

My Twins 19

Chapter 19

As Winnie was admiring the elevator door, it suddenly opened. When Winnie saw Brian, she was stunned. Brian squatted in the elevator, with his hands covering his head, looking in pain. He didn't seem to have the strength to get out of the elevator. Winnie quickly got up and ran over. "Mr. Bennet, Mr. Bennet, what's the matter with you?" Winnie flustered to help Brian and found his forehead oozing sweat. His cold face turned pale. Winnie was even more at a loss. "Mr. Bennet, what's the matter? I'll call the doctor." Winnie was looking around for the mobile phone, which was put on the coffee table just now. She wanted to get the phone, but was directly pulled by Brian. "I'm fine." "Then I'll call your secretary. She should know what to do." Winnie wanted to leave, but Brian dragged her hand and didn't let her go. What was wrong with this man? He didn't allow her to call the doctor or the secretary. He was sick, but he had strength. "You don't have to tell anyone, and don't let others know it. Help me to the lounge..." Brian endured the severe headache and finished the words. "I'll help you." Winnie did not understand why he didn't want others to know, but she could not care so much now. Brian's headache made her anxious. Winnie spent a lot of strength to help Brian to the lounge and let him lie on the bed, but she could not control Brian's strong body, she fell on the bed too. It was embarrassing that Brian was pressing on her body. "You still seduce me at this time." Brian said gritting his teeth, which made Winnie annoyed. "You.....You get up, I'm dying under you." Winnie pushed Brian hard, but she was distracted by the smell of this man. The smell was familiar, but made her sick, and it was the smell that made her remember that past. But it was also the smell that gave her a reason that kept her alive. Brian had a headache but felt relaxed when he pressed on Winnie's body. Was it because of her unique smell or her soft body? Brian got up and lay on the bed, pressing his temples with his hands. His head hurt like an explosion again because he was away from this woman. "Does it hurt? Do you have any medicine?" Winnie ignored her messy clothes and got up to look at Brian. "The medicine is in the drawer." Winnie quickly ran to find the medicine. It was easy to find it, because there was only this kind of medicine in the drawer. After taking the medicine, it could not be immediately relieved, and Brian had to endure the pain and suffering for a period of time. Winnie looked worried, went to bed, knelt down beside Brian, and massaged his head. "Is it better?" Winnie asked as she rubbed him. "No." "I will massage for a while." Winnie continued and had a strange feeling looking at Brian's twisted face out of pain. "Go to the hospital and have a check-up. Headache is not trivial." Winnie massaged and persuaded. "No, don't talk, just massage." Brian had eased a lot, and his voice had obviously gained strength and coldness. It was not definitely because of the medicine, because the medicine had not dissolved in his stomach, so the credit should be this woman's. "You..." Winnie was so angry that if he didn't have a headache now, she would kick him. Winnie stopped talking, because no matter what she said, she would end up being angry. While massaging, she looked down at Brian who was closing eyes. This man was delicate and had three-dimensional features. Even if he was closing eyes, he was fascinating and handsome. However, this man always twisted his eyebrow, which made people stay away from him. Winnie's delicate fingers touched his eyebrows unconsciously, trying to smooth the bulge. "It doesn't hurt." Brian's sudden cold voice scared Winnie. She quickly withdrew her finger in embarrassment. "I... I think you are better. I'll go out now." Now that he had the strength to blacken her, there was no need for her to continue to massage him. Winnie got out of bed, but Brian pulled her and she fell directly into his arms. Then Brian's hands forcefully embraced her. "You..... I..... Let go. You're being rude to me again. Brian, believe it or not, I will fire you." Winnie warned sharply, but her heart was beating in disorderly. "Just a while. My

head still hurts. Let me ease down." Surprisingly, Brian did not complain bitterly this time, but looked for warmth like a child suffering from illness. Winnie's whole body stiffened, but she did not push Brian away but let him hold her in his arms. Winnie had never had such close contact with a man since she was forced to have sex with a man four years ago. Perhaps it had been too long not to touch a man, she could not control her heart at the moment. At the moment Brian held Winnie in his arms, he didn't want to let her go unexpectedly. This woman was here to seduce him, to deceive him, and he knew it, but why he had given her the opportunity to approach him. Holding her in arms made him feel special, solid and familiar. The most important thing was that some part of his body had feeling. They were so close to feel each other's heartbeat, and neither of them dared to move, for fear of the fire of desire burning fiercely. "I -- I should get back to work." Winnie was not calm in the face of the ambiguous moment, and got up with a random excuse. "You haven't reported your work yet." He lowered his voice and suppressed the hormones that were about to explode in his body. "I -- I'll go out and get you some water. You haven't had any water on your medicine." Winnie quickly got up and fled from the arms of Brian. She had not arranged her messy clothes and her face still flushed. And she directly rushed out of the lounge. But when she just walked out of the lounge and before she closed the door, Klara walked in. Klara saw Winnie in such a mess, her face immediately became cold. She inconceivably looked up and down Winnie. Winnie came to work only for a few days and now had climbed into the president's bed. And the most annoying of all, the president's lounge was closed to everyone except the cleaner, not even her, who had worked for him for more than four years. Winnie did it. She came out from it in mess dress, flushing. Even a fool knew what happened. "I..." Winnie did not know what to say, but she remembered that Brian had told her that no one should know about his headache. Thinking like this, Winnie closed the door to the lounge. After that, she had something wrong. She explained. "I'll get the president a glass of water." Winnie was embarrassed. Seeing the anger in Klara's eyes, she did not know what to do. But it wasn't over. At that moment, Brian came out of the lounge and stood right behind Winnie.