to be gallant. Now someone was there, otherwise he would have gotten Winnie into his car in his arms and Winnie would have no chance to refuse. Vanessa stood in situ in embarrassment. Her sister did not agree and she was afraid her sister would get angry. At this time, Brian suddenly reached out and pulled Vanessa's arm and walked toward the parking space. "Sister, I can't refuse his kindness, I have to get in the car." Vanessa could only go with Brian. Winnie was angry, but her children were still there and she could only endure it. She gave Albert the keys to Albert and then told him something before walking to the car. In the car Winnie did not show her anger, for fear of affecting the mood of Vanessa. "Drive, Mr. Bennet, thank you." Sitting in the co-pilot's seat, Winnie glared at Brian while talking. "Let's go, as long as Vanessa can get a good performance, I don't mind trouble." As her words fell, the sound of an engine was heard and the three of them moved on together. On the way to the examination room. "Have you brought your admission ticket and ID card?" Brian looked at Vanessa who was silent and thought she might be nervous, so he eased her nervous mood. "Yes, I checked everything before I came out." Vanessa whispered. "That's good, since you are ready, don't worry. Relax and take it calmly. The exam result is not important but the experience." Brian continued to enlighten, hoping that his words can ease Vanessa's tension. "Well, I'm not worried. Brian, don't worry, I am now nervous but I will not in the examination room. I not only want to experience the process but I want to try my best to get good grades." "Good, I support you." Brian was very happy and appreciated Vanessa's confidence, which was exactly the same as Winnie's. Outside the examination room, it had gathered a lot of parents and children, as well as teachers. After relaxing outside for a while, Vanessa went into the examination room and waited in line. After Vanessa got in, Winnie was worry, looking around, but said nothing. Suddenly someone behind her grabbed her hand and pulled her away. "Wait in the car. You can't help here." "No, I'll wait here. You can go back. Thank you for sending us here." Winnie was pulled forward, but she

refused. Ignoring her words, Brian pulled her to the car and pushed her directly into the back, and then he got into the car. "Are you still mad at me?" Winnie did not answer, but looked away. She had to hold on. It was the only way she got. "Well, I apologize. I was wrong about what happened that day, and I should not have spoken to you in that tone." Brian apologized, but Winnie remained unresponsive. "You still don't forgive me? What should I do to make you talk to me?" Brian could only lower his profile. He told himself that he could not be angry. "Do you want me to forgive you?" Winnie finally opened her mouth and looked back at Brian. "Yes." "Well, just one way. Come with me to see your father." Winnie said firmly, as long as Brian agreed, she could forgive him for everything. "You..." Speaking of his father, Brian could not help getting angry again, but thought of the preparations he had made before coming, he suppressed his anger. "Winwin, it is not so simple as you think. You don't know anything, so don't force me." "Tell me then, I will have a way to help you." Winnie was ready to be stubborn and would not compromise no matter what Brian said. "Why do you want to know, why do you want to solve, it has nothing to do with you." Brian was cold and angry, but he tried to control it. "Not why, Luke is your son, do you want him to see that you have a bad relationship with your father? Do you want to be a negative role model? Are you not afraid that Luke would ignore you when you get old?" That was the reason why she agreed with Felix. Luke had never told her about his grandfather, but he was obviously excited when she did. She had learnt that his Daddy told him not to speak of grandfather, so Luke put grandfather in the heart. Such a way would have a negative impact on children's education. "Winnie, don't find a reason. I don't know what I will do if you keep saying it." Brian did not know how to refute Winnie's reason, so he could only threaten Winnie. "What can you say? I don't know how many times you've said harsh words. I'm not afraid. You just yelled at me and we got a fight. I'm used to it. Think how many times we've spoken calmly, and I don't mind doing it again." "Come on, get angry, just hurt each other. I'm ready. You only use Luke to threaten me, I am not afraid. The worst thing that could happen is that you take Luke away and our relationship ends. I am ready to leave you at any moment, so don't threaten me in vain." Winnie could not think of any other way, so she could only use this move to threaten Brian. Now he knew all the things about Luke and that Luke could not leave her, so Winnie was gambling, thinking Brian was reluctant to let Luke be sad. "You don't care even if Luke leaves you?" Brian asked in a cold voice. "It wouldn't be true if I say I don't care, but he'd leave me one day and go back to your home. What's the point of keeping him if it's going to happen sooner or later? After Luke leaves, I will get married and set up a family that belongs to me together with Megan." Winnie said so, which made Brian flustered. "What do you want?" Brian compromised. "As I said, take me to your father. That's all I ask." Winnie felt she had the upper hand and began to force him. "I can't do that now." Brian could not suddenly put so many years of resentment aside. How could he do that for Winnie? "Then take Luke home, and come to me when you are ready. But I can't wait for you all the time. If I find a suitable man, I'll get married and when the time comes, leave me alone." Winnie had been forcing him, leaving him no room to breathe. "Give me some time to think it over." Brian could only compromise to this extent, but he would never take Luke home. Luke could restrain Winnie from marrying other man. "Okay, I'll give you time." Winnie finally gave him a chance. She was satisfied with Brian's compromise, but she could not show it. Brian knew that Winnie was threatening him, but he was not sure. If what Winnie said was true, if she really left with Megan, his heart would be empty. Looking at Winnie's stubborn and naughty face, and looking at her proud expression, Brian knew that she had been an extraordinary existence for him. Winnie turned her head away and smiled. It was a good start, and she had to stick to it. As long as she completed Felix's task, she would have passed another difficulty.

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CHAPTER 134 IF SOMETHING GOES WRONG

It was silent in the car for a while. Winnie suddenly thought of a thing. Then she broke the silence. "Give me your phone." "Phone?" Brian was baffled, looking at Winnie vigilantly. His mobile phone had never been shown to anyone else. He did not know why Winnie wanted his phone. "You look at me like this gain. You're sitting right next to me, can I take your phone away? I hate that look in your eyes. Come on, I'm just doing an experiment. If you don't cooperate with me, I'll go to Leo, so that he will come and save me when I am in trouble." Winnie was upset and felt her heart cold, looking at Brian's vigilant eyes. Maybe in his heart she would always be a cheater. "What do you mean?" Brian was confused and did not understand why the mobile phone was related to her danger. But he had removed his vigilance. He no longer thought of her as a cheater, because she was not. "I've developed a new app that can send out a distress signal even when the battery is dead and find your lost phone. I just want to run an experiment by linking your phone to mine. It's an experiment. It's not peek. Why all the fuss?" Winnie seriously explained, otherwise Brian would be paranoid. Brian then understood what Winnie wanted to do, so he handed the phone to Winnie. He would not give up the chance to Leo. Winnie took over the phone and began to operate. "This is still in the experimental stage, and it cannot be successful at once, so I will use your mobile phone again. Don't suspect I have ulterior motives." Winnie said to Brian while operating. Normally, she used her own two mobile phones for such experiments, but she was worried that she would have an accident after being warned by two strange men. So the experiment had been shelved, and she chose Brian as the experimental object, because in the case of danger, only he could save her. "I won't, you are not a cheater. I will never suspect you again." Brian's sudden words were warm and soft full of trust. It pulled back Winnie's thoughts. Winnie suddenly stopped in operation and stared at Brian for a moment. What was he talking about? She said she was not a cheater? No, she must have heard it wrong. It seemed she needed to go to the hospital and have checked her ears. Winnie thought she must have misheard it, and then looked back in amazement to continue to work on the phone. "I said you were not a cheater, and I will never say you are again." Brian repeated when he found that Winnie did not respond. Winnie stopped her move. This time she knew she had heard it right. He said she was not a cheater. Winnie was excited but with grievance. Without saying a word, she just stood there, trying to restrain her wronged heart with all her might. From the day she knew Brian, she had been staying with Brian as a cheater. He guarded against her and looked at her with vigilant eyes all the time, as if she would cheat him at any time. It was a bad feeling, It hurt like the devil bit by bit swallowing Winnie's self-esteem. But when her pride was wounded all over, he let her see the light. Winnie took a deep breath and spit out her grievances. "Thank you for believing me not to be a cheater." Winnie did not say anything or look up, but said thank you. She did not want to know why Brian suddenly believed her, did not want to know what purpose he had. She did not dare to ask a word, for fear that Brian suspected that she had ulterior motives. "I've been too extreme all this time, I've been too blind, I shouldn't have treated you..." Brian said in a low voice and tried to explain, but was stopped by Winnie. "No need to explain, I am glad that you believe me. Thank you." Once again she said thank you, with a faint smile, but her heart was in pain as if falling into the frying pan. Winnie failed to hold back tears and hurried to look out of the window, frequently pricking eyes so as not to shed tears. "Winwin, I am sorry." Brian was distressed to feel Winnie's grievance, like someone holding his heart with his hand, so that he could not breathe. Brian tried to comfort Winnie, reaching out to her hand which was holding the phone. "I am fine, don't bother me. My software has not been installed

successfully. I want to implement it as soon as possible. If someone kidnaps me, you must come to rescue me. As long as you save me, I will thank you." Winnie pretended to be fine and said Brian did not need to say sorry. She didn't ask for much, as long as Brian didn't hurt her pride. "Nonsense. How can you be kidnapped for no reason?" Brian did not like Winnie's assumptions, and did not like the idea that Winnie was in danger. "What you said is reasonable. I have no money and no power, who would kidnap me?" "But it's possible, because I made a lot of software, which are worth a lot of money, and there's good to kidnap me for a patent." Winnie was not important to anyone, and of course no one cared if she lived or died. But she had to say that out, because she had something to tell Brian. "Nonsense again." Brian's voice was cold. Hearing that, he was nervous and would break down if it really happened. "Just kidding. Why take it so seriously? You are always wearing a cold face." Winnie said jokingly, and then continued the topic after pausing for a moment. "Do me a favor, if I really have an accident, help me take care of Megan." She thought only Brian who could take good care of Megan, because he was her father. Since the day she was warned by two men in black, Winnie had been anxious, but there was no way to solve. She could only be ready before things happened. If she really had an accident, she could not pay Brian back that one hundred million, because she wanted to leave it to her aunt and Vanessa. Aunt and Vanessa could depend on each other, and she believed that Vanessa could take good care of her aunt. But Megan was different. If she had an accident, Megan would become an orphan, and her life would be doomed to be miserable. So she entrusted Megan to her own father. With her father's love, she would be happy. "What are you talking about? It is like there's something happening. Has something happened to you?" Brian let go Winnie's hand angrily and began to suspect why she kept talking about this. "No, nothing happened. Accidents happen to all of us, and I was just talking about it when it struck me. Won't you take care of Megan? If you don't want to, I will ask Leo for help." Winnie once again threatened him with Leo, because she knew that this trick was the most effective. "Yes, I can take care of Megan." Brian hurried to agree, but he had a question to ask Winnie. "I want to know why you trust Megan to me? I don't seem to be related to her by blood. Her father should be her first choice over me." Brian asked suddenly in a serious tone. His eyes were full of doubt. Winnie was stunned and flustered looking at Brian's eyes that could see through everything. She felt she knew something. Didn't he say "related to her by blood" on purpose? "Because Megan likes you more than her own father, I entrust her to you." She answered. If she did have an accident, someone would tell him the truth. "Is it that simple?" "It's that simple." Winnie gave an affirmative answer, took back the line of sight and continued to debug the two mobile phones. It took her some time to finish it and then she taught him how to use them. The exam lasted for two days. Brian and Winnie did nothing but accompany Vanessa for two days. The next afternoon, in order to celebrate the successful end of Vanessa's exam, Brian took everyone out for a dinner. It was a top - class cafeteria, lavishly decorated with many kinds of dishes. Vanessa hadn't been to such a fancy place in years since her father died. "The environment here is good, thank you for bringing me here." Vanessa took what she wanted to eat and sat down to thank him. She did well in the exam. She was confident and in a good mood. Grinning from ear to ear she said thanks. "Not at all. It's just a meal." Brian said lightly. Winnie sat down with two kids. "Thank you for bringing us to such a delicious restaurant, Uncle. There is a place to play, I like it very much." Megan said politely. "You are welcome, Megan. If you like it, I can often take you here." Since Brian suspected Megan was his daughter, he spoiled to Megan. And now his words showed his love to her too. "Well, I like it here, and I like you." Megan said sweetly as if she took honey. "I like it here, and I like Auntie, too." "And I like my aunt." In order to highlight his existence, Luke said so, but what he said was true. He liked Winnie and Vanessa. "Luke, you are good, I like you too." Vanessa said jokingly, playing with the two children

together. Winnie was pleased, raising the corners of her mouth. Brian liked Winnie's smile the most, but after they were together, he always made Winnie cry and seldom saw her smile.

Hey, My Twins Babies

CHAPTER 135 SEE HIM

If possible, he would like Winnie to be as happy all her life as she was now, smiling instead of crying. Unfortunately, he could not always keep her around and he was not the man who could let her smile all her life. Brian sighed inwardly, and then put his thoughts away. "Vanessa, after so many years of hard work and tension, you finally can be relaxed. I will take you to visit a foreign country." "Really? Can we really go abroad?" Vanessa asked in surprise. "Sure, I'll take you where you want to go." Brian said. "Great..." Vanessa said happily, but then converged her caper heart. "Forget it. I'll have plenty of chances in the future. Thank you, Brian." "Why, why wait? You rarely have long holiday, and when you go to college you won't have much time." Brian was surprised that Vanessa who was glad in the last second decisively refused him. The two sisters were equally weird. "Nothing. Just like you said, I rarely take a long holiday, and I can't waste it. I'm going back to A City to be with my aunt. My aunt is lonely there. And the drugstore is still running, so I have to go back to help." Vanessa was sensible. Everyone at her age wanted to go out and relax, and she was no exception. But her family situation was different from others, and she should be responsible for it. Winnie had been silent, waiting for Vanessa's choice. As expected, her sister did not let her down. But at the same time Winnie as distressed for Vanessa that she could not enjoy her holiday. "Vanessa, if you want to play, you can go to play. I will look for someone to care of aunt, don't worry." Winnie supported Vanessa to play. She felt it was enough that Vanessa cared about her aunt. "No, I'm happy staying at home with my aunt. If I get bored, I'll start a cram school. If it works well, I can earn the tuition for my first year of college." Vanessa had made her decision. She felt she could play in the future and now the most important thing was to accompany her aunt. "Do what you want. I will support you whatever you want. Well, we'll go out and find a house tomorrow, and you can go back when it's settled." Winnie did not force Vanessa. Vanessa had her thought and she could do as she wanted, which was an essential part of her growth. "I don't care about the house, sister, it is up to you. It doesn't matter where the house is. As long as it is big with more rooms. When aunt comes back, she can have a place to live and Luke has his room. That is enough." Vanessa unconsciously had taken Luke as her family. She liked Luke as she liked Megan. Vanessa breathed a sigh of relief and continued to say. "Sister, I will book the ticket to go back tomorrow. I miss aunt." "I'll pay for your tuition, you don't have to earn it yourself. I'll buy you a house, and I'll take your aunt to live with you. You don't have to think about anything. I'll arrange it." Brian said at the right time and took all the things over. Listening to the two sisters chat, he felt distressed. They were sensible. Even the little Megan was clever when she was not naughty, like a small adult. Brian could not imagine what they had experienced, so that they were so sensible. "No." "No." However, the two sisters rejected in unison. Vanessa refused because she did not want Winnie to get close to Brian. Winnie refused because she did not want to trouble Brian, and her aunt would not accept such help. "Brian, you have helped us a lot already. We can do all the things I've just said for the time being, and we'll turn to you for help when we find it hard." Vanessa politely refused. Since Vanessa refused, Winnie was silent, otherwise Brian would get angry. "Let's have dinner first and then talk about it." Winnie said to avoid Brian's embarrassment. She knew that Brian was kind, but she could not accept his kindness without any

reason. She was afraid that it would become a habit. One day, Brian would let go of her, and she would not get used to it. In the next afternoon, Vanessa took plane back to A City. Brian returned to Winnie's home in the evening. Winnie's single bed was small, and for Brian's burly figure, it was crowded, but it was good, so that they could stick to each other without gaps. "I'm hot. Is the air conditioner broken?" Two people crammed into a small bed, so it was hot. Winnie wanted to sleep in Vanessa's room, but Brian was embracing her, and she could not move. "I'm hot, too..." "I'll sleep in Vanessa's room." Before Brian could finish his words, Winnie quickly put forward her ideas. but it was not gonna work. "I'm hot not because of the air conditioning, nor because I'm crowded with you. You know the reason." Brian deliberately asked Winnie. It had been a month since things related to Penny happened, and Brian and Winnie had no skin close. It was a difficult time for him physically and mentally. Now Winnie was lying beside him, and the fire of his desire was burning. No wonder he was hot. "I don't know." Winnie decisively answered. "You don't know? Do I need to tell you with my actions?" Brian said coldly. This woman actually evaded his desire. "No, I won't let you do anything until you promise me." Winnie used every opportunity. It was the best opportunity to threaten Brian. "What do you mean?" Brian said coldly and seemed to have guessed something. "Promise me to see your father, or put the fire of desire out of your head." With her back to Brian, Winnie showed a wry smile. She did not believe that Brian could not be overcome with this trick. If it failed once, she would do it twice. If it failed twice, he would do it for the third time. She would like to see how long he could stand it. "Winnie." Brian warned in a cold voice. "Don't do that. I've got immunity. It won't hurt me at all. Now you have two choices. One is to see your father. You can do whatever you want. The other is to refuse my request and..." "Aren't you afraid I'll leave for another woman?" Brian threatened her. It was really difficult for him accept Winnie's request. The sight of his father reminded him of many things that he did not want to remember. Winnie's body was obviously stiff after hearing Brian's words. She had not expected Brian to say so. Leave for another woman? If he did so, could she stop him? But... Winnie suddenly got up and broke away from Brian's arms. She got out of bed and stood barefoot on the ground, glaring back at Brian. "Go, I won't hinder you. It is your freedom to look for another woman, I have no right to stop. But never come to my house, never touch me if you do that." Winnie angrily rebuked. She could not accept Brian's words and she hated him that he did not care about her feelings to mention other women. Although she knew she had no right to be angry, she couldn't control her emotions at the moment. "Also, don't call Wendy or answer her calls in front of me. I don't want to see you show your love to her." Winnie added a sentence and then turned around to leave angrily. But when she opened the door, suddenly she was embraced by Brian from behind, so that she could not move. "Let me go. Look for another woman. Why are you still here?" Winnie tried to break free, but Brian held her more tightly. "No, No. I promise you to see him." At this time, Brian had no choice but to promise, because he knew that Winnie was stubborn again, because he knew that once Winnie was stubborn, he had no choice. However, he was inexplicably delighted and it did not make him angry by mentioning Wendy. "Really?" Winnie asked uncertainly, because her ears had not been working well recently. "Yes." Brian let go of Winnie's hands and moved them to her shoulders, making her turn around to face him. "I can go, but you can't force me to speak to him." This was Brian's request. He could go to see him other than other things. "No, no, I will not force you to speak to him, if only you see him." Winnie excitedly said. It was easy for him to make concessions. It was tearing open Brian's wound. She could not bear it, but there was no other way. To make Luke stay with her, to open the heart of Brian, to make him have a peaceful life, she could only do so. "Happy now?" Looking at Winnie being happy like a child, Brian's heart was suddenly enlightened. Winnie was such a simple woman. She would laugh at happy things, meet difficulties, and

bury the unspeakable things in heart. She sometimes was tenacious and stubborn like a cheetah, sometimes wronged like a child. She was simple, wise and gentle. "Yes." Winnie's happiness was beyond words, but what she was most happy about was not that Brian agreed to see her father, but his compromise. As Winnie's words fell, she stood tiptoe to kiss Brian with her charming smile. At this moment she could forget everything. This was the moment when she should have given him encouragement. A passionate kiss led to an uncontrollable move.

Hey, My Twins Babies

CHAPTER 136 GO TO THE SUBURBS

It was weekend two days later. Brian was driving, Winnie was in the passenger seat, and the two children in the back. The four of them went to the outskirts of the city to meet Brian's father. From the beginning of the journey, Brian had been silent. Winnie could see Brian's tension and helplessness. "Megan, sing a song to uncle. Uncle most liked to listen to Megan singing." Winnie could only make the child sing a song in order to relieve Brian's tense mood. "OK, which song do you want, Uncle? I will sing as long as you want to listen to." Megan said happily. "As long as it is sung by Megan, I like to listen to it." Winnie's method worked very well. Brian finally spoke. Although he was perfunctory, he tried his best. "Well, I'll do it. A song I made for you." Megan stood up holding the back of Brian with both hands, and then kissed on Brian's face. "Uncle, be my Daddy, just for a while." Megan finished Penny happily. While Megan and Luke were singing, a few people finally arrived at the destination. It was a three-story villa. Although it was in the suburbs, it did not affect its grand momentum. The villa had its own courtyard, large and tidy. It was nice to look at from the outside. The door of the villa was open, and the car drove straight into the courtyard. There were flowers and grass, trees and pavilions in the courtyard. As soon as the car stopped, Luke couldn't wait to get off, followed by Megan, then Winnie, while Brian was holding the steering wheel and reluctant to get off. Winnie walked over to him and pulled open the door. "You will have to face it. I'm sure you'll do it well." Winnie encouraged Brian, reached out and took his hand. When she touched Brian's hand, she found that his hand was cold, and she knew the reason. Brian's hand was held by Winnie and seemed to be better, and his heart was also relieved. He held Winnie's hand to get off the car and had not let go. They went in. The butler ran out, shouting loudly and excitedly. "Rufus, Brian is here, Brian is here..." The butler was named Paul, a man of similar age with Brian's father, Rufus Bennet. He was a driver and then became a secretary, and later he became his assistant and had worked for him for many years. Now he and his wife lived in the villa to take care of Rufus, Brian's father. He watched Brian grow up and he knew everything, including why Brian did not come to see Rufus for so many years. Therefore he was excited to see Brian here. "Paul, long time no see." Brian greeted him, but his tone was stiff and his face gloomy. However, he was nice Paul, after all, he had taken care of him since childhood. "Long time no see. I'm glad you are here." Paul was excited and did not know what to say, then he saw a woman with him, so he got stunned. "Who is she?" "Hi, Paul, I am Brian's friend. My name is Winnie. Please call me Winwin." Winnie greeted. If she said she was Brian's woman, she was afraid of it would frighten the people who met her in the first time, so she could only say she was a friend, so Paul must understand. "Hello, hello, come in please." Paul was surprised because Brian never took a woman to home. In those days when he was with Wendy, Wendy never stepped into Brian's house. It seemed that this woman was not an ordinary person. They continued to walk forward. Rufus appeared in the doorway and clearly he was excited. "Grandfather,

grandfather, I miss you, I am here to see you." Rufus attached all the attention on Brian, and ignored the small Luke, until he heard the voice of Luke. "Luke, I miss you too." Rufus squatted to pick up Luke and kissed him. Luke could not help laughing. "Grandfather, your beard pricked me." "Oh, yeah." Rufus stopped that but still had a kind smile on the face. "Grandfather, put me down and I'll introduce you to a friend." Luke said as he struggled down. "Oh, you brought a friend." Rufus's line of sight fell on Megan. Seeing Megan, he lived that girl spontaneously. "Grandfather, this is my friend, her name is Megan Chambers. We call her Megan, and you can call her Megan." Luke made an enthusiastic introduction. Today he WAS very happy, because he had never dare to imagine he could follow Daddy to see grandfather. "Megan Chambers." Hearing the girl's surname, Rufus was stunned for a moment, and then squatted down to hold her up. "Hello, Megan!" Rufus said kindly. "Hello, Grandfather!" Megan said sweetly. Her voice was tender and she made a deep bow. "Good girl, I like you." Rufus did not know why he liked this child very much. "I like you, too." Megan kissed on Rufus's face, which made Rufus more delighted. Brian and Winnie came to Rufus. Brian held Winnie's hand and did not let it go. The closer he came to Rufus, the tighter his strength became. Winnie was in pain, but she did not say anything. If it made him feel better, she would rather her bone be crushed. "Hello, Sir!" Winnie had promised Brian that she would not force him to speak, so she could not expect him to introduce her, but did it herself. "My name is Winnie Chambers, Megan's Mommy, a friend of Brian. You can call me Winwin." Winnie introduced in detail, and she had been wearing a warm smile on her face. But her smile reminded Rufus of someone else. She would more alike that person without dimples. "Oh, hello, hello, welcome to my house. Welcome." Rufus's thoughts turned back in a moment. Then he fixed his eyes on Brian. "You are finally here." He said in pleasure, as if he had been waiting for a long time. There were expectations and guilt in his eyes. Brian did not lift his eyes, nor did he speak. He just expressed his hatred with his serious and cold face. Seeing that, Winnie said, afraid of Rufus' embarrassment. "Sir, I am thirsty, I want water." "Ok, go in and drink." Rufus hurriedly invited them into the house. And then he found that Brian had been holding Winnie's hand. It seemed that his son came to see him was related to Winnie. They walked into the villa and sat in the living room. Paul hurried to prepare water. Rufus sat on the sofa, Megan sat beside Rufus, Luke leaned on the arms of Rufus. Winnie sat beside Megan, while Brian sat beside Winnie, farthest from Rufus. Since Rufus appeared, Brian did not look up. He could not look up to his father for fear that if he saw him, he would hate him even more and recall painful memories. He had been silent, only two children were in the communication with Rufus. "Grandfather, this place is nice. Can I come here often?" Megan asked with a smile. "Sure, you are always welcomed if you want to come. I am boring here alone, you can come to play with me." Rufus said amiably, which was better than Brian. It was not difficult to hear from his words that he was lonely. "Great, Luke and I will come here in weekend." Megan was glad, she did not expect this grandfather was so easy to get along with. At this point, she turned her head to Winnie for advice. "Mommy, grandfather said I can come over here to play, will you bring us over here every weekend?" "Yes, if you like it, I will bring you here." Winnie said yes without hesitation. The more opportunities she had, the better. Looking at Luke and his grandfather were happy together, Winnie felt relieved. She hoped there would be more chances they were together, so that he would not be so lonely. But at this moment Winnie's hand felt strength from Brian. Winnie knew he was in opposition to her opinion. But Winnie would not accept such objections unless he said it out. Despite Brian's objections, Winnie continued. "Sir, the environment here is good and the air quality is good. I like here very much. If it is ok, I will often come here with the children." "Ok, you are welcome. Come here whenever you have time, and I can help you take care of the children when you are busy." Rufus was surprised that Winnie would say so, but he would never object to their coming

here. Although he was not sure what the relationship between Winnie and Brian was, they had not let go hands since he saw them. This was enough to prove that the relationship between them was not normal, otherwise the children would not get along so well. "Then we will come often. If I am busy, I will send the children here, as long as you won't mind."

Hey, My Twins Babies

CHAPTER 137 BAD RULES

Winnie said. Her purpose was not to bother the old man, but to create more opportunities for Brian to come here. "I don't mind, I don't mind, you are always welcomed." Rufus said and he understood Winnie's meaning. "Sir, can we have lunch here, I can cook." Winnie felt that she asked too much. She did not know whether Rufus liked her staying here. But there was nothing she could do. "Winnie." Brian finally could not help but remind Winnie in a cold voice. Winnie made decision by herself and he had been using his hand to convey his opposition to her, but Winnie ignored him and wanted to stay here for lunch, which had not been agreed before coming here. Brian finally spoke. Even though it was a word and the tone was very bad, he did speak. Winnie was glad about that. Winnie's mouth curved, dimples sank deeper. She ignored the anger in Brian's eyes and spoke softly. "I am hungry, do you want me go home hungrily?" Winnie was not hungry. She just hoped Brian could stay with his father for more time, after all, such an opportunity was rare. And it was the first time Brian was here. "Go back and eat if you're hungry, go now." With this, Brian got up and took Winnie to leave. At this time the most nervous one was not Winnie, but Rufus. Watching Brian get up to leave, his heart clenched together, showing that he was nervous. Winnie saw all this. It seemed that Rufus cared a lot about his son, and his every move touched his heart. Winnie's hand was pulled by Brian, but she still sat there with a smile. "I'll starve to death on the way home. I want to eat here." Winnie had never acted like a little woman in front of Brian, and now she was fighting hard, using all the tricks. Winnie begged her with pitiful eyes, which made Brian could not bear. But he couldn't eat with his father, so he had to... "I go home first, you eat here." As Brian was about to leave, Winnie found that Rufus was more nervous. Every nerve in his body was tense for fear that his son would leave like this. Winnie pulled Brian's hand with two hands. "It's troublesome to pick us up since you need to come back." Winnie was still good-natured, in front of Rufus, she could not be stubborn. "I won't pick you up, go back by yourself." Brian wanted to go, but Winnie pulled his hand. Looking at her being cute, Brian could not bear to push away her hand, so he stood there. "I don't have a car. How are we going to get back? If you leave us here, I'll live here with two children." "Uncle, Stay, I'm hungry." Megan spoke to help Mommy. She did not know the intention of Mommy, but she supported her. "Daddy, just stay." Luke whispered. When Daddy was angry, he never dared to speak. Because Winnie and Megan were in, he cowardly said so. "Stay." Rufus said with expectation. More than anyone else, he hoped that his son would stay. It would be a luxury for him to talk for a while and to look at his son without a word. "....." Brian's eyes were full of cold sincerity, but he did not speak. "it is just a lunch, not a big deal. I'll cook whatever you want." Winnie said softly in a tone of consultation, without any intention of loosening her hands. At this time Megan ran to Brian, held the other hand of Brian, began to act in petulant begging. "Stay, Uncle, you don't let me back with a hungry stomach." While saying, Megan pushed Brian. Plus Winnie pulled him, finally Brian could only sit back on the side of Winnie. Once he sat down, it represented his compromise. The people in sitting room including Paul felt relieved. Rufus was the happiest of them all. He was as excited as a child and

suddenly got up from the sofa. "I will cook today. I will make lunch for you." Rufus walked toward the kitchen, and the two children joined happily. At this time in the living room only left Brian and Winnie. Brian's face became gloomier. "Winnie, you do not obey the rules. It was agreed that we will go back after a visit. If you do this, I won't come here again." Brian angrily scolded Winnie, but Winnie was not angry. Her smile became more and more brilliant. She looked around to make sure no one would see, so she held out her arms and gave Brian a hug. She whispered softly in his ear. "Thank you for staying. Otherwise I will be embarrassed." Such a gentle voice made his cold heart melt at this moment. All the complaints and anger were gone. "Then reward me." The voice was still cold, but there was something naughty about it. Winnie left Brian's chest and looked around again, making sure that no one would see her, then she kissed him. This was a quick kiss, but Brian felt happiness and satisfaction. "If you are obedient, you will get more reward." Winnie was smiling sweetly, and her eyes were bright. "I saw that there was a basketball court under the trees, you can take the children to play basketball. I will go to the kitchen to help your father cook." "In this way, you don't have to look at him all the time. Am I good?" As Winnie said this, she got up and pulled Brian to his feet. Brian did not want to face his father, so he took the two children out to play, and Winnie came to help in the kitchen. "Sire, let me help you." Winnie said and began to help. "Okay." Rufus did not object, because he wanted to talk to Winnie alone. "Thank you for bringing Brian here." "Don't thank me, Sir. I did not do anything. He changed his mind, or he wouldn't have come." Winnie modestly said. "You made him change." Rufus paused and then said with a thoughtful mind. "Winnie, I know all about Brian for so many years. Some was told to me by his grandfather, others were investigated by me, but I had confined it to official matters. I had never made any inquiries into his private matters. I have heard of them from his grandfather, but I am not aware of your existence." "Do you mind if I ask what your relationship really is?" Rufus was afraid of hurting Winnie, so he asked carefully. "I don't mind, Sir. My relationship with him... To put it bluntly, it is an improper relationship. He gives me money and I stay with him." Winnie was not surprised that Rufus would ask such a question. After all, she appeared suddenly. His father would care about it. She did not want to hide her relationship with Brian from Rufus, otherwise she would not have been holding hands to let everyone see it. "Don't worry, Sir, I won't hang on to Brian. I'll do it in a proper way, and I'll do leave when I have to." Winnie was afraid that Rufus hated her like Felix, so she showed her attitude, so as not to make the relationship of them became worse. "You are overthinking. I don't mind that, as long as he is happy." Rufus explained that he cared about Brian but did not interfere. He didn't want his son to be as unhappy as he was. It surprised Winnie. He and Felix were totally different types of people. He didn't seem to hate her or worry that she would bring negative influence to Brian. "You have brought Brian to me intentionally, right? So you are aware of my disagreement with him." Rufus said in certain, but did not stop cooking. "In fact, the chairman asked me to ease the relationship between you and him. The chairman didn't say anything, so I went to Kevin to inquire about it. I probably know that your relationship is not good." Winnie did not conceal anything and told the truth. "Sir, I'm sorry, I didn't mean to explore your privacy, but if I don't know the truth, I can't offer help, and I can't complete the task given by the chairman." Winnie apologized, if it were not for Brian, she would not explore other people's privacy. "No, it's no secret. I'm not afraid of being known. I am very grateful to you for what you have done, and for whatever reason, in whatever way, Brian is here." "He was almost cut off from me since his mother died. I only see him once a year when we have family reunion dinner on New Year's Eve. It's a pity he didn't talk to me." "To come to me now is his greatest limit, and all of this is due to you." At this point, Rufus knew that Winnie was not an ordinary existence for Brian. There were a lot of people to help with their contradiction, but it did not work for so many years. Winnie was the only one

could make Brian change."Don't worry, Sir, since he can come here, it is a good start. Since I have promised the chairman, I will try my best to help him."Winnie heard Rufus' tone of helpless, so she comforted him.It seemed that they did not have a good life with worry in hearts. That could be the reason Felix wanted her to help. He did not want them to be deadlocked."Oh, I don't worry, I don't worry now with you."Rufus took a long breath, feeling the dark clouds depressed in the heart for many years scattered bit by bit, and it would not take long to see the sun.

Hey, My Twins Babies

CHAPTER 138 KIDNAPPED

Winnie was a special person. Rufus felt that she could not only change Brian but also take care of him, so that he did not have to worry about his son any more. The atmosphere at lunch was good. Except for Brian, everyone was talkative. The two children, in particular, were chatty. "Grandfather, your cooking is so good. I would be tall and beautiful if I could eat it every day." Megan was very pleasing, which made Rufus glad. "Well, come here if you have a holiday, I will cook delicious food for you every day." After only a few hours together, Rufus liked Megan and Winnie. Although Winnie was not from a famous family, she was down-to-earth, kind, positive and optimistic. "Good, I must come over to accompany you, as long as you don't mind it." "I don't, I like you." "Luke, when you have a holiday, come to grandfather with Megan. I can play with you." Rufus invited Luke. If he had two children with him, he would not be so lonely. "Ok, I will come here with Megan." While he said that, Luke peeped at Brian from time to time. If his father gave a look of objection, he would stop in time. Fortunately, his father's face did not change until he had finished. Those words reminded Winnie that if she left her children there, she would have an excuse to let Brian come. Brian was silent as he ate. But he listened attentively to everything they said. Watching the children and his father communicated so happily, he could not describe his feeling in heart. He hated his father for sure, because his mother died because of him. Thinking of his mother, Brian's face became cold. If his mother were still alive, she would certainly love Luke and Megan and take good care of the two children. Although Brian did not say a word during the whole meal, Rufus was satisfied. It was like a dinner once a year became two. With the help of Winnie, there may be more times. Gradually, all the clouds in his heart would go away. After lunch, Winnie had no reason to stay, so she went back to the city with her children and Brian. On the way, the two children were asleep. Winnie was in a good mood, after all, Brian did a good job today. "Your father is nice, and kind to the children. If we are on a business trip, I will send the children to him. He can help." Winnie said easily and reminded Brian that she would often come here in the future. "You know nothing and you still said he is nice. If he is nice, we will not have such bad relationship." Brian did not agree with Winnie's statement. If he was really nice, he would not hate his father. "Is he bad? Tell me more about it." From the tone of Brian, Winnie could hear that he held hatred. It seemed that only his buried hatred was said out, he would be better. "No, there's nothing to say." Brian had never told outsiders about these things, and he didn't want to talk about the bad things that happened in the past. Even if Winnie was the one who listened to him, he didn't want to talk about the past. Winnie did not ask, because Brian refused. It seemed that she could only do it gradually. There was a moment's silence as they passed a cemetery. Winnie could not help but said sadly. "My parents are here. If they were alive, I would be better off." "Here?" Brian frowned and said in a cold voice. "Yes." "My mother is here too." Brian said in a cold and sad voice. "Want to go and see?" Winnie was surprised, but she asked calmly.

Only in this way could Brian mentioned the past, the knot in his heart could be opened. Although the process would be painful, difficult, but once the knot was opened, he would no longer be dark, leaving only sunshine and happiness. "Go home. The children are tired." Still, Brian refused because he was not ready to introduce Winnie to his mother or to expose his wounds to outsiders. On Monday to work, Winnie began to sort out documents when she got the company. Accidentally she found Penny's bank card. She was very busy these days, and forgot to return it to her. Winnie took the bank card to the office of Brian, wishing Brian to give it back. But when she reached the door, she remembered the last time Brian had turned her down. So she went back, picked up the phone and called Penny. "Where are you? I want to give you back the bank card." Winnie said coldly. She hated Penny, if it were not for Brian refused to help her, she would not want to see her all her life. "Bank card?" Penny asked in disdain, because she had forgotten it. "I never took things back since I gave it out. Keep it as tips." Penny said lofty and arrogantly. It was not the humble girl she had been at school. "I don't care about your tip, so I'll give it back. Make an appointment and I'll bring it to you." Winnie could not take these money, not to mention tens of thousands of yuan, even Brian's one hundred million, she would not take it. "I said you can keep it..." Before she could finish her arrogant words, she stopped. "Okay, I'll send you the location." Penny hung up the phone, and then made a call. "Get ready for tonight." Brian worked overtime in the company. Winnie picked up the children and asked Daenerys to take care of the children. She went to see Penny. Winnie took a taxi to the agreed coffee shop, where Penny had been waiting. She walked to Penny, put the bank card on the table. Winnie turned around and wanted to go, but was stopped by Penny. "Wait, I have something to talk to you." "I have nothing to talk to you." Winnie ignored Penny and continued to walk. She thought that Penny would entwine with her, but Penny did not. She felt weird, but she still walked out of the coffee shop and stood by the side of the road to take a taxi. Soon a taxi pulled up and she got in. The car was moving to the spot she had said, but it was not very fast. "Can you go faster?" Winnie urged. The two children were still at home, she wanted to go back as soon as possible. "Ok." As soon as the driver said that, he pulled the car over to the side of the road and explained. "There are two people. Would you mind sharing the ride?" After the driver said that, the car stopped at the roadside. Before Winnie figured out what happened, the two doors behind the car were opened. Two men came up quickly, sandwiched Winnie between them. The two men were wearing hats, which were held very low, and suddenly she began to panic. "I will get off. I don't want to share a ride." Winnie objected, but it was too late. As she tried to move, one of the men pulled out a knife and held it to her neck. "Don't move, or I'll kill you." The man's voice was low and sinister, and Winnie trembled all over. The driver started the car and turned the car around. As a result, Winnie was more panic, but also realized that these people were a group, she was kidnapped. "I do not know what I have done wrong. Do you want money? If you do, I will give you immediately." Winnie forced herself to calm down in panic, at this time only she could save herself. "Shut up, I don't want your money." The man with the knife shouted coldly. Then he spoke to the person next to him. "Seal her mouth, find her mobile phone and throw away." "Wait... I can..." When Winnie heard this, she quickly tried to get a chance, but before she finished speaking, her mouth was covered and then blocked with something. She could not say a word. Then her hands were tied and a blindfold was put on. Winnie really became a sitting turtle without any resistance. Her whole body trembled with fear, and what she felt was despair. "Phone found, now turn it off." In her fear, she heard one of the men said. "Turn it off and throw it out." A man commanded, and the sound of a window opening and closing was heard. Winnie felt it was ok the phone was thrown away, because this phone could not save her. The important thing was that she has another phone with her. As long as this phone had not been found, she would see hope in despair. Winnie was

wearing loose casual clothes today. It was not easy to find her mobile phone in the pocket of her pants, which was covered by a loose T-shirt. In order to prevent them from searching her, she intentionally leaned on one of them, pretending to be paralyzed with fear, so that the phone would be under her, making it harder to find. She didn't know how long her fear lasted, and didn't know where the car was going. Finally, she was pulled out of the car by several men, and the road was not smooth. Then she stepped through a door, and then up the stairs. The stairs were made of iron, which could be told from the sound. It was like a warehouse and other empty houses, because Winnie heard the voice of a few people come echo. In the end, Winnie was pushed to a soft place. Although she could not see what was happening, and although her heart was trembling with fear, Winnie listened carefully, looking for every opportunity. She lay on her side in the soft place, not daring to move, and could only hear the whispers of a few people nearby. "Thank you." Winnie was startled by the sound, because it was familiar. "Not at all. We'll be downstairs. We'll be here if you need help." Winnie heard the sound of coming down the stairs again, and then there was a dead silence. This silence was the most agonizing, the most torturing, as if sentenced to death, waiting to be shot as frightening. Winnie could not bear the torture. Just as she wanted to speak, the blindfold was suddenly removed. Because her eyes had been covered for a long time, it was dark all the time. Suddenly the light made Winnie fail to open her eyes. After adapting to the light, she saw clearly the person in front of her.

Hey, My Twins Babies

CHAPTER 139 ONLY NEED THE PERSON

Wearing a black hat with the brim pressed low and a black mask to cover the whole face, he was in black clothes holding a dagger in his hand. In short, he was ghostly dark, and she could only see a pair of evil eyes. Winnie looked around and saw that she was indeed lying on a bed. There was nothing around her, but she was sure it was more like a shabby office than a bedroom. Winnie wanted to speak. Even if she died, she wanted to know why she had died. But her mouth was blocked, she could only make a sound rather than say a word. The man in black sat beside Winnie. He pulled Winnie up hard and then removed the thing that was blocking her mouth. Winnie's mouth finally regained its freedom and began to gasp. Then... "Who are you? What do you want? Do you want money?" Winnie asked as she panted, with her heart still trembling. "It doesn't matter who I am, and I don't want money. It's you I want." The man said in an insidious way, showing the desire of the obscene evil. However, when Winnie heard the sound again, she was sure she knew the man. Looking at his body characteristics, Winnie felt that he was the man she thought of, but he shouldn't be in B city. Why did he come back? Was he to seek revenge for her? "I have nothing, I am not worth it. How about giving you money? How much do you want?" Although she could tell who he was, Winnie could not expose it. Although she had no money, she thought money would solve everything. The man could only be seduced with money. "Hum... Even the wild woman Brian keeps outside talks so arrogantly. No matter how much you give me, it's Brian's money." At this, the man bent down and held Winnie's chin, getting his face close to her. Then he said in an evil tone. "You know what, I don't want money but you. I want to taste Brian's woman." The man directly rushed to Winnie, pressed Winnie under him and threw the dagger aside..... In the meantime. Brian was still having a meeting. For some reason, he got distracted but he tried his best to focus on work. He wanted to finish it as soon as possible, so that he could go back to the children and Winnie. When he was working hard, Albert suddenly pushed open the door of the conference room and walked

in. Brian instantly got his face black, but seeing Albert's serious face, he did not get angry. Albert quickly walked to Brian and whispered in his ear. "Daenerys called and said she couldn't reach Winnie. She wanted to talk to you." Brian frowned at once and his face darkened as well. He picked up the phone directly from Albert's hand and called Daenerys. "What's the matter?" Asked Brian eagerly. The worry in his voice could not hide. "Winwin said she would go out to give Penny the bank card, but now she had not yet come back. I called her, but her phone was off. Megan said that before she left the phone was full of power, so it is impossible not to contact. I wonder if..." "I'll look for her now." The last thing Brian wanted to hear was what Daenerys was going to say. He was afraid that it was true, so he cut off Daenerys' words decisively. Even though he said it would be all right, he could not feel at ease. For it was Penny, the evil mad woman. Brian put down the phone. The meeting could not continue, so he directly ended the meeting. Then he took his three assistants back to the president's office. Brian called Winnie, but the phone was off. He called another phone and this phone was connected... Winnie was pressed under the man. She got panic to the extreme. With her hands tied, she still used up all the strength to struggle. "You bastard, get off of me. Fuck off." Winnie's hands were tied in front of her, which caused the man an obstacle. The man was impatient and sat on Winnie's body, directly controlled her hand and then raised it over her head and controlled it with one hand. The other hand began to tear Winnie's clothes. "Let me go, you bastard, you will be punished." Winnie was afraid and shouting. At this time she hoped that someone could come to save her, she could not be raped like this. She valued her chastity above all else, and could not suffer such a disgrace. She had been struggling hard to resist, but it did not work. "Let me go. You're breaking the law, you know? You will be punished by the law." Winnie was still struggling to resist. "Shut up. I gagged your mouth if you keep talking. Serve me well and you will be safe, or I'll kill you." The man loudly threatened Winnie. The more Winnie resisted, the more he aroused his desire to conquer her. It was more exciting and fulfilling for him. "Then kill me, I will obey you even if I died. You bastard..." No sooner had she finished speaking than her mobile phone, hidden in her pants pocket, rang. The man immediately stopped and started rummaging for the phone. Soon she found the phone. The phone was still ringing, and he had a look at it. "Mr. Bennet. Even the king can't save you at this time. You are my meat, I must eat you." The man said fiercely, while turning off Winnie's mobile phone, then threw it aside..... Brian failed to connect her and then it was turned off, which made him annoyed. "Something's wrong. Something's wrong." Then he suddenly thought of the positioning software Winnie had installed on his mobile phone a few days ago. He quickly took out his mobile phone and operated according to the method Winnie gave him. After a while, Winnie's position was locked accurately. "The suburbs?" Seeing Winnie's position, Brian almost broke down. She would not go to the suburbs for no reason, she must have been kidnapped. Then he remembered the days before Winnie asked him to take care of Mega. Did she know that she would encounter accident? "Albert, check this place, get a helicopter, and tell all bodyguards to gather in the rooftop." Brian decisively made an order. Albert found the location of Winnie in the shortest time. "Mr. Bennet, it is an abandoned factory. Winnie should be in a three-floor office area. Here's the floor plan. Our plane can land directly on the roof of the third floor." "Move now." Brian was now near the edge of collapse. Winnie would be hurt if it delayed for more than a second. He wanted to see Winnie in the shortest time, and he had to save her. Winnie thought she'd finally have a chance when her phone rang, but her hope was dashed when she saw the man threw the phone away. "Give me back my phone..." Winnie cursed loudly in hysteria, but the man seemed to enjoy such a Winnie, showing satisfaction in his eyes. "I wanted to see how strong you could be. I found I like you better as you act like this." The man said lewdly, which made Winnie sick. As the man's words fell, he rushed to Winnie again, but he did not expect Winnie fiercely kicked at his

penis. He was in pain and rolled down the bed, constantly crying. "You bitch... how dare you..." The man could not even say a complete sentence. Winnie took this opportunity to get up and get out of bed. While the man howled, she ruthlessly kissed his penis again. The man was so painful that he could not even make a sound of whining. Winnie went to bed to find the dagger, and then fixed the dagger with two feet, sliding back and forth on hands. Fortunately, it was the transparent tape that tied her hands. The tape was broken easily, and Winnie's hand was free again. But at this time, three men outside broke into. And Winnie recognized they were the men in the taxi. She was in danger again, and it was three men who she couldn't handle. Winnie was quick-witted, held the dagger in her hand, and then hid in the corner of the bed. "Let me go, let me go." Winnie threatened several men with a knife. However, these men were not afraid at all. One of them crouched down to help the man who was lying on the ground. "You are unlucky and can't even deal with a woman. Let me help you." A man mocked at him. He had not seen so stupid a man, who was subdued by a woman. The moment the man was lifted up, his hat fell off and all the parts above his nose were exposed. Thus Winnie was more sure of the man's identity, but she could not reveal it, otherwise she would be killed. "No need, wait a while, I will be fine after a while." The man said, now he was still in pain. He did not know whether if he would be ok, but Winnie could only be his. He could not give her to others. So the man sat by the window and glared at Winnie while the other three surrounded the bed and looked at her. Four people surrounded Winnie, like a cage as insurmountable. "This girl is pretty, I like her." The man who spoke was the driver, looking at Winnie with a lewd face. "Yes, she is." The other man agreed. "She is like a fairy. Women of such natural beauty are rare now. She is so beautiful without makeup... I want to taste her, too." The third man had already been obsessive, but they could not join. "Shut up and don't think about some useless things." The man got kicked seemed to be a lot better, and his voice got louder. "You go first and we'll come after you're done. We won't affect you. What do you think?" Said one of them, not giving up.

Hey, My Twins Babies

CHAPTER 140 FINALLY HERE

The other sensible man said. "Come on, you don't know who this woman is. What if something goes wrong?" "Well, stop talking and tie her up." The man sitting on the bed anxiously said. He could only feel relieved only to control Winnie. The three men had to obey the order. After all, they were paid. The man carefully got close to Winnie, because Winnie had a dagger in her hand. Winnie had a dagger in her hand, but facing four men, she would be defeated at any time. The dagger would be snatched and she would end up being raped by several men. The only thing she could do now was to turn the dagger on herself. If she failed, she would have to end her life. It seemed to her better to die than to be raped. Winnie had made up her mind and turned to his heart with the dagger. "Go away, go away, or I will die in front of you." Winnie shouted, but her hands were shaking. She was afraid and desperate. Why didn't Brian come for so long? Why he wasn't there when she was in danger? Was she going to die? She had not heard her son call her Mommy? She had not given her daughter a father? Was she going to leave the two children? 'Brian, can you hear me? Come and save me. You said if you save me, we don't owe each other. I feel guilty about the children, I owe them, I don't even tell you that I like you. Don't let me die in a miserable way. Give me more time.' Winnie prayed silently in heart, hoping that Brian could appear as soon as possible. "You stupid woman, do you think death will solve the problem? Do you think we are afraid of this? Take the dagger." The man made an order, and then two men vigorously rushed to

the bed, reached out to take Winnie's dagger. But things unexpected happened. In the last moment, Winnie really stabbed the dagger to her heart and instantly blood oozed out. "What should we do, she will die." The man was scared and ran out of bed for help. The leader did not expect that Winnie would hurt herself. He was shocked. And the man who tried to rape Winnie was also stunned at this moment. He didn't want to kill her, he just wanted to rape her, but now she really hurt herself. And if she killed herself, he couldn't shirk the responsibility. He went to bed regardless of his pain and hugged Winnie, who was already sitting on the bed, shouting loudly. "Winwin, how are you? I'll take you to the hospital." No sooner had the man finished asking than he heard a rumbling sound outside. The other man standing on the bed jumped out of bed, opened the window and looked out. "No, it's a helicopter. It is landed on the roof. Is it to save this woman?" "A helicopter to save her? Have you know about the identity of this woman? Why there is a helicopter to save her?" Asked the timid man, flailing in his turn. "Stop talking and run." The man made the wisest choice. No matter what her background was, they must escape to survive. They quickly disappeared in the room, and then the man was afraid, left Winnie alone and was to escape from the back door. Brian, along with his numerous bodyguards and three right-hand men, flew directly to the roof of the abandoned factory. Before the plane came to a steady stop, he eagerly jumped off, followed by his assistants and bodyguards. Brian had already located the precise position of Winnie, and ran directly to the room. For the first time, because of the woman he was scared and too so many people out. Now everything for him was not important. As long as Winnie was not hurt, he was willing to use everything to keep her safe. Brian found the entrance of the roof and got directly down, followed by three assistants. The bodyguard had seen the three fleeing people, hurried to catch up. Brian came to the room with the light on. When he saw Winnie lying in a pool of blood, his heart suddenly stopped beating. No, absolutely no. Madly, he jumped onto the bed, calling out loudly. "Winwin, Winwin, how are you feeling, Winwin..." His voice was trembling, which was unable to control. He felt bad, as terrible as losing his mother. "You..... you are finally here... Why are you so late?" Winnie finally saw the hope, but she found that she did not even have the strength to speak. Although she tried her best, but still she could not say a complete word. She was dying. It was worth to die in this man's arms. "Winwin...Don't talk. I'm getting you to the hospital." Brian was worried and had tears in his eye. This was his first time to get tears, he did not shed tears even when his mother died. "Help me...take care of... the children....." Winnie used up all her strength and entrusted the two children to Brian, and then closed her eyes. "Winwin, Winwin, wake up." "Winwin...Do you hear me? You must not close your eyes." "Get a doctor. Get a doctor." Brian broke down with tears flowing down. Winnie just closed her eyes. No, he would never let Winnie die like this. He would never allow the most important person to die again. Brian shouted loudly in hysteria, as if this sound could call back Winnie. "Contact Doctor Burns immediately and ask him to prepare first aid. Ask him what we should do." Albert moved fast. He tore off a large piece of the sheet, came to Winnie and carefully covered around the dagger with the sheet, as far as possible to control the amount of bleeding. "I'll get in touch." Calvin began to contact Kevin. Albert continued to command. "Morgan, tell the captain to find a landing point at the hospital. Get ready to be there." As Albert's voice fell, Morgan's figure had disappeared in the room. At this time Kevin's phone had been through. Calvin had a video call for better treatment. When the phone was put through, Kevin was surprised to see it was Winnie got hurt. But as a doctor, he knew he had to be calm. "Brian, don't draw the knife, or she'll get hurt worse. I'll make arrangements at the hospital. You can't shake her when you move her, but hurry to the hospital." If he was late, she might bleed to death even if it did not hurt the heart. Kevin did not dare to say these words, because Brian would not accept that. In accordance with the guidance of Kevin, a few people carefully moved Winnie,

but there were too many people. If they could not keep their pace consistent, Winnie would suffer second injuries..... "I'll do it myself. Don't move." Brian said, using all his strength and carefully picked up Winnie, and then left steadily. "Winwin, hang in there, you'll be all right." The words seemed to comfort himself, because he was too afraid of losing her. He finally got on the plane and took off. In the hospital operating room. Brian could not calm down for a moment, pacing back and forth outside the operating room. Time passed bit by bit, and every minute was longer than a year. In this way, Brian seemed to have waited for a long time and finally the light in the operating room was off. Kevin knew that Brian must be anxious, so he hurried out to explain the operation. "Well? How is Winwin? Is she ok?" Asked Brian eagerly. "Don't worry, she is ok. The dagger didn't hurt her heart. She'll be fine." Kevin wanted to give Brian reassurance, but Brian still could not calm down. "What do you mean she is ok? You mean..." "Relax, the operation was successful and all the injured blood vessels were sewn back together. But she bled so much that it affected her head. No one knows for sure until she wakes up." Kevin knew that the answer was not clear enough to appease Brian. "You make it clear." Brian was angry. The more Kevin covered up, the more worried he became. "Ok, I will make it clear. She is not now in danger, but she is in a coma after bleeding heavily. There's too much bleeding so there is not enough oxygen to the brain... It probably will cause brain dead and she will become a vegetative person." Winnie had lost 3,500 milliliters of blood, during the operation, seven bags of blood were needed. In this way, even he the medical prodigy couldn't tell if she would wake up normally."....." Brian was stunned and could not say a word, "brain death", "vegetative person", how could it be possible? No, no way." Brian, don't worry. There were many people woke up in such case. I believe Winwin can survive." Kevin appeased Brian, after all, no one knew the result. "I want to see her, now." Brian could not imagine Winnie would become a vegetable, he could not accept such a fact. "No, not now. Last time she had bruises, there was no danger of infection. But this time it was different. The wound was too close to the heart and there were large cuts in the blood vessels. If it got infected, she could not be saved." Kevin resolutely opposed Brian to see Winnie, even if Brian was angry with him, he would not allow him to do so. Brian realized the importance, did not insist but had been guarding outside the operating room. After Winnie was transferred to the intensive care unit, he waited at the door of the intensive care unit. No one could succeed advising him to leave, and he waited there without drinking water or sleeping. At the door of the intensive care unit, he felt closest to Winnie, and once he left, he feared he would return to a different situation. At the door of the intensive care unit, he felt more or less at ease. He was afraid that if he left, she would leave.