

## My Twins 221

### Hey, My Twins Babies

#### CHAPTER 221 SNEAK OUT

Luke was in favor of the idea of Megan. If they wanted a happy family, they had to fight for it. "I think so. We mustn't let Daddy get married anyway. Megan, let's go to grandpa, grandpa will help us." "To Grandpa? Now? How do we get there? Mommy won't allow us to go out." "Tomorrow, we'll sneak away secretly tomorrow. If it doesn't work, we go to great grandpa. If it still doesn't work, we will talk directly with Daddy." Luke said with confidence. No matter what, he had to stop Daddy from getting married. "Great grandpa won't work. Mommy said we can't tell him about something and Daddy said we can't tell great grandpa our relationship." "I think we should talk to Daddy first, and then talk to Grandpa. If they don't agree, we'll threaten them with leaving home." Megan knew her idea was not good, but running away from home was the best way once they could do nothing. "Ok, we'll do as you say. We'll frighten them if Daddy doesn't give up on getting married." The two kids were in agreement and confident. The second day at noon, on the first floor of reception hall of the Bennet Group. Holding hands, Megan and Luke walked into the huge reception hall. Luke had been here, so he knew where his father's office was. They made a beeline for the lift, only to be stopped unexpectedly. "Who do you want, kids? Is there a parent with you?" A receptionist blocked their way. "No parents. I come to see Daddy." Luke answered without timidity. "Daddy? Which department is it? Are you getting lost? Shall I send you home?" The receptionist obviously didn't believe Luke and thought the two children were lost. "My Daddy is on the 30th floor. I can find him myself." After that, Luke took Megan to go, but was stopped by the receptionist again. "Kids can't lie. Only president office and secretary room on the 30th floor, the person you want is not there. Tell me your parents' numbers and I call them." Hearing that, the two kids got anxious. They had sneaked out of the kindergarten. If Mommy knew, they would not be able to see Daddy. At this time Megan said. "You get the phone and I'll call Mommy myself." "Ok, you wait here, I get the phone." As the receptionist turned around, Megan took Luke run to the elevator. "Hey, kids, you can't run around, kids..." The receptionist ran after him, and by the time she reached the elevator, the door had just closed and started going up. The receptionist watched the elevator soar and hurried to call the secretary on the 30th floor. When Luke and Megan came to the 30th floor, two secretaries had been waiting for them at the door of the elevator. "You can't come here, kids. We will take you down." After Klara left, no one knew Luke in the secretary's office. They all thought it was naughty two children and pulled them to go downstairs. Then Megan suddenly shouted. "Daddy, Daddy, I am Megan. Where are you?" "Daddy, I am Luke, Daddy, I want to see you." Luke shouted too. The secretary was frightened, for fear of disturbing Brian who was working. "Kids, you can't make noise here. I can help you find your Daddy." The secretary reached out and took the two children in her arms, trying to take them away by force. At this time, Megan suddenly sat down on the ground and shouted. "If you touch me, I will report you to the police for child trafficking. I am sick and you will be responsible." While Megan was attracting the attention of the secretary, Luke continued to shout loudly. "Daddy, I am Luke, where are you? Daddy, I am Luke....." "Daddy, I am Megan, I miss you." Megan shouted to when the secretary was stunned. At this time, Brian heard the noise from outside, and it seemed to the children's voice. But he did not find out it was Megan and Luke. He was agitated and thought the secretary was making a noise outside. He then pressed the inside line, but no one

answered. Outside, the sound grew louder and louder, as if the children were calling for Daddy. When he opened the door of his office, the two children were running at him. "Daddy." "Daddy." Megan quickly got up, pushed aside the secretary and rushed to Brian. "What are you doing here? Does Mommy know?" Brian asked in surprise. Seeing Winnie was not there, he was worried. The two secretaries were stunned by the sight of him embracing the children, and what the children called him "Daddy". They were really the president's children, but no one told them. Would they be punished? "Mommy doesn't know. We ran away from kindergarten. Daddy, brother and I want to talk to you." Megan told the truth. She felt that Daddy would be more worried about them if she said so. At this moment two secretaries came over and apologized profusely. "I'm sorry, Mr. Bennet. We didn't know they are your children." As the secretary was apologizing, Brian's phone rang in his pants pocket. He had a hunch that it should be Winnie. He picked up the phone without looking at it. "The child ran out of the kindergarten. Did they go to you?" Winnie did not give Brian a chance to speak, as soon as the phone was connected, she asked anxiously. There was panic and worry in the voice. "They are with me, don't worry." Brian knew that Winnie would be worried and told Winnie the truth. "With you? Really? How did they get there?" Winnie could not believe that the children would sneak out of the kindergarten during the nap time. "I just saw them. Don't worry, I will ask them." "Winwin, don't worry, I'll talk to them before I send them back." Brian did not know anything yet so he could not answer Winnie. All he knew was that the children were safe with him. "Don't push too hard, you must pay attention to the way, yesterday I failed to convince them." Winnie was afraid that Brian would make a mistake, so she said. The children had been hurt enough. They were still young to bear it, so they could only take times. "I know. Don't worry." Brian hung up the phone and looked up coldly at the two secretaries. "Don't let others know about the children." Brian went into the office with two children after saying that. The two secretaries' faces changed from panic to surprise. They heard that the president had a son, but there was a daughter. Who was Winwin on the phone? Was that Winnie? Two secretaries looked at each other with doubts in eyes, but neither of them dare say anything. The next moment they fulfilled the president's command. Brian seated two children on the couch and sat beside them. "Now, how did you get here?" Brian was serious, but he was not too cold, afraid of frightening the children. "Daddy, it is my fault. I took sister here by a taxi." Luke took the responsibility. "No, I was wrong. I asked brother to take me out. When it was time to go to bed, we lay there and pretended to be asleep, and we sneaked out when the teacher wasn't looking." Megan wanted to take the responsibility. Since she did that, she was not afraid. As long as she could prevent Daddy from getting married, she would not regret whatever she did. "Do you know how worried Mommy is? Mommy was anxious to cry." Brian had to say that, so the children would realize their mistakes. "We know we were wrong, but we have something to tell you." They knew it was wrong before they even started, and they knew Mommy would be worried. But they had no other way. For their happiness, they had to do so. "Don't do it again. If you want to see me, just call me. I will send someone to pick you up." "What do you want to say to me?" The seriousness of Brian was withdrawn, and her face looked much gentler. "Daddy, can you not marry that woman? If you marry, Mommy can marry. If Mommy marries, we'll be orphans and nobody will want us." Megan begged, looking pathetic, which made Brian distressed. "Daddy, I made a deal with Megan that you stick with it for five years. Give us five years to know what it's like to have a family, to know what it's like to have a father and a mother. After five years, you both can marry and I'll will with Megan." Luke whispered. He was afraid of Daddy's refusal. They had lowered their standards in the cab on the way here, thinking that Daddy couldn't give them 15 or 10 years, so they had to settle for five short years. Brian could not answer them at that time. Looking at the eyes of the two children, he was

guilty. "Don't you like Daddy's girlfriend?" After a long while, Brian asked the two children. "Daddy, there is only one Mommy in our hearts, and Mommy is the greatest woman in the world. We don't like your girlfriend, and we don't like that you get married with her." Luke was outspoken. "Daddy, do you think brother and I are asking too much? All the other kids in the kindergarten have families and parents. They live together 365 days a year. Why can't we? We just need five years." "Daddy, I don't like that woman. I even hate her. If you are with that woman, I think I would hate you too." Megan said painfully. She loved Daddy, how could she hate Daddy? But if she did not say so, they had no chance. "Give me some time. I need to think it over." Brian didn't know what to do.

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### **CHAPTER 222 THE MAN WHO HAS BEEN WAITING**

Originally Brian wanted to end all this as soon as possible, so that everyone could settle down, but the children were so resistant. As a father, he thought he had owed the children too much. If he insisted on getting married regardless of their feelings, he would literally lose his two children and have no way of repaying them. But he couldn't agree to their demands to live with Winnie, so he needed some time to figure out a way. The two children began to wait for the news of Brian with full of expectation. For the first time, the children learned that waiting was hard. They waited at dinner, they waited at bedtime, they waited when they got up in the morning. Their hearts were tired of waiting. Isobel was worried that the children could not eat and sleep well and there was no laughter anymore. She asked Winnie to negotiate with the father, but Winnie refused. Two children sighed when they were watching TV in the living room. Isobel went to the children and spoke softly. "Luke, you know your grandpa's phone number? Auntie's will do, too. I want to meet them." "You want Grandpa to persuade Daddy? I know Grandpa's number." Luke took his mobile phone and made a call. "Grandaunt, I made the call, you talk to grandpa." Isobel was caught off guard by the call. She hadn't thought of what to say, but the phone had been connected and she couldn't flinch. Isobel had to bite the bullet and take the phone. Before long, there came the voice of Grandpa of Luke. "Luke, do you miss me?" Rufus was happy to see Luke's call. But his voice came into Isobel's ears. And she felt familiar. It was much like that of that man, but it was older and deeper. "Luke....." "Hello, I am Luke's Grandaunt, Winnie's aunt, I am sorry to disturb you." Isobel came to her senses and began to introduce herself. Then Rufus tightened his eyebrows and began to doubt his ears. "Hello." "I want to meet you to talk about the children. Are you available tomorrow?" Isobel thought it was better to say it face to face. Although she was reluctant to contact strangers, she had to try for her two children. "Yes, I am always available. You name the time and place, and I'll be there on time." Rufus agreed readily. Even if it was not because of the children, he had long wanted to see Winnie's aunt, after all, she helped bring up Megan, they should say thank you to her. "Ok, I'll send you time and place. See you tomorrow." Isobel hung up the phone, still thinking about the familiar voice. For a moment. "Megan, Luke, don't tell Mommy, keep it a secret." "Well, we won't tell her. We await your good news." Megan and Luke were secretly happy that someone helped them. At noon the next day, Isobel simply packed herself and went to the teahouse. Isobel made an appointment for a private room in the teahouse. Standing outside the room, she tidied up and opened the door with a mild smile on her face. Walking into the room, she was shocked when she saw the person in front of her. She couldn't believe they met. She thought she was hallucinating, thinking she was dreaming. But there was the truth in front of her. This man was the same man she had been with twenty years before.

He was old but she knew for sure it was him. Rufus was also shocked. He didn't expect to see someone he hadn't seen more than 20 years ago, let alone that Winnie's aunt would be her. "Isobel....." Rufus said. "I...You've mistaken me for the wrong person." Flurried, Isobel turned around and was about to go, but was stopped by Rufus. "Isobel, how can I make a mistake? Even if I mistake the whole world, I will not mistake you." Rufus said painful. For years, he had been waiting for her. How could he make a mistake? "Sorry, I'm not feeling well. Let's talk about the children another day." Isobel suddenly pushed Rufus aside and strode away. She never thought the two would see each other again in her lifetime, and although she delayed her return to B City, she finally returned. She thought B City is a big city and it would not be easy to meet, but it was the fate, they met again. Isobel left the teahouse and took a taxi. She did not go home, and she could not go home with this upset mood. She casually found a seaside. In sea breeze, she thought of those unbearable memories in the past, that so called love. Rufus sat in a chair alone in the teahouse, thinking about that scene just now. She was old, but still delicate, clean and tidy and elegant. When hearing her voice on the phone, Rufus felt familiar, but he did not expect it was really her. How could they meet in this way? But it was good to know she was alive, to know where she was, to have a chance to say he was sorry. Isobel got home when it was time to pick up the children. As the children saw her, they kept asking. "Grandaunt, what did grandpa say? Will he help?" Megan asked anxiously. The three of them talked as they walked home. "I have not seen him. Your grandpa had something unexpected today and couldn't keep the appointment. He will contact me when he is available." Isobel replied listlessly. This was an excuse she had long thought of, or she would not know how to answer. "Oh, I see. Then wait." Megan was disappointed and took a look at Luke, who was also very disappointed. It had been ten days and there had no news from Daddy. They thought they could hear good news today, but they were disappointed. "Luke, your grandpa only has two children?" Isobel asked. In those days when Brian saw her, he was still small and he might not be able to recognize her."Yes, only aunt and Daddy." Luke answered directly. "Where's Grandma? Why didn't you mention Grandma?" Isobel asked, but she felt very regretful. If she had asked more about Rufus earlier, she might have known Rufus. Then she could have avoided him. There would not have been such a sudden meeting today. "No grandma, I heard from aunt that grandma had died." Luke did not know why, but he had not seen grandma. No one at home mentioned her. Although she had already known Luke's grandma died, now hearing that, she was still shocked and felt self-accusation. Although he was also a victim, although she was unintentional, it was human life, because of her, she died. How could she not blame herself? How could she appear in front of Luke's father? Isobel returned the home in a bad mood. Winnie came back from work and found her aunt was wrong, so she asked Isobel. Isobel said she seemed to catch a cold. Winnie thought it was because of Luke and Megan, aunt became anxious. Vanessa returned home and found the atmosphere at home was not as relaxed and cheerful as before. It seemed that everyone had worry. She did not expect that Brian getting married would affect so many people. The next day was Saturday, and Vanessa had no classes. She left after breakfast on the pretext of having an appointment with a classmate. She came to the Bennet Group and wanted to talk with Brian, let him stop torturing her family. This time Vanessa smoothly came to Brian's office. When seeing Brian's dark and listless face, she noticed that he was tortured too. But she had come. She wanted to say what she needed to say. "Brian, I don't want to interfere with your work. I know that every second you spend is money. But compared with money, I think Luke and Megan's condition are more important." Vanessa didn't mince words; she didn't want to disrupt Brian's time too much. Her sister and Brian's relationship had ended, if she spoke in a roundabout way, she was afraid Brian would overthink. "Brian, what used to have happy atmosphere at home, but not it had been deadened by the

fact that you are getting married." "The children don't smile. My sister and aunt are worried about them. I can't be happy watching them sulk." "I am not here to prevent your marriage, nor did my sister send me. I just want to say, if you want to get married, get married as soon as possible. I think the children will accept it after a long time, the wounds will slowly recover. If you don't get married, just tell them and stop tormenting our family like this." Vanessa said what she wanted to say. Although she did not want Brian to marry that woman, she could not say so. One was that she was too selfish. The other was that Brian would think her sister had selfish motives. "Vanessa, it is not as simple as you think. I can't decide my marriage. I love my children and I'm afraid they'll be hurt." "But..." "I know it's hard for you, but grownups get over these things. The children are small and do not have the ability to bear, if the heart is hurt, they will be distressed. Get married, Brian. The sooner you do, the sooner this hurt will be over." Vanessa could see that Brian had to get married, just because of the children, he delayed the marriage. "Vanessa, I will think about it. Thank your sister for taking care of the children." Brian's mission was to get married, but his heart conflicted. And because the children did not accept, he was now contradictory.

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### **CHAPTER 223 A PICTURE OF TWENTY YEARS OLD**

Vanessa had always been straightforward, she did not like things that dragging their feet, and she could not see the pain of her sister and children. "I will, my sister will take care of them even if you don't say that, after all, she gave birth to them." "Vanessa, how is your sister?" Brian had been worried about Winnie, but could not ask her, could not show his concern. "Good, she will be better off if the children are not sad. She was so absorbed in her work. My sister is strong and she could take everything, and that was how she had come through all these years." "Now she doesn't tell my aunt or me when she has problems. When she can't help it, she will go to the cemetery to visit our parents and talk to them." "Don't worry about Sister, I will take good care of her. All you have to do is get married as soon as possible and cut off the hope of two children." Vanessa wanted Brian to get married as soon as possible. She believed that time would heal and the children would heal. Whatever it was, it was better than that the children hurt. Hearing that, Brian thought of the day in the parking lot of the cemetery, he saw Winnie. So she had worry and found someone to take to. "Take good care of your sister, Vanessa. I will think about what you said." Once Winnie was fine, he could feel at ease, otherwise she would be his lifetime pain. No sooner had Brian said that than there was a knock on the door. Then Stella pushed the door and came in. When Stella saw Vanessa, she was stunned and then went to Brian. "This is?" Stella asked. "She is Winwin's sister, Vanessa." Said Brian, and then introduced his sister. "Vanessa, this is my sister, Stella." Vanessa got up and greeted Stella politely. "Hello, I am Vanessa." "Hello, have a seat." Stella said gently, did not expect Vanessa and Winnie not look alike each other. They were both beautiful, delicate, but they were two kinds of beauty. If it were not for the introduction of Brian, Stella did not believe that they were sisters. "I have an appointment with a classmate. You talk, I gotta go." Vanessa said with a smile and then turned to leave. As Vanessa just left, Stella took out the phone, rummaging for something. "What are you looking for?" Asked Brian curiously. "A picture. Picture of my youth." Stella answered, without ceasing to rummage with her hands. "You're not old." Brian joked, wondering why his sister wanted to look for a picture of her youth. "Look, Brian, this is a picture of me when I was twenty years old. Do you think we look alike?" Stella finally found the picture and showed it

to Brian. "Look like who?" Asked Brian inexplicably. "Vanessa, do you think she looks alike me when I was 20 years old?" Stella explained. She was stunned to see Vanessa because Vanessa looked like her. "Yeah, I thought she looked like you the first time I met Vanessa. What's the surprise? You probably all have average faces, so you look alike." Brian had been used to it for a long time and didn't take it seriously at all. "You think so, don't you? I see her like I see myself when I'm twenty." Stella did not feel that she had average face. She was pretty, especially after seeing Vanessa, she was more confident of her beauty. But it was rare to look so alike. "Sister, why do you come to me?" Brian interrupted the topic. "Oh, I forgot." With that, Stella also transferred the topic. "Dad was not happy these days and ate less food. I said he was sick and I would take him to the hospital, he said he was ok. Do you know what's wrong with him?" Stella could do nothing, so she came over to ask Brian. "How can I know about him? I had not gone back. Ask yourself. I have a meeting to attend." When it came to his father, Brian still resisted, but felt uneasy. Brian left the office directly, leaving Stella alone. Stella's thought was back to Vanessa. She knew Winnie had a sister and an aunt, but she did not expect that her sister looked so much like her. Could two people who were not related really look so similar? On Sunday, Winnie had to work for a day, so she left her two children at home to be taken care of by her aunt and Vanessa. "Grandaunt, we want to go to grandpa's home in the suburbs, take us there." The children had learned their lesson from last time, and this time they did not steal away. "I am not feeling well. Can we go next week?" Isobel could not see Luke's grandpa. She was both physically and mentally hurt by seeing him. "I call grandpa, let Paul come to pick me up." Luke and Megan had discussed and they had to see grandpa today, because they could not wait. Luke made a call for fear of grandaunt's opposition. "Grandpa, Megan and I miss you, let Paul pick us up." Luke's voice caused Isobel's attention, but it was too late to stop him. "OK, ask Paul to call me when he is downstairs." From Luke's words, Isobel knew he made a deal with grandpa. Isobel said nothing. As long as she did not need to see Rufus, she would not prevent the children from seeing their grandfather. In half an hour, Luke's phone rang, Isobel did not rest assure two children went down themselves, so she asked Vanessa to send them down. "Aunt, can I go with them?" Vanessa said to Isobel. "Don't trouble them, study at home." Isobel would not object before, but not now. After knowing Rufus was the grandfather of Luke, Isobel could not let the relationship between these two families be too close. "All right, I'll do what you say." Vanessa was disappointed, but she felt her aunt was right and decided to study at home. Paul took two children to suburb and Rufus had been standing in the yard, waiting. The car drove smoothly into the yard, and the two children ran to Rufus as soon as they saw him. "Grandpa...Grandpa..." Megan cried while running. "Grandpa...Grandpa..." Rufus felt distressed, but he did not know what happened. He felt flurried to see the children cry. "Don't cry, Megan. What's wrong?" Rufus embraced Megan. "Grandpa, Daddy is getting married. He has a girlfriend. He doesn't want me and my brother." Megan had been enduring for many days. Since she began to wait for the news from Daddy, she had been holding back the tears. If Daddy gave her a perfect answer, she would take back these tears. But after waiting for so many days, and grandaunt helped, there was no result. Megan broke down in the moment to see grandpa. "Grandpa, please help us. We don't want Daddy to get married. We don't want to be the unwanted child." Luke walked to Rufus and directly spoke out his thought. "Grandpa, we have been different from other children since childhood. No we still can't have a complete home with both parents. We asked them to give us five years. After five years, Daddy can get married and Mommy can get married. Then I will grow up and I can take care of Megan." Luke repeated his idea. He just wanted a complete home. For other children, it was a simple and natural thing, but to him, it was difficult. If Daddy got married and had his child, he was afraid he and Megan could not feel what it was like to have a family with parents. "Luke, is this why you come to

me?"Rufus felt depressed for that."Yes, Megan and I could do nothing. We just want five years, but Daddy has not agreed. We can only come to you."Luke looked at Rufus with tears in eyes, but he had been holding back."Grandpa, you're not going to see my brother and I become orphans. Talk to Daddy about it. If he really hated my brother and me, we'll leave."Megan felt wrong and said while sobbing."My sister and I will leave home and I will raise her even by begging."Luke began to threaten. He had to say so, or they could not attract the attention of adults."Luke, don't say that. I won't let you become orphans. Even if Mommy and Daddy don't want you, you still have grandpa. I won't let you go begging."Rufus' heart was broken, because the two children were pathetic.They were right. They didn't have a complete family since they were born. When they finally have the chance, they had to be deprived of it, and other children could not accept it.Although Rufus thought that the children would oppose, he did not expect them to be so resistant. It seemed that Isobel would talk about it."Grandpa, I want to live with Daddy and Mommy. I want a home of my own."Megan cried more and more sadly, sobbing so hard that she could hardly breathe."Megan, don't cry, I will help, I will help."The children begged him so, he sure would help.This sad scene was seen by Brian.He and Stella entered the room and saw that. His heart hurt when he saw two children cried sadly.He strode to them and picked Luke up."Daddy..."Luke felt surprised and Megan did not expect Daddy would appear."Daddy..."Megan called Brian in a trembling voice."Don't cry. I want to talk to you."Brian persuaded the two children, and then walked into the house with them.

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### **CHAPTER 224 POSTPONE INDEFINITELY**

They came to the living room, the two children sat beside him and Brian became serious. "I can postpone the marriage until it is acceptable to you. But you have to accept that Daddy and Mommy are not going to live together." "Do you think that's all right?" Brian did not know how to explain to his grandfather, so he did not dare to give his children too much expectation, lest they get hurt further. "Daddy, I want to ask you a question. Why is it impossible for you and Mommy? Is Mommy not good enough or do you not like Mommy?" Megan asked blankly. She wanted to find out the reason, and then tried to solve the problem. "Megan, Mommy is good, she excellent. But it doesn't mean I have to like her. People have no feeling could not be together. These are things you'll understand when you grow up and fall in love." Brian said against his heart. "You mean you don't like Mommy?" Asked Megan. "No, I don't like Mommy." It was difficult for him to say that and only he knew how painful he was. "All right, then we don't force you." Megan agreed to Brian's request so she could have time for her father to fall in love with her mother. "Mommy..." Luke said. Hearing that, they noticed that Winnie was standing there, and her face was pale. "I come to see you." Winnie said with embarrassment. She was sad to hear that Brian did not like her, which made her heart cold and painful. But now for her dignity, she could only force a smile to face them. She called her aunt and found out that the two children had come to the suburbs. She came here because her work was over. She didn't come to see Rufus for a long time and she could pick up her children, so she came. But she did not expect that she would heart such heartbreaking words. She guessed that she would move on after being pierced through the heart. So it was not a bad thing to hear that, or she always had hope. Her heart was now into pieces, how could she have hope now? Everyone was nervous by that. Winnie must have heard the words of Brian, but she was still pretending she was ok. Everyone said nothing, which made Winnie more embarrassed. She

could only continue to say. "Mr. Bennet, I really didn't know two kids came here. I didn't want to use them. You don't have to..." Winnie just wanted to explain that she had no motives. In the middle of her sentence, Brian suddenly got up. "Let's go out and talk." Winnie had not heard his low, cold voice for a long time. Although she was familiar with it, she still cared about it. Winnie followed Brian out. She began to explain when they reached the pavilion. "Mr. Bennet, I really didn't have motives. I didn't mean to use the children to break up your marriage. You can get on with the wedding without worrying about their feelings. I'll watch them as much as I can..." "Do you want me to get married?" Brian suddenly interrupted Winnie's words with a cold voice, obviously with anger. Winnie stared at Brian and was stunned for a moment. "You have been waiting for her for years. I think you should want to get married. My idea is not a problem, as long as you are happy." "I will try my best to persuade the children, and when you are ready for the wedding, perhaps they will accept it." What else could Winnie say? What could she change? What could she expect from a man who didn't like her? She was so insignificant in the eyes of others, what was point of her idea? "You should have heard me when I said postpone until the children accept that I'm getting married." Brian was angry and his voice was involuntarily increased. "Whatever you like, then. It's your own business." "Mr. Bennet, since you're here, please send the children back. I gotta leave." Winnie stubbornly said and turned to leave. She came in a hurry and left in a hurry, but there was no feeling in the heart. Winnie was not the only one distressed, so was Brian. Looking at Winnie's lonely back, he impulsively wanted to catch up with her to tell her that he had just said words against his will. He liked her, he loved her, he wanted to care for her for a lifetime. At such times, however, reason triumphed over impulse. In order to let Winnie have a peaceful life, he could only silently guard her. Brian drove away, and he had to tell Wendy this decision. When he came to Wendy's home, Brian called Wendy out. "Why don't you come in? Brian, I've been back for a long time. You haven't come to my house to see my parents yet." Wendy said in a low voice, but her tone was obviously dissatisfied. "I have something to talk with you. It is not convenient to talk at your home." Brian had no intention of meeting Wendy's parents. "What's so serious?" Wendy most hated and was most afraid to see Brian's serious face. Nothing good would happen once he was serious. "Our wedding will have to be postponed, even if Grandpa agrees." Brian said, frowning. "Why the delay?" Wendy was confused. "Ever since you saw the kids that day, they've been making trouble, sneaking out of kindergarten and running away from home. I can't go on getting married when the kids are so against it." Brian explained clearly and did not conceal it. "The children do not agree that you get married and you gave up getting married. They are so small, they don't understand anything." Wendy was anxious. The implication of her words was that the children were not the problem, but their Mommy. "Because the children don't understand, they can't be hurt. I have decided." Brian was angry and disappointed to Wendy. She did not even consider the children's feelings and judge the children like that. Was Her heart hard or she did not care about the children? "Brian, how can you make decision by yourself? We have waited for each other for nearly five years. Do you want to wait any longer?" Wendy could not accept such a decision. Even if the wedding had to be postponed, he should at least consult with her before deciding. Brian made his own decision and didn't care about her mind at all. "We did not wait for each other. It was me waiting for you for more than four years. Now it is your turn to wait for me. A year, four years, or longer, and the wedding will be held as soon as the children are ready for it." Brian said coldly and turned around to get on the car. Wendy's voice came from behind. "What do you mean, Brian? Do you still want me to go abroad? So what you waited for me? I wouldn't have left if the kid hadn't suddenly appeared. I wouldn't have kept you waiting for so many years. Now you're putting off marriage indefinitely for the sake of the kids. The kids are more important than me, aren't they?" Brian had



already got on the car and started the car. Hearing this, he suddenly lowered the window and said coldly. "Yeah, the kids are the most important thing to me right now. It is ok you don't understand me, but you are fighting with two kids. Wendy, I am very disappointed with your performance. If you can't wait, our relationship is over now." Brian had held back such words in the heart for a long time. He had not said out because he was afraid of hurting Wendy. But Wendy did not understand her and let him down again and again that she was cold to the children. Brian could not stand it any longer, so he said these words. Brian stared at Wendy angrily before stepping on the accelerator. He said that and hoped that Wendy would break up with him. In this way, he could not marry for the sake of the children for a lifetime, so that he could stay around Winnie for a lifetime and had no guilt to anyone. Wendy did not expect that Brian would say such words. She could not understand what was wrong with her pursuit of happiness. Was it wrong that she didn't like children? She just wanted to be with Brian as soon as possible. Was it wrong? Why did Brian say such unfeeling words? It must be because of Winnie, she must be making trouble behind. She would not let go of this woman, who hindered her marriage. Brian's marriage was indefinitely delayed because of the two children, which made Brian relaxed. Winnie did not make any explanation, but she persuaded the two children to accept the reality, which annoyed the two children. "Don't say that any more, Mommy, we know. We are slowly accepting it now, but you must give us time." Megan really didn't want to hear that. "Ok, I won't nag. I will give you time, but you must hurry." Winnie knew that enough was enough, she knew that the children did not like to hear these words, but she had to. "Mommy, relax, we will accept it as soon as possible." Luke replied with a smile. "Mommy, go and see Grand aunt. She's in a bad mood today." Megan asked her Mommy to leave them alone so that no one would talk about it. "Okay, I am going to see Grand aunt, you play here." Winnie got up and went to Isobel's room. "Auntie, Megan said you are unwell, do you catch a cold?" Winnie went to the bed and sat beside Isobel. Looking at Isobel half lying on the bed reading, Winnie was really worried. Isobel's face looked lethargy. "No, I haven't caught a cold." Isobel knew she was not well, but not ill. "But you look lethargy." Winnie did not believe her and reached out to touch her aunt's forehead to make sure that she did not have a fever. "Winwin, I want to go back to A City, which is more comfortable." Isobel closed her medical book and told her what she had been thinking for days.

## **Hey, My Twins Babies**

### **CHAPTER 225 ACCEPTED RELUCTANTLY**

"Go back to A City? Who will help me take care of my children if you go back? I have to work and Vanessa has to work, we have no time to take care of the children. If they can't be taken care of, Brian will take him back." Winnie did not agree with her aunt's return to A City and she did not understand why. Aunt liked children and could not leave the child. Besides she said the children could eat well with her here. Could she let go of all these? "Auntie, what is wrong?" Winnie asked doubtfully. "No, nothing, I just miss my friends over there." Isobel said perfunctorily. She could not let them know her thing, or it would only make things more complex and worse. "You can call them. And I can go back with you when I am available." Of course, Winnie did not believe her aunt, because there was an evasive-looking look in her eyes. Winnie knew that her aunt had been resistant to B City, and there was a reason why she did not want to come back. But she didn't know exactly why, and she never asked her aunt. "All right, all right, wait until you're less busy. Don't worry, I am fine." Isobel feared that Winnie would worry, afraid that she saw the clues, so she could only disguise herself. "Winwin, the children's moods are much

better these days. If there is nothing wrong, let Brian get married. Don't delay his marriage." Isobel began to be anxious about Brian's marriage, because she did not want to see Winnie and Brian entangled, did not want the relationship of their two generations to be entangled together. "I know, Aunt, we can't affect other people's happiness." Winnie was very surprised her aunt changed her attitude, but she did not say anything. She felt her aunt was not sick, and she must have a problem. Winnie had no control over whether Brian would get married. He would only hold the wedding when the children agreed. Winnie knew that she was nothing to Brian, and she did not want to interfere in any of his affairs. It was another sunny day, another busy day. Just as Brian's elevator arrived at the office, there was a knock on the door. Brian frowned and then said coldly with a frown. "Come in." The wooden door was then pushed open. It was Wendy. Brian was disappointed. "What are you doing here?" Brian said in a cold voice. The two had not seen each other or spoken on the phone since announcing the indefinite extension of their marriage that day. Wendy thought Brian would regret what he had said and would contact her. But after she waited for so many days, Brian didn't call. Such Brian was completely different from before. Wendy thought she had to change if she wanted to keep Brian. So Wendy took the initiative to find Brian. "Why can't I come? My boyfriend, my future husband is here. Of course I would come." Wendy said flirtatiously and walked to Brian, put her hand on Brian's arm. "Don't be angry. I agree to postpone the marriage. I think what you said the other day is reasonable. You have waited for me for more than four years, and I will wait for you for four years. In four years' time, two children will be older, and they won't be stopping us from getting married." Wendy's apology was against her will, but she had to have low profile if she wanted to have Brian's heart. Brian said nothing and sighed. Wendy's initiative and reconciliation upset him. Brian reached out and took Wendy's hand away from his arm, then said in a serious voice. "Wendy, we had been apart for more than four years, and both of us have changed. Especially with a child with me, there was so much going on, so we all need to accept each other again." "I wish you would be more understanding and think of the children. After all, my children are going to stay with me for the rest of my life. If you can't accept them, we will have conflicts even if we get married. Is this the kind of marriage you want?" Brian asked in a cold voice. His condition had changed the most, but if Wendy still loved him, she must accept these changes. After all, the children did nothing wrong. Brian put his hands into his suit pants pockets, turned around and went on talking. "Wendy, I know it is hard for you to accept the children. But that's the truth. They're my children. I can't give up two children because of you. So I will give you time to think over whether you can accept two children in your heart. If not, we should part as soon as possible, so as not to waste your youth." Brian said directly and seriously. Wendy knew he was serious about breaking up. She felt uneasy. In the four years he had waited for her, he had never mentioned breaking up once, but he had done so twice in the last few days. Wendy could not accept that, but what could she do? "Brian, I will think over what you said. I came back to accept Luke, but there is Megan, I need time. I will try my best to get along with the children. You can take them out when you have time, and we will hang out together. After more contact, we will bond with each other." Wendy took Brian's arm again. "We can solve difficulties together. Never mention breaking up again. We have waited for four years. Nothing can part us." Wendy said softly, trying to restore the estrangement between them. "I know. I'll give you time. I will ring them out if I have the chance." Hearing what Wendy said, Brian had no way to refuse. "Go home, I have an important meeting to attend." Brian was not in the mood to continue to talk with Wendy, and could only let her leave first. Wendy accepted the thing between them, but he still had too many entanglements. Winnie was not busy today, and got off work half an hour earlier. She went to pick up the children and went to Daenerys' home. Daenerys only told Winnie to let her take her children over

for dinner but did not tell her Brian was there too. It upset Winnie, and she had a feeling of breathing hard. But the two children were happy to see him, she could only endure it. Winnie only glanced at Brian with a smile as a greeting. After that, there was no exchange of words. Despite the child's coordination, Winnie and Brian were not motivated to speak. "Daenerys, I'll help you cook." Winnie felt embarrassed sitting here and offered to cook. "Doctor Burns cooks today, he doesn't need help, so you can just wait for the meal." Daenerys said while setting the table. She had already noticed that the two did not speak, and regretted calling them over together. Winnie, in order to ease the embarrassment, took out the phone to play. Fortunately, it wasn't long before she was called to the dinner table. As everyone sat down, Winnie placed her two children between her and Brian in order to keep their distance. "Today is nothing special. It's kind of a wedding dinner Daenerys and I invite you to. We'll have the wedding after the baby is born." Kevin said joyfully. Now he had everything he wanted, and there was nothing better than that. "Thank you, thank you, Doctor Burns. I would have brought a gift if I had known it was a wedding reception." Winnie jokingly said and she finally needed not to be restrained with everyone sitting together. "You can give me on our wedding, but I only accept big gifts." Kevin also said jokingly. "Have meal first, see how Doctor Burns' skill in cooking." Daenerys said, but Brian remained silent. After a few mouthwatering, Winnie asked Daenerys. "It's been more than three months, and you still don't take a vacation?" "Not for six months." Daenerys served the dishes to the two children while answering Winnie's words. "You don't work in a state-owned enterprise, why so earnest? Take a vacation and don't make yourself so tired. But does your nutrition excess? Doctor Burns had taken good care of you." Winnie asked enviously. Daenerys was obviously getting fat. "Since there is no early pregnancy reaction, I ate a lot and I get hungry easily and I wish I could have a meal in the middle of the night. Sure I have overnourish." Danni couldn't control her appetite, nor did she try to. Even if she was fat, she still ate a lot, she could lose weight anyway after giving birth to the child. "Well, I envy you. When I was three months pregnant, I couldn't eat anything. I was scrawny and didn't know I was pregnant. Until more than four months..." Winnie suddenly stopped. Brian was involved and it had been better she did not mention it. "Forget about me, eat." Winnie smiled and did not continue. Brian did frown because of her words, not because he was disgusted but distressed. Kevin saw Brian's mood changes and thought he did not want to hear that, so he said to ease the atmosphere. "Winwin, why don't you drink, come on, I pour wine for you." Kevin was stopped by Winnie when he went to pour the wine cup. "I can't drink. I have two kids with me and I need to drive. If I drank too much, I'll lose them." Winnie would not drink when Brian was around again. She did it twice, and she would not have a third time. "No, the father is here, how can you lose the children?" Kevin advised. "Forget it, I will drink when the children are not here." Winnie still refused. The children was an excuse. "Mommy, have some, Daddy drive us home." Megan tried to create opportunity that Mommy and Daddy could stay together. "Daddy drives, too. Daddy cannot drive two cars by himself. Mommy will drink next time." Winnie refused. She did not want Brian to send them back and her attitude was firm.

## **Hey, My Twins Babies**

### **CHAPTER 226: 226 FORGETTING IS HAPPINESS**

As Brian had been silent, it was depressed when having dinner. Winnie thought it was her reason, because Brian did not want to see her. So after dinner she hurriedly took the children home. Holding the hands of two children, she came to the parking lot. Megan was puzzled. "Mommy, why didn't you talk to Daddy? You have to find a way to make Daddy like you so that we can be together as a family of four." "You don't understand. When you talk to someone who likes you, he will say you are cute. But to

someone who doesn't like you, he will think it is annoying." Winnie said directly, one was to let the child understand, the other was to let herself see more clearly. "You mean Daddy doesn't like you?" Megan continued to ask, and she never understood why her mother gave birth to them if their parents did not like each other. "Yes, didn't Daddy say he doesn't like me?" "Megan, Luke, don't try for Mommy and Daddy. Love is something God arranged, and God doesn't want me to be with Daddy, so you can't go against God's will." "Especially in front of Daddy. He will be more annoyed if you are always trying to set us up. Let Daddy be happy." Winnie had long seen the two children's mind, so she took the chance to point it out. "Mommy, what about you?" Luke asked, in his world, only parents and they were together, they could be happy. "When Daddy is happy, I will be happy. When Luke and Megan are happy, I will be happy. When Grandpa and Auntie are happy, I will be happy. When Grandpa and Aunt are healthy, I will be happy. So Mommy has more happiness than you." Winnie's happiness was simple, now if she could take her heart back, she would be happy. "You don't have to worry about Mommy. It's cold outside, get in the car and go home." Winnie opened the door and lifted both children into the car. When she got into the driver's seat, she found Brian standing there. She looked back and started the car, drove away as if she hadn't seen anything. What Winnie and the children said had been heard by Brian. Her happiness was too great, compared with her, Brian had no sense of responsibility. Their conversation engraved in the heart of Brian. They had not extravagant expectations. They didn't like money and didn't ask for power and status. As long as the family of four was together, Brian could not even give it to them. After sending away the children and cleaning the kitchen, Isobel sat in the sitting room in a daze. In this period of time, too many memories always twined her, feeling back to more than 20 years ago. As Isobel was worrying, the telephone rang suddenly. The phone number was strange to her, but after some hesitation, she picked it up. "Hello, Isobel's speaking." "This is Rufus." The other side of the phone came the sound of Rufus' voice. Hearing that, Isobel was to hang up the phone, but Rufus stopped her. "Don't hang up. There are things we can't hide. You've been hiding for more than 20 years and we're all in this together. Don't hide and face it." Rufus' words were reasonable. If she did not hide in those years, maybe there was not so much trouble now. But Rufus still wanted to thank fate and he could see Isobel again. Isobel did not hang up the phone, yes, she should face reality. Isobel did not hang up the phone, but she did not speak. Listening to the familiar voice, the slow intonation, her heart seemed to more painful than 20 years ago. "Let's meet, talk about everything, including things related to Luke and Megan." Rufus continued to speak. "Ok, I'll be there at the same place and the same time tomorrow." Isobel said such a sentence and then hung up. She had entangled with the Bennet family, and now Winnie entangled with it. She really did not know if the fate was playing tricks on them or their fate did have twists and turns. The next day, Isobel went to the teahouse again. Rufus, as before, went earlier than her. After walking into a room and taking a look at Rufus, Isobel sat in opposite Rufus. "Well, let's not talk about the past. Just talk about Winwin and the two children." Isobel mustered all her courage to sit here, but she still didn't have the courage to talk about what happened so many years ago. It was her wound, with her guilt, with her hatred. "Well, we'll just talk about Winwin and the children." Rufus answered, for fear that she would leave again. Looking at her old but delicate face, Rufus knew that he still loved her, otherwise he would not have been waiting in silence for so many years. "I never thought Winnie was your niece. Even though she smiled so much like you, I never thought she would happen to be your niece." "But we have to face the reality, after a;; both children have grown up. Tell me what you think. If you want Winwin and Brian to be together, I'll do everything I can." Rufus had to ask Isobel's advice, as it related to what happened more than twenty years ago. Brian and Isobel must have not met each other. If they did, Brian would have recognized Isobel, and it would

not be so peaceful. But there were children and Winnie, sooner or later they would meet. And there would be a lot of trouble, so they must be prepared in advance. "We are not destined to be together. Winwin and your son can't be together either. I don't want them to be together. Don't make it up." Isobel knew that Brian and Stella and even the whole Bennet family hated her. If they knew that Winnie was her niece, the Bennet family would not treat Winnie well. Even Brian might take her as a punching bag. What was the meaning of being together? It would only bring more harm to Winnie. "The two kids want a complete home with their Mommy and Daddy together, now it seems even less likely. I will help persuade the two children and you should advise your son to get married early. I will avoid to see your son. Just wait until everything settles down." Isobel said casually, but her heart was quite depressed. Things were easier to say, but difficult to do. It was not easy to conceal the hatred years ago. There were children involved, Brian and Winwin could not completely cut off contact. Now she only prayed that they would not get involved in the hatred of more than 20 years ago. "It would be very unfair to the children, but I will do what you say, but I can't promise success, because Brian has feelings for Winwin. We were young and know that the feeling is the most difficult to control. Maybe Brian would choose Winwin despite of everything." What Rufus predicted was not impossible to happen, after all, no one could change the fate. In fact, they could do nothing to the fate of Winnie and Brian. "Do your best to prevent it. Once Winwin and Brian find it out, it will be them and the two children who will be hurt. I just want things to be as quiet as they are now." Isobel was worried. She did not want to inflict the grievances of the previous generation on the next. Her fault should be borne by herself, not by Winwin. "That is the deal. If it really cannot be concealed, I will bear the responsibility." Then Isobel got up. "Wait..." Rufus stopped Isobel. "That is it for them, let's talk about us." Rufus' attitude was firm. He was afraid that he could not see Isobel again. "It's over. I've spent my whole life atoning for it. If your children aren't satisfied, let them come to me." Isobel was calm. That was the thing she should face, and it was the opportunity of atonement. "It's my fault, it's not your fault, you're a victim too..." Rufus tried to explain, but Isobel did not listen and walked directly out of the room. "Isobel, I was wrong, I'm sorry....." Rufus continued, until the room door closed. He sat there in pain. He held guilt not only to Isobel, but also everyone was related. But saying sorry could not relief him. Brian devoted his attention to work, but it didn't work well. They hadn't seen each other for several days since they met at Kevin's. He could not help wanting to see Winnie, even if only to hear her voice. But when he called, only Megan and Brian answered the phone, he even could not hear Winnie's sigh. Brian was standing by the French window in his office, looking at the blue sky outside and the boundless sea in the distance. It was beautiful, but his heart was extremely dark, just like the current weather gradually turning cool. He recalled the first time he met Winnie was in the spring, and now it was winter. How time flies! They had known each other for so long and they experienced so many things. Brian never thought that he would love someone so deeply. She has always in his mind. Seeing the beautiful clothes, he would think that she must be beautiful in that; seeing the delicate jewelry, he would thought only she could make it beautiful. In short, everything that happened in his life was about her. Brian had never had this feeling before to Wendy. He did not know what magic Winnie had on her body, which had attracted his full attention and even affected his work. Brian looked out the window for a reason, and then there was a knock on the door. "Come in." He withdrew his thoughts and returned to his office chair.

## **Hey, My Twins Babies**

### **CHAPTER 227 BACK TO THE BENNET GROUP**

Albert pushed the door and came in. "Mr. Bennet, there was a problem in the operation of a software developed by Winnie. Our software engineers could not solve it." Although there were problems on the work, Albert was glad. "They cannot even solve the problem of software, what else can they do?" Brian was not calm. His employees were elites, who could solve various problems, but they failed to solve a problem of software. "Any damage to the company?" Brian continued to ask. "Yes, so it needs to be solved quickly." Albert replied. "What they were thinking? Did they burry the expertise in their stomachs?" Brian was furious. Any high level would be furious about that. "Don't be angry, Mr. Bennet. Now this problem needs to be solved urgently. Let's get Winnie here. She designed the software and she knew it better than anyone." That was why Albert was glad. "Must I get her back?" Brian asked uncertainly. Although he wanted to see Winnie, he was afraid Winnie would think too much. "We can't solve the problem. The only way is Winnie. Mr. Bennet, the impact will be bigger if we delay. Let's get this done quickly." Albert urged. If he had this right, he would pick her up directly. "I'll call her." Brian pulled out the phone. Albert was sensible and walked out of the office. Seeing that it was Brian calling, Winnie put her cell phone away and didn't want to answer it. The two children were not with her, and she did not know what to say if she picked up the phone. However, the phone kept ringing. Winnie had to pick up the phone. "What's up?" She asked coldly. "There's something wrong with the software developed. They've tried and nobody can fix it. Can you come and fix it?" Brian's tone was also cold. He got straight to the point. He had never thought that their communication would be in this strange manner, which hurt his heart. "I'm busy now. I'll be there at noon." Winnie did not refuse to work, let alone it was her software. "It is urgent. Better come now." Brian knew that Winnie was no longer an employee of his, so he had no right to order her. He would not disturb Winnie at work unless he had an emergency. Winnie was silent for a moment. "All right, I'll be there now." Then Winnie hung up the phone. She was not used to the strange feeling. On the way to the Bennet Group, Winnie's mood was mixed. It was the first time she had gone back to the Bennet Group since she left. She knew a lot of people here. If she showed up, would they look at her with strange eyes? especially Klara, who must look at her with ridicule and contempt. Winnie was right. As she walked into the company, she met Klara. And she did look at her with ridicule and contempt. "Miss Chambers, I wait for you here and take you to the conference room of software department." Klara said coldly and with dissatisfaction in eyes. "Thank you. It's my pleasure." Winnie said in a very formulaic way. She did not like Klara, she would not conflict with her when they met. Klara said nothing and then took Winnie to the elevator. The elevator began to go up, and neither man spoke. Then Klara spoke coldly. "Miss Chambers, I'm no longer the president's secretary because of you." Klara's voice was with hatred. Winnie left, but she still affected her position in Brian's heart, she could only blame Winnie. "It has nothing to do with me. I left a long time ago, as you wished." Winnie could hear the resentment and dissatisfaction in Klara's words. "Stop playing nice. I never would have been transferred if you hadn't told Mr. Bennet about it. Winnie, I did not expect you are so mean and did harm to me." Klara said gnashing teeth. If it weren't for Winnie, she was still around Brian. Hearing that, Winnie thought of what she had said before. She did not expect that Brian would be willing to transfer Klara away from him. "Klara, you should know what you did right or wrong. If you did the wrong thing, you should not blame others for the consequences. Do you think it was right of you to behave so badly to me?" "From the time I worked in the Bennet Group until I left, there was nothing you were not against me. I don't owe you anything. I have nothing against you. Why should you treat me like that? It was kind of me not to retaliate against you, since you will have to bear the consequences of your misdeeds." Winnie did not feel that her words were wrong. Compared with Klara's attitude towards her, her words were nothing. "You mean you're a good man, do you? And you

did nothing wrong? If it hadn't been for you, I'd always been around Mr. Bennet, and he wouldn't have..." "So what you are around Mr. Bennet? I told you, I'm not the woman to be with him. Why do you go against me? Why don't you go to Penny? Why don't you go to Wendy? It is because I am too good, so you dare offend me." Winnie angrily interrupted the words of Klara. She came over to offer help, why should she be treated coldly like that? She was nice that she got that bullying. Was it that everyone knew that the person Brian hated the most was her, the most he did not care about, so they dare to bully her? It must be the truth, otherwise, why didn't they provoke Wendy or Penny. "You..." As Klara wanted to express her resentment to Winnie, the elevator door suddenly opened. At the same time, they looked at the open door of the elevator. Brian stood there, followed by Albert and another secretary. He frowned like an inviolable emperor. Klara immediately gave a smile, but there was panic in the eyes. "Hello, Mr. Bennet." Klara greeted, but she had doubt that why Brian suddenly appear outside the elevator. President's exclusive elevator could reach any floor, and he never took staff elevator. Did he do it for Winnie? Thinking of this possibility, Klara's resentment towards Winnie deepened. "Mr. Bennet." Winnie's face looked bad. She could not change her mood as fast as Klara. She felt that she was tolerant that she did not tell him what Klara said to her. Winnie did not want to see Brian. After quarrelling with Klara, She would forget it, but seeing Brian made her feel pain in heart. In order to avoid Brian, Winnie planned to go directly to the conference room of the software department and leave as soon as possible. But they did met. Her mood would be affected by him again, and she would be unhappy all day. If only he wouldn't embarrass her, if only he would keep his mouth shut and not add insult to injury to her heart. Brian did not say anything and directly walked into the elevator, but from the moment the elevator opened, his line of sight was on Winnie. And he felt the wrong atmosphere in the elevator. "Winnie, long time no see." "Hello, Winnie." Brian's secretary and Albert greeted Winnie. Albert and the secretary deliberately arrange her to stand with Brian."Hello."Winnie gave a smile but it was far-fetched.She felt strong aura from Brian. To other women, it might be honor, but she wanted to escape, afraid that she could not control her heart, afraid that her broken heart would be inclined to him.Fortunately, the elevator soon arrived, and the oppression was finally relieved.Winnie marched into the meeting room, ignored the others, greeted the people she knew, and started working on the software. And Brian stood behind her, never leaving a step."The program should have been changed," she said. "My original design would not have had this flaw."Winnie said while operating. Hearing that, all the software engineers looked at each other. It was not known who changed the program.Brian's face became dark. He looked at the engineers one by one. One engineer could not stand the pressure and stood out."Mr. Bennet, I was the one who touched this software the other day, but I didn't know I had changed the program."Whispered the engineer, looking guilty and innocent."....."As Brian was about to fly into a rage, Winnie said in time."It's okay, I can fix it."Winnie was afraid that Brian would lose his temper and punish the engineer."Thank you, thank you for your help."The engineer thanked her quickly, but he knew that the punishment was inevitable because of the trouble and loss he had brought to the company.Brian glared at him without speaking again, looked back at Albert to motion him to deal with this matter.About half an hour later, Winnie finally repaired the software."It is ok now, be careful in the future."Winnie's most fulfilling moment was this. The Bennet Group was a big company, and the level of software engineers were the best. However, they failed to solve problems, so she was on top of the competition.She was happy and proud, but she could now show it, so as not to embarrass other people."Winnie is great.""We would have lost a lot without Winnie.""Thank you very much, Winnie."Engineers expressed their gratitude and recognized Winnie's mastery of the profession."Don't

stand on ceremony with me. Now that the matter is settled, I gotta go." Winnie got up and was to leave with her bag." Come to my office." With that, Brian turned to leave, followed by the secretary.

## Hey, My Twins Babies

### CHAPTER 228 THE LEGEND

Brian walked away with his secretary, and Albert stood beside Winnie without moving. "Albert, I still have thing to deal with and I won't go to the president's office. Please explain to Mr. Bennet." Winnie wanted to get away. No matter what Brian was to tell her, she did not want to be with him alone, so as not to affect his mood. "Winnie, I dare not go against Mr. Bennet's order, please don't make it hard for me." Albert said pitifully, as if Brian was severe to him. "....." Winnie felt embarrassed, a moment later. "Come on, I'll go." She would rather bear the embarrassment herself than making it hard for others and she had been adhering to this principle. "Albert, talk to Mr. Bennet about getting Winnie back." One engineer took the lead in mentioning the matter, and several others followed suit. "Yes, we can't do without Winnie." "Albert, ask Winnie to stay." Winnie was moved by the recognition, and it seemed that her time at the Bennet Group was not a nuisance to everyone. "Thank you, but I have my own job and I can't come back." With that, Winnie left with Albert, but Klara was angry. From the moment Brian got on the elevator, his eyes never left Winnie. When he was in the conference room, he still put all his attention on Winnie. What was good about Winnie? These engineers even wanted their opponent to please come back. Brian could not look away from her, and was more and more apathy to her. Klara knew that she had children and elderly people, and her status was not worthy of Brian. However, she did not have too high requirements. As long as she stayed with Brian, she could be a woman who did not seek fame or gain. However, since Winnie appeared, her humble aspirations had been shattered. Winnie had just asked her a question, but Brian appeared before she could answer. She would tell Winnie if she got a chance. Why didn't she aimed at her and ignore Penny and Wendy, because Winnie was the woman Brian cared and loved most, because Wendy and Penny were not a threat to her emotionally. Winnie followed Albert to the president's office. On the way. "Winnie, if Mr. Bennet asks you to come back, would you come back?" Albert asked tentatively. He and the engineer had the same attitude. Winnie felt in embarrassment and he did not know if she was willing to come back. If she did not want to come back, Albert would not mention it to Mr. Bennet. "No, I have a good and stable job and have no plans to change my job." Winnie said with certainty. "Albert, you know that I have been working in the Bennet Group for such a long time, and I have been afraid and nervous. I did not even have a work contract, do you think I may come back again?" "I don't make as much money as I did at the Bennet Group, but I don't have to be afraid of anything." "Ignore what those people said, and don't tell Mr. Bennet." Winnie said her idea. In her opinion, even if she did not refuse, Brian might not agree. She was capable, but Brian was afraid that she would destroy his feelings with Wendy. "I know, I won't tell him." Albert sighed in his heart, at this time he suddenly felt that Winnie was a poor man, perhaps it was a good thing to leave the Bennet Group. Albert sent Winnie to the door of the president's office and did not go in. After Winnie went in, the secretary called Albert over. "The president tells you to go to the control room and find out what Klara and Winnie said in the elevator." "All right, I'll go now." Albert went to check, and the secretary went to other departments for something. Winnie had mixed feelings when she walked into the president's office. Her steps stopped in the middle of the office, while Brian stood with his back to her by the French window. Looking at that figure, Winnie knew that he was only a



legend for her. "What do you want, Mr. Bennet?" Winnie could only ask Brian if he didn't speak. Otherwise, they might spend the whole afternoon like that. When he heard Winnie's voice, Brian turned around, walked to his desk, opened the drawer and took out a file bag and a small envelope. Then Brian walked slowly and calmly to Winnie. "In this file bag are the assets I gave to my two children. All the formalities are over, take them back and help them put away." Winnie hesitated for a moment and then took it over. Brian then took out a bank card from his pants pocket and handed it to Winnie. "This is child support, and the monthly support will be paid automatically at the beginning of the month." "I can afford to support the two children, you don't have to give it to me." Winnie refused. Looking at that bank card's Brian's hand, she would think of that Brian once gave her a hundred million, which was an insult to her. "Take it, as we agreed." Brian still held it in hand. Winnie hesitated for a while and accepted it. She would save the money and would give it to her children when they grew up, and she would be able to meet the expenses of living. "Don't work too hard, the child's money can not be spent out, you....." Brian gave child support was to make Winnie have an easier life. He didn't want to see her got tired of work. However, Winnie could not accept Brian's kindness. Winnie interrupted Brian. "No need, the money earned by myself is used steadfastly." What Winnie hated most was the topic related to money, especially from the mouth of Brian. She even could not listen to it. "I gotta go. I came out in a hurry and left the work in hand unfinished." Winnie turned around but was stopped by Brian anxiously. "Winwin, wait." Winnie seemed to have been a long time not to hear that he called her name. Although she was pleased about that, Winnie felt that it was no longer appropriate to call her Winwin. She stopped and then turned to face Brian. "Mr. Bennet, stop calling me that. It is not appropriate." Winnie reminded Brian not to shake her heart, and reminded herself to hold on to her heart. "Ok, I call you Miss Chambers." Brian could only do as she said. He knew that the distance between them had been estranged a lot, but his heart had never left Winnie. He was looking forward to seeing Winnie. After seeing Winnie, he wanted to take her in his arms, wanted to live with her and got to work together. But Brian knew that it would bring unexpected harm to Winnie. For her quiet life, he could only endure the throbbing in his heart. "This is your rewards for coming to work today, and I appreciate your coming." Brian handed Winnie the envelope containing the money. Winnie raised the mouth of self-mockery. It was money again. They started their relationship with the money, not their relationship was over, but the money was not over. "Thank you, Mr. Bennet. I designed this software, it is my duty to solve the problem. I don't need money." Winnie turned and walked away, but Brian could not resist holding her hand and pulling her back. Brian was sensible and only pulled Winnie in front of him without putting his other arm around her, even though he wanted to. However, they were so close and he was holding her soft hand, he had uncontrollable palpitations. She still had that faint fragrance. Although her body had seen countless times by him, holding her hand gave a strong current through his body. Brian stared at Winnie with helplessness and pity in his eyes. "Mr. Bennet, I have to go back now." Winnie nervously said, moved her body back a bit. Her heart was touched again. Smelling his unique male breath, Winnie almost lost control. She knew that she would have to walk once more the painful path of forgetfulness. "Mr. Bennet, let go." Winnie reminded him again seeing that he had no response. Then she wanted to pull back her hand forcefully, but was held more tightly by Brian. "Take the money, you deserve it. Take it and I'll let you go." Only Brian knew that he was using money as an excuse to stay Winnie for a longer time. He could send Albert to give Winnie these documents, but he did not control himself to find a excuse to see her. "I..." Winnie wanted to refuse, but the door of the office was suddenly pushed open. When she heard a sound, Winnie pulled back her hand. Wendy stood in the doorway with something in her hand. The situation made her in a daze. Brian faced her, and she clearly saw the facial

expression of Brian. Love, pity. That woman turned sideways towards her, but the profile alone was enough to make her envious. The most important thing was that the distance between the two people was very close. At the moment of opening the door, she clearly saw that the woman took her hand out of Brian's. It made Wendy doubt and jealousy. "I'm sorry, Brian, but I didn't know there is a visitor. The secretary was not outside, so I opened the door and came in." Wendy said in soft voice, buried all the emotions in the bottom of her heart. She wanted to see who this woman was. She had never seen deep love in the eyes of Brian, why this woman had this honor. "Wait a minute." Love in Brian's eyes disappeared as he said to Wendy.

## **Hey, My Twins Babies**

### **CHAPTER 229 FIRST MEETING**

Then Brian spoke to Winnie. "Take it. I may need your help some other day. If you don't take the money, I won't be ashamed to ask you for help next time." "Then I'll take it next time." Winnie said in a low voice, but she minded because of the woman got in suddenly. She had heard this voice, and it deeply imprinted in her mind by listening to it once. This woman was Wendy Brian had been deeply in love with. She didn't expect to meet her here, and I didn't know how to face it. But she soon calmed down. As Winnie turned to leave, she faced to Wendy. This was her second time to see Wendy, but it was the first time to see her appearance. She was not a beauty, but did not look vulgar. She had unique temperament. She had a pair of bright eyes, seductive eyes and tender skin. Her lips were small and cute, but sexy, her nose was high, which should be the source of her temperament. She got the popular hair style, making her look that she was full of energy. She was dressed in a dark print skirt above the knee and a windbreaker that stretched her overall line. Winnie felt she was as tall as her, but the outfit made her taller than she was. Since she had her unique temperament, it was no surprise that Brian had been waiting for her for so many years. It seemed that Brian liked a person with such temperament. Winnie thought she was not that kind of woman. Winnie looked at Wendy and gave a smile politely, which was kind of greeting to Wendy. She wanted to leave. Wendy looked at Winnie walking towards her without any expression, and did not respond to Winnie's smiling greeting. Although she seemed calm and collected, her heart completely flipped the moment she saw this woman. She told her that this woman was Winnie, that woman in Brian's heart, the mother of the two children. This woman was so beautiful and had extraordinary temperament. She was gentle and quiet, looking intellectual. She was a woman of perfumed soul. Her delicate features were impeccable, and her hair was the kind of natural long hair that Brian liked best. And she got dimples on face, even women like that. She was the kind of woman who attracted all attention. She was tall and well-proportioned, not scrawny or fat, but just right. Although her dress was simple black and white, but this kind of collocation was the most classic, which showed her temperament. In Wendy's opinion, her appearance, her figure and her temperament were unique. No wonder Brian fell for her. "Wait a minute." When Winnie went to Wendy's side, Wendy suddenly stopped Winnie. "Brian, may I know who this is?" Wendy said as she walked over to the coffee table and put what she was carrying on the table. Brian did not speak and did not know whether to introduce Winnie to Wendy, and did not know if it would affect Winnie's life if he introduced them. Winnie had stopped and turned to look at Wendy. She looked at Brian's face and began to introduce herself calmly and elegantly. "Hello, I'm Winnie Chambers." Winnie's answer was simple, but that was Wendy wanted. "Hello, I am Brian's fiancée, my name is Wendy Yup." Wendy said with a smile, but

there was hostile in eyes. "I had heard about you, I am glad..." Winnie wanted to leave after saying that, but Wendy interrupted her words. "You are the mother of Luke, Brian told me about you. And Megan. I want to thank you for giving birth two children for Brian." Wendy looked nice on the surface, but she was jealous of Winnie. Because Wendy said very suddenly, Winnie was stunned for a moment. It was the first time they met. She seemed not to be calm as on the surface since she had talked about that. Winnie gave an answer calmly with a smile. "I am the mother of Luke and Megan. I should thank you for accepting two children." "Mr. Bennet, Miss Yup, I have to go back to company, see you." Winnie said and turned to leave directly. Her straight and beautiful figure looked strong and proud. "What is she doing here? Didn't you say you wouldn't see her alone?" After Winnie left, Wendy immediately showed dissatisfaction. "We had a problem couldn't not be solved, and she was here to help." Brian answered indifferently. He was not satisfied with Wendy's performance just now. Luckily Winnie left, otherwise Wendy would make troubles. "How capable is she? No one in your company can fix it?" Wendy asked. If she came to work, why two people had to pull each other? Why did they have to meet in the president's office? That was what she really wanted to know, but she didn't make it quite so clear. "If someone could fix it, why did I invite her over?" Brian was obviously angry. He knew what Wendy suspected, what she was jealous of. He did not want to see Winnie either, or he would feel painful in heart. Seeing her strong but poor face, his heart was like being held by the hand. Now Wendy was poking his sore spot and wanted him to give her explanation. But he wanted to explain to Winnie, wanted to protect her. Wendy pressed him step by step, and he may be desperate, if she kept doing that. Wendy did not dare to continue this topic. She knew Brian was protecting Winnie. It seemed that if she wanted to be with Brian steadfastly, the solution was still in Winnie. "It's noon, and I've come to bring you some food. I personally cooked, taste it." Wendy had to change the subject. At the same time, her dislike of Winnie increased. Looking at the lunch on the coffee table, Brian looked at the time again. It was really time for lunch, and he wondered if Winnie would go on working hungry. Although Wendy changed the attitude, it was on the surface, her heart would not settle down. She took out the lunch boxes and put them on the coffee table and set the cutlery. "Oh, my mobile phone left in the car. Brian, you eat first, I go down to get it." Wendy went out quickly. After Wendy stepped out of the president's office door, she almost ran up and down the elevator to catch up with Winnie. She first came to the underground parking lot and did not see Winnie, and then she quickly came to the parking lot outside, looked around, she still did not find Winnie. Wendy was disappointed and was go back, but then she saw Winnie coming towards her. She gave a smile at that moment she saw Winnie. But Winnie was surprised to see her. After she came out of the president's office, she met the secretary, who pestered her to chat a few words. So she came down a little late and she did not expect Wendy came down so soon. But looking at her slightly smug face, Winnie felt as if she were waiting for her. "Miss Yup, we met again so soon." Winnie went to Wendy and greeted her. "Yes. can we have a chat?" Wendy controlled her emotions, trying to smile as much as possible like Winnie. From the words of Wendy, Winnie was more sure that she Wendy was waiting for her here. Since she wanted to talk to her, even if she refused this time, Wendy would come to her again, so she agreed. "All right." "It's not convenient to talk here. Go to my car." Wendy did not want to let others see her and Winnie were together. Now the whole company knew that she was Brian's fiancée, if it spread to the ears of Brian, Brian would be unhappy. Winnie followed Wendy to her car. Both men sat in the back. "Miss Chambers, I know you still have work to do, so I'll go to the point." "Miss Chambers, if what I just saw is right, you and my fiance should be holding hands, it was ambiguous. And your relationship is not average. But I don't want to worry about it. I just hope it doesn't happen again." Wendy's tone was cold, and she was warning. Since Winnie was so capable, she must be

a smart person to know to stay away from Brian in the future."Miss Chambers, I hope you won't appear in the eyes of my fiance. Your relationship is only about money. If you are greedy for him, I can only get the two children back."Wendy felt that what she had just said was not a threat enough, so she added.But from this sentence, Winnie saw her quality of inferior.She was just pretty, but she got a dark heart.It seemed that she was a little better and smarter than Penny."I see what you mean, but Miss Yup, your fiance was just to give me reward for my job, and I refused. Don't worry, no one can take your place in his heart. You don't need to wait me here and threaten someone whom you met for the first time.""I will take good care of the children and will not disturb your life.""Miss Yup, go up. If Mr. Bennet hadn't told you to come down, I'm afraid he'd suspect you."With that, Winnie opened the door to get off.

## **Hey, My Twins Babies**

### **CHAPTER 230 ISOBEL WORRIES**

Winnie did not have a good attitude to talk to Wendy, because Wendy's sentence "about money" hurt her self-esteem. Wendy's attitude was obvious and she had treated her as an enemy. This time she would not endure like she did to Penny. She had to protect herself and not let her suffer grievance again. In the meantime. After Wendy left, Albert came back. "Mr. Bennet, I copied the elevator surveillance back. Klara said some impolite words to Winnie. It seems that she is still blaming Winnie." Albert gave the U disk to Brian, when he took back his hand, he accidentally touched the empty bag of lunch box, so the bag fell on the ground and the mobile phone inside slipped out. "Sorry, Mr. Bennet." Albert quickly bent over to pick up the bag and then carefully checked the phone, and put it into the bag after making sure it was ok. Brian wrinkled her eyebrows, not because of Albert's mistake, but saw the Wendy's mobile phone on the ground. She lies. She was not looking for her phone, but Winnie. "Did you meet Winnie on your way up?" Brian asked in a cold voice. "Yes, I got out of the elevator, and she got out of the tea room with the secretary. We said hello and she went downstairs." Albert thought it was his clumsiness provoked Brian and answered timidly. But he did not understand why he asked Winnie. "You use this elevator to go down immediately and see if Wendy and Winnie are together. They should be in the parking lot." Brian ordered sharply. Why he locked the location in the parking lot, because he understood Winnie's habits. Albert seemed to have understood the meaning of Brian and got to the first floor with his fastest speed. About ten minutes later, Albert took the president's elevator back. "Mr. Bennet, Miss Yup called Winnie to her car. I couldn't hear what the two were saying. Miss Yup should be back soon now." Albert reported the work with a rigorous attitude. "I know, you go out first." Brian frowned to hear that. "Then I'll go out first." "Wait a minute, if Winnie comes again, don't ask Klara to receive her. Tell Klara to watch her attitude." Brian didn't punish her severely for the sake of the dead driver, the fact that Klara had to support the elderly and the children, and the fact that her life was not easy. Albert left, and Wendy came in smiling. "I can't find my phone. I may have left it at home." "In the bag. How could you have found it?" "Wendy, you are careless. You will be my wife, you shouldn't be careless." Brian's tone was very serious, he implied that she should not go to Winnie. As he spoke, he pulled the phone out of the bag. Wendy was obviously some panic and her smile became embarrassed. "Here it is. I didn't see it." Wendy took the phone and explained unconvincingly. "I have to meet a big partner in the afternoon, I have to get ready." With that, Brian sat down to work. He did not expose Wendy's unreasonable behavior, so that she would make any troubles. Winnie was upset because of

Wendy and was not in mood to have lunch because of receiving Brian's bank card. She tried to cheer herself up when she got home in the evening to try to keep up, but her aunt still could see her bad mood. After dinner, her aunt asked the two children to play in the living room and she went to Winnie's room. "What's wrong with you, Winwin? Did you meet some trouble at work?" Asked her aunt softly. "No, it wasn't work. Auntie. Is it that obvious I am in a bad mood?" Winnie thought she was hiding very well, but her aunt still found that. "I can see that. If it's not about work, what is it?" Isobel wanted comforted Winnie. She knew she could not help, but she could comfort her mentally. Winnie took out the things Brian gave her today to show her aunt. "This is the property he gave to two children. The card is for child support and the money is transferred to the card on time every month." Winnie explained and sighed. Isobel had a look and then said. "How come all this property is in your name?" "They are too young, so it is in my name for the time being. I went with him to the notary office. Once the children turn 18, it will be transferred to the children." Winnie explained. "Why is he in such a hurry? He can give the children when they turn 18?" "That is what I say, but he said that the property must be transferred to the children before his marriage, so that it would not be found out by his wife." Winnie was in low mood at the thought of Wendy. Isobel knew that what made Winnie unhappy was not these things, but that Brian was about to get married. It seemed that she still have feelings for Brian, and it was deep feeling, but she had been hiding it very well and did not want others to see through her heart. "He was thoughtful and considerate of the children. But he does pay a bit too much in support." "Well, a lot. He said that I can work less hard and that the child support would be enough for our family to live. Auntie, I refused, I can work and can't rely on child support to live. Even though I had these two children for money, I had no choice but to do so at that time. I always felt like I was still the one who would do anything for money." Winnie got red eyes, and aware that she was to break down, so she controlled herself. Isobel knew she was right, and the real reason for Winnie's unhappiness was Brian. "You did the right thing. You can work and you are good, you don't need to spend children's money. Keep the money for the children and give it to them when they grow up." "Winwin, but the child's father was right that you don't have to work hard. I can open a drugstore to make money. If you get sick, this family will have no one to support." Isobel comforted Winnie in another way, but did not put what she thought in her heart clearly. What Brian said was not to despise Winnie, but love Winnie. He could not stand that she was tired and work hard for the family. They loved each other, but they could not be together, just like her in those days. It seemed that the Chambers family and the Bennet family were not meant to be together, so she should give up as soon as possible. "No, aunt, I'm not tired. The company is getting better and better, you don't need to work. Auntie, don't worry about me, I can deal with anything, we have been good compared to before." Winnie didn't want her aunt to make money, and did not want her aunt to worry. It seemed that she would have to stronger and never let her aunt see it. "Ok, I go out to see the children." Isobel returned to her room and made a call to Daenerys. "I need your help, Daenerys." "What's it?" Daenerys was listening to prenatal music lying in bed. And she received a phone call from Isobel. "Winwin has been in a bad mood for the past two days. I guess it has something to do with the father of the children. Please persuade her to forget him." "Our family is too good for the Bennet family, and Winwin is too kind for such a large family. She should not contact him." Isobel resolutely opposed Winnie and Brian to be together, afraid she suffered pain. "I disapprove of their being together, too. Don't worry, I will talk to her." Daenerys hung up the phone and had no mood to listen to the music. "What's the matter?" Asked Kevin, who was also lying in bed reading a magazine. "It was Isobel who called and said Winwin was in a bad mood because of Brian, and she asked me to talk to Winnie." The call worried Daenerys. "Alas.....It's not so easy to forget a man. We have not experienced

that kind of love and don't understand their pain in heart. Brian is not happy either. I don't know when they will move on."Kevin felt pity that the two people could not be together. Regardless of family heritage, two people were suitable for each other."It is not easy to forget having children involved. Will Winwin suffer for a lifetime?"Daenerys felt distressed. If Winnie suffered emotional torture for a lifetime, Winnie would never be really happy. She was now wondering whether her opposition was good or bad for Winnie."That's easy. We helped set them up. Once they are together, they wouldn't suffer for a lifetime."Kevin saw hope and said, looking at Daenerys.Daenerys objected."Now Wendy has come back, what do you want Brian to do? Can he marry both of them? When Wendy came back, Brian immediately became cold to Winwin, how much do you think Brian love Winnie?"Daenerys did not believe that Brian wholeheartedly loved Winnie. If did, he would not ask Wendy to come back, if he did, he would try to overcome the difficulties in the middle. But now Brian had chosen Wendy. If it were not the two children, they would have been married."I think Brian loves Winnie more. He can only be really happy with Winnie."Kevin knew Brian better than he knew himself. By every look in his eyes and every movement he made, Kevin what was in his mind. But he got his grandpa's restrictions, and could not bear to abandon Wendy he had been waiting for more than four years."Forget it, don't say them again, if they are meant to be together, they would not separate."Daenerys was in no mood to say any more.She would talk with Winnie to see if she could forget about Brian.