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Hey, My Twins Babies

CHAPTER 251 BELIEVE IN KLARA

Brian said seriously. "I want to tell you about this today. Winnie lectured the two children in the car last night, but the children could not accept it, so it seemed that we have to wait for a long time." Brian paused and then continued. "Wendy, I'm not sure how long it will be, so I won't force you to wait for me. You can get married if you meet the right person." Brian said in a low voice and thought he would be sad saying that, he had been with Wendy for many years after all. But he was wrong, he did not feel sad but relaxed. Wendy was shocked that Brian would give up her so soon. "What do you mean, Brian? That's easy for you to say? You don't love me anymore, do you? Are you in love with someone else?" Wendy could not calm down. Brian's answer made her sad. Last time Brian only told her to wait indefinitely, but now he asked her to marry the right person, which could not be accepted. "....." Brian did not answer Wendy, because he did not want to lie, but if he told the truth, he was afraid of hurting Wendy. "Did you acquiesce by not speaking? You fall in love with Winnie, don't you? Why did you let me come back if you love her?" Wendy could not help crying and had no mood for dinner. "It's not what you think. I'm not in love with Winnie, and I can't be with her. Wendy, don't be emotional. If you are willing to wait, I will marry you, but I don't want you to wait for an endless time." Brian had to say this, afraid Wendy would vent her anger on Winnie. "I will wait, I will wait even if it takes lifetime. As long as you don't break up with me, as long as you don't fall in love with someone else, I will always wait." Wendy was still emotional, because she knew that Brian was lying to protect Winnie. This kind of silent guard made Wendy jealous. "....." Brian was again silent. He did not expect Wendy to be so insist. "Don't cry. If you want to wait, we'll wait together." Brian finally softened and did not say heartless words. Wendy was depressed during the meal. Brian sent her home. She has felt the heart of Brian away from her more and more, and she was more and more panic. If she wanted to win, she had to find a way. Wendy was depressed and wanted to talk with someone, but she could only think of Klara. So she asked Klara out. "What's wrong, Wendy?" Klara asked with concern. "Yesterday I went to the airport to pick Brian up, I saw Winnie with two children, so I am depressed." Wendy finally said it out. She had been holding back these words from last night. She wanted to talk to Brian about this, but he advised her to marry another man. "Wendy, you should be careful. Winnie is scheming and she would not easily give up Mr. Bennet." Klara began to add insult to injury. She believed that before long Winnie would be in trouble. "Klara, I'm telling you because I see you as my sister. In fact, I feel the crisis. But Brian and I have been together for so many years. How could I be willing to lose to a woman who has nothing?" "Brian is so good, no one in the country is better than him. I don't want to lose him." Wendy put the words in heart out. She felt that if it had been holding in mind, it would drive her crazy. Klara seemed honest and sincere, and warm to her. Not only did talking to her made her feel good, but she could also help her with ideas. "You are right that Mr. Bennet is an excellent man, you cannot easily let go of him and you cannot lose to Winnie." "That's what I was thinking, but you won't believe what Brian told me. He told me to marry the right person instead of waiting for him." Wendy had been unable to control her mouth. "Is this a way of breaking up with you? How could he do this to you?" Klara was angry, as if she had encountered these. "I knew what he meant, but I didn't know what to do. Give me some advice, Klara, or I will lose Brian." Wendy look pathetic, but in the eyes of Klara, she was laughing at Wendy. She knew

that she was right that Wendy had no place in Brian's heart. She didn't have to care about Wendy's existence. But now she had to help Wendy. If Winnie succeeded, she really had no hope at all. "I've never experienced anything like that before. I don't know what to do either." Klara looked worried, as if she felt guilty for not being able to help. "Klara, you are the only one who can help me now, and you have worked with Winnie, so you should know her better than I do. As long as you help me, I will thank you." Wendy saw Klara as a life-saving straw, she believed that Klara would help her. "Winnie and I have worked together, but she is too scheming, I can't do anything with her. Now that you are in such a predicament, I will find a way." It was impossible for Klara to refuse, but she could not give her advice so quickly that she would not give herself away. Klara thought carefully for a moment. "Wendy, the only way I can think of is to be weak." "What do you mean?" Wendy asked in doubts. "Look, the fact that Mr. Bennet didn't break up with you is a proof that he still loves you and can't hurt you. If he can't bear it, we'll take advantage of it to keep him..." Klara analyzed concretely. "You've got a good idea. Keep Brian first, and then get married. It's too late to know after he gets married." Wendy finally gave a smile, but then she thought of a crucial question. "What I'm going to do to hide it from him?" "Wendy, I need to think of it. Don't worry, I will let you know when I have an idea." Klara needed to make a plan, which would reveal herself even if it was found out. Klara continued. "Wendy, I don't think the problem is Mr. Bennet. Winnie is the key problem. You have to find a way to drive Winnie away, or find a way to let Mr. Bennet be disappointed in her, so that Mr. Bennet can forget her and stay with you" Now that she had helped out with ideas, she would do it thoroughly. Only Winnie left, Klara could have a chance to get close to Brian, in order to achieve her wishes. "You're right. Winnie really can't stay with Brian. I'll think of a way to let her go. But you can give me some information, and help me out." "Klara, don't worry. I will remember your help." Wendy put the hope on Klara, she firmly believed that Klara was her angel, her lucky star. "Wendy, I help you because you are a good man. You can rest assured that I will tell you as soon as there is any news about Winnie. And I will inform you as soon as I think of anything." Klara said with a treacherous smile that only she knew did it for a reason. Felix was excited to learn that Luke got the national champion. He felt it was the wise choice that he let Luke lived with Winnie. Felix praised him happily at the table. "Luke, you are good. I didn't expect that he had such talent." "Yes, we have geniuses in our family. Luke our pride." Thomas said happily too. "I heard that Luke learns programming from his classmates' Mother. She must be very good." "She is Winnie, that woman looked shrewd." "When it came to Winnie, Jack got spirit." "You know her?" Asked Thomas, who had been inquiring about Winnie these days. "Yes, I met her several times. And I heard at the company that she used to work for The Bennet Group. Grandpa, how could you let such a talented person go? If it were me, I will try to keep her?" Jack said regretfully. He also regretted his late return. If he had known Winnie earlier in the company, he would have tried to let her stay. "What you said is no secret. Winnie is very talented, but who can stop her if she wants to develop independently?" Felix also felt pity, but he could not interfere Brian's decision, lest there was trouble. "Dad, I heard that Penny in prison is related to Winnie, what is going on?" Thomas wanted to know more. He had sent people to check, but it was not clear. Since his father mentioned Winnie, he asked a few more questions. "Penny is jealous and has a wild mind. She suspected that Brian and Winnie have anything to do with each other, and found someone to kidnap Winnie. She also found someone to hit Winnie with a car, this is intentional homicide. Winnie could not tolerate it." Felix said a few more words because he was in a good mood today. He was tired of others mentioning this matter at ordinary times. "Oh, well, she should go to jail. I heard that the Burns family fell, and Richard was also wanted. Is it related to Penny?" This version was different from what Richard said. It seemed that Richard had not told him the whole story. "Richard is suspected of killing and

destroying evidence. The man who died is Penny's partner in kidnapping Winnie."Felix did not doubt what Felix said, after all, it had nothing to do with the Bennet Group."Richard killed a man for Penny, so isn't it too short that Penny was only six years in prison?"Thomas seemed to understand why Richard was so concerned about Penny."Now the police has not catch Richard, and cannot determine that they are accomplices. They can only sentence refer to her fault now, but if Richard is caught and say it is Penny behind the scene, she could never come out again.""Richard had better been caught early."Felix expected that. Only when Richard was caught, he can feel relieved, otherwise he was afraid Richard would take revenge on the Bennet Group.

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CHAPTER 252 STIR UP TROUBLE

Winnie and Leo had started the initial cooperation. She did not have to take care of anything, and Leo's team would take care of it, so Winnie was not so busy. In Leo's company, after giving preliminary opinions, Winnie came to Leo's office for the first time. His office was no less imposing than Brian's, but it was decorated in a different style, as sunny and energetic as its owner. "Your office has a very informal feel. I like the style of the decoration." Winnie praised. Unconsciously she reminded of Brian. His office looked cold as he. "So do I. We seem to have the same taste." "Sit down. You are my god of wealth." Leo said jokingly. Winnie was not just the God of Wealth for him. "You don't look like a commanding chief executive with a mouth like that." After knowing Leo started dating, Winnie thoroughly relaxed herself, and began to joke with Leo. "How is your blind date?" "She looks different from the picture, and I can't accept it." Leo said frankly. "But never mind, my mother is interested in my blind date, she would find another girl. I believe I would like one." Leo said jokingly, so that Winnie could get along with him as friends and he could always help her. "Although you are good, don't be too picky. If you like someone, try to be together." Winnie persuaded, but her was in a mess. "I'm not picky, as you said, at least I should have feeling for her." "There is a date today. I have a picture of her without makeup and my mother confirm that she did not have cosmetic surgery." Leo looked excited. Winnie thought Leo had moved on and get her over. That was Winnie wanted. She didn't want any man in the world had expectation on her, because her heart had no spare place for others. After she left Leo's office, Winnie felt unprecedented loneliness. Leo began to accept the new relationship and soon he would have a happy life. Daenerys had Kevin, and would have a baby soon. Brian and Wendy would get married. And she was still single. Although she had an aunt, a sister and two children, no one could replace her loneliness in mind. She felt herself desolate, felt that time was slow, a lifetime was long. She would she could live the next life when she woke up. Ans she would fall in love with Brian, so that her next life must be happy. Winnie often went to the cemetery to visit her parents when she felt lonely and sad, and not was no exception. She stood in front of her parents again. "Mom and Dad, I'm bothering you again. I miss you. I don't know if you miss me. Next life I will be your daughter again, you must live a long life with me, so that I won't be alone even if I'm unloved." Winnie shed tears every time to see her parents, because no one could replace her suffering. Her tears fell down. "Mom and dad, from now on all I have in my world are work and family. I'm going to bury all those delusions and bring up my two children in peace." "By the way, I have a picture of my children in my cell phone, see if they have grown up." Winnie said with tears and showed her parents the pictures of the children. "See? Aren't they lovely. Luke is clever, he inherited my gene, right?" This was the first time Winnie praised herself. She told the good

news to her parents, and they must be proud. While showing the pictures to his parents, she also looked at them, but inadvertently saw a picture of Brian. "Don't look at this man. If you look at him, you will be sad with me." Winnie took back the mobile phone, but her eyes were not willing to leave Brian's cold face. How could this man be so perfect? Why can't this man be low-key? Why wasn't this man born in an ordinary family? But no one gave her the answer. Tears kept flowing, some on the ground, some on the phone, blurred her line of sight, also covered the Brian on the phone. Winnie knew that Brian would fade away in her life like this picture. That Winnie cried was again seen by Brian. His heart was hurtful. Instead of visiting his mother at the cemetery this time, he had driven to the suburbs to see his sister off, and had returned without ever entering the house. On the way back, he saw Winnie's car and quickly followed her. When Winnie came to the cemetery, he knew she was in a bad mood. But she didn't expect her to cry so sadly. He had been thinking that he must let Winnie live a good life, but she did not look good at all, and there was nothing he could do to help. Looking at Winnie went back in the car, watching her rubbed her swollen eyes with a towel, he knew she was going to become a superman and be strong again. He wanted to open the door and hold her in his arms to comfort her. He wanted to tell her that he loved her, too, and would protect her in the future. However, all this had uncertain consequences, and painful price would be paid. "Winwin, don't be so strong, find someone to talk to, find someone to hold and cry, release your depression, and don't bear it, I am afraid that one day you will break down." Brian said in heart. At the moment he would rather Winnie was a weak woman who loved to cry than to be strong. Thomas came secretly to see Richard again. "Well, how are you?" This time Thomas had a mild tone. "Very good, very down-to-earth, I just miss my family." Richard was doing well. With Thomas to take care of him, he was not worried about being arrested by the police. "I've already seen them, and they're all good. I gave them some money. Although it was not much, it is better than those working people." Thomas had those things done in order to let Richard say more. "Good, you are thoughtful." Richard was satisfied. It seemed that Thomas knew how to do it even if he said nothing. "Thomas, don't you think anything of The Bennet Group? Are you willing to let Brian run the Bennet Group for the rest of his life? Then he'll leave the Bennet Group to his son, and your son will just have to watch." Richard was reminding Thomas not to forget what he had in mind. "We'll talk about that later. I have no ideas for the moment. Who has the Bennet Groups depends on the ability. And it does not necessarily give Luke." Thomas said darkly. "Don't flatter yourself, Thomas. Do you think Brian got the Bennet Group because of his ability? His son is so smart and he has a capable mother. When he grows up, he would be more outstanding than Brian, he sure will run the Bennet Group." Richard continued, only when Thomas had ambition, he could have a chance to revenge Brian. Now it was time for him to use Thomas. "Do you know who mother is?" Thomas tightened his eyebrows and asked suddenly. "I don't know, but anyone would have guessed. Anyone can understand that a surrogate child must be born to a woman with good conditions in all aspects." Richard did not tell the truth so that he could live longer. "A surrogate? What the hell is going on? Where did you hear all that?" Thomas asked in surprised. He never knew that Luke was a surrogate. Brian said that Luke was born by his woman outside, and because of this child, Thomas lost to Brian. If this child was a surrogate, then Brian was playing a trick. "Thomas, don't worry, I got the news in this period of time. Since I want to revenge, I will check it out, but the surrogate pregnancy is unexpected." It was basically a thing that everyone knew, but Richard said it was known only to himself. "Have you found out who the mother is?" Thomas obviously could not calm down. Brian used this way to win him, how could he not be angry? "No, her information was sealed up by Brian, no one cannot find it. But I'm working on it, Thomas. Just wait for the good news." Richard said cunningly. Now he could do nothing but put all his hopes on Thomas. As long as the fire of Thomas's desire got to

the extreme, Brian could not have a good day. "Who in the Bennet family knows about this?" Thomas angrily asked. He had a very bad feeling that everyone in the Bennet family was fooling him. "I don't know. They may all know, but may only Brian knows. You'd better ask yourself." Richard did not dare to speak out who knew, especially Penny. She was afraid that when Thomas went to prison to see Penny, Penny would say something she should not say. "Does your daughter know what's going on?" Thomas asked, but it was guessed by Richard. "She'd been tricked. How can she know that? Brian don't love her and didn't tell her anything. She wouldn't be in this situation if she'd known she was being used." Richard cleared it for Penny. He could not let Penny involved otherwise she would mess things up.

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CHAPTER 253 NO RESULT

After Thomas left Richard's residence, he carefully thought over these things and felt that Brian had many things to hide from him, but Richard did not tell him. Maybe Richard knew all about Brian, but he couldn't tell him all at once. But as long as he heard a bit of news, he wanted to know more and what means Brian used to get his current position. Thomas got nothing from Brian, so he came to Richard, but Richard did not tell him the whole story, so put the hope on Penny. Thomas drove directly to see Penny. In the interview room, Penny was glad to see him. She had been looking forward to his coming so that she could know more. "Thank you for seeing me. Only you don't dislike me." Penny pretend to be moved. "Not at all. How is the food and accommodation?" Thomas asked with concern while glancing at the police, who were close to Winnie. He was afraid that there were police behind him too. And there were many monitors, it was not convenient to talk. "It is good, I am fine with your help." Penny saw the way Thomas looked at the policeman, and guessed that he might have something to say, and that it must be about her father. But having been in prison long, she knew that it was tightly controlled, especially since her father was a wanted man, it was hard for her to say anything. "Good, good. I won't worry since you are good." "Can I ask something about your husband? How did you end like this?" Richard was a sensitive subject, but it was OK to ask about Brian. Penny hesitated for a moment. Instead of asking about her father, the man mentioned Brian. What purpose did he have? The police did not stop their topic, so Penny began to speak. "Alas..... Winnie's involvement ruined my family. Otherwise I wouldn't have come to this point today. I also blame myself, the way to deal with the problem is not right. If I have more consideration, it would not end like this." "Now I'm giving up my place to her." Penny put all the responsibility on Winnie. Not knowing the real purpose of the man before her, there were words she could not utter. This man might be sent by her father, or might be sent by Brian, or she might make her own sentence worse and hurt her father. "Winnie? Brian wants to marry Wendy, not Winnie. Are you sure that Winnie influenced your marriage?" It was of no use for Thomas. He must get more information from Penny. "How do you know about Wendy?" Penny thought Wendy might be the woman Winnie said that Brian had been waiting for. That was what Winnie and Daenerys said the last time they came. Was it really not Winnie Brian would marry to? But so what? Brian loved Winnie. Wendy might be a victim like her. They might marry for the sake of Felix. "Now the whole B City knows that Brian's future wife is Wendy. It is not surprised I know." Thomas answer indifferently. "Those are false, Brian loves Winnie. Even if he married Wendy, he would have been guarding Winnie. If Felix agrees, he will marry Winnie." "But it is not easy for Winnie to marry Brian without a family background. As long as Felix is in the Bennet Group, everything is done as he wants." Penny showed hatred when

speaking of Felix. Although she should take the responsibility that Brian bought the Burns Group, if there was no Felix's command, Brian would not be so unscrupulous. So she hated Felix. Although Thomas got not useful message from Penny, but she reminded himself of one thing that the real person controlled the Bennet Group was his father, and Brian must be obedient to him. And Thomas had confirmed that Brian cared Winnie the most, so Thomas found Brian's weakness, and it would be useful in the future. Penny paused, then suddenly thought of her question and asked again. "You have come to see me twice, and I still do not know who you are." Hearing that, Thomas knew that she was on her guard. It seemed that Penny was not as useless as Richard claimed. "Let's talk when I come to see you next time. I gotta go. Remember to take care of yourself and not let yourself get sick." As Thomas said, he stood up, staring at Penny, seemingly speaking something. He could not now let Penny know his identity, nor could he know more under these circumstances. He could only wait for more opportunities. "I know, thank you for coming to see me." Penny was taken to her room, and she wondered what he had meant by the look in his eyes before he left. Was he really afraid that she would be ill, or... Penny suddenly understand and also saw the hope. Since came back from the competition, Winnie had not seen Daenerys, so after work she came to the home of Daenerys. "Your belly gets bigger and you became fatter, did you eat a lot?" Winnie surveyed Daenerys's body as she walked to the living room. "Yes, I ate a lot, but you can rest assured that I can lose weight after the birth of the baby." Daenerys said easily, not caring about her disfigured body at all. "I am not afraid that you cannot lose weight, but that you eat too much will have bad impact on the child's health. You must be careful." "Sit down and let me see if the baby is behaving well." Winnie sat on the sofa, patting the position next to her and asked Daenerys to sit down. As for Daenerys and the child's health, she was just worried. Kevin was a doctor and he knew more than she did. Daenerys's parents were also doctors, and they would remind Daenerys. "Look, see if my baby is behaving well." Daenerys sat down happily. Winnie envied that. Winnie gently stroked Daenerys's belly, and soon felt the child squirm. She bent her head excitedly to hear the child's voice. "The baby is very naughty. Are you happy to see me?" Winnie whispered. "I think so." Daenerys agreed happily. "Winwin, Luke is good and got champion in the national competition. You should train him well." When she thought of it, the excitement on her face became even more overwhelming, like her child won honor. "Yes, Luke has a talent on it, and he's sure to do well in the future. By the way, guess who I met in the competition?" Winnie got up and said excitedly. "Who is it?" Daenerys was confused and curious. "Oscar." "Oscar? Really? I haven't heard from him for years, and what a coincidence you met?" Daenerys asked in surprise. "He was the chairman of the judges for the competition and is still in the business and doing a good job." Winnie seemed as proud as if she were talking about her husband. "It is a fate that you met. How's he been all these years? When did he come back?" Daenerys had a lot of questions about Oscar. "We met when I was in a hurry to catch a flight, so I didn't ask too much. I know he has a good job, but he hasn't married yet. I don't know the rest. But I have his number, so we can contact at any time." "Then ask him now, I want to see what he becomes." The more they talked, the more excited they were. They would like to see Oscar. "Ok, I'll ask him if he is available?" Winnie took out her mobile phone to send a message to Oscar. "Have you got time for a little chat?" Moments later, Oscar replied. "Yes, I was off work." "Quick, send him a video. He says he's free." Daenerys was excited. Soon the video was connected. Seeing Oscar, Daenerys was surprised. "How can you be so handsome? I should have courted you if I knew you were going to turn into this." Daenerys joked, but she did not expect that Oscar would have such a big change. "Daenerys." Oscar was also surprised. At that moment the video was connected, he did not dare to confirm that the person in front of him was Daenerys, but he was particularly familiar with her until he heard her voice and felt her still lively and cheerful heart. "That's

right, you have the best eyes in our class. I have changed a lot, but you still can recognize me." Daenerys was excited. When the door opened, Winnie beckoned to her, but she said, "It must be Kevin, it is ok, let's continue to chat." Daenerys then continued to chat with Oscar. "Oscar, why didn't you contact us in these years? Do you know we have been thinking of you."

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CHAPTER 254 REMARRIAGE?

Oscar over the video explained with a smile. "I did not have a good life in the last two years, so I felt ashamed to contact you. When I got better and wanted to contact you, I found your contact information was lost." Oscar said honestly. No matter what he said, Winnie believed him, because they never said false words. "What are you ashamed of? I'm worse than you are. If you had contacted me earlier, you would have felt you are good." Winnie said jokingly, but that was her real thought. She thinks none of her classmates had a worse life than she did. With that, Winnie looked up and found Brian standing in front of her. She was surprised and her smile disappeared. It was indeed Kevin who opened the door, but Brian came unexpectedly. Winnie tried to make herself look natural, and then smiled at Brian as a greeting. In fact, she was very uncomfortable. She hadn't seen Brian since coming back from the competition. She was determined to forget Brian and to put all her energy into work, but only she knew, it was not an easy thing. When he was not around, she could endure it. But when he stood in front of her, even if his face was stiff, Winnie's heart could not help but jump violently. Winnie took back her line of sight and continued to chat with Oscar through the video. Daenerys took a look at Brian and then at Winnie, and then she got up to greet Brian. "Where is Daenerys? We'll talk another time if you are busy." Seeing that Daenerys disappeared in the video, Oscar was afraid of influencing Daenerys. "It's all right, her husband's back. We can talk." If Oscar hung up, Winnie would be embarrassed and did not know whether to stay or not. "Daenerys is married?" Oscar asked in surprise. "Yes, and she gonna be a mother. She is more than six months pregnant now." Winnie told Oscar the good news. "No wonder she looks fatter. She is going to be a mother. Congratulations, I will definitely visit you when I have a chance to go to B City." Oscar got many things surprised, but they were all happy things. "Welcome, welcome. We haven't seen for a long time, we should have a good together. Megan always wants to see you." Of course, Winnie welcomed Oscar. They were friends for years. "I also want to see Megan. I'm such an incompetent father that I can't even remember what my daughter looks like." Oscar's joke reached Brian's ears and made him very uncomfortable. But he said nothing, only tightening his eyebrows. "Oscar, I heard from Winwin that you are not married, is that true?" At this point, Daenerys appeared in range of the video. "No, but I was thinking that if there is no suitable one, I will consider Winwin, but I wondered if she's married." Oscar's words made Winnie and Daenerys laugh. They seemed to be ok to make such jokes. "No, Winwin hasn't married. I thank it is destiny. You have divorced for so many years, and have not married yet. Why don't you remarry?" "Life is so short that if you continue to waste time, don't say I didn't warn you if you regret." No one knew if Daenerys said that intentionally or she had forgotten the existence of Brian. In short, these words she said made Brian feel worse. "I have no objection. I agree to remarry as long as Oscar is willing to." Winnie said with a purpose. She wanted to tell Brian that she could soon get him over. "Ha ha ha..." Oscar laughed unbridledly. "Good, when I go to B City, we discuss remarriage. Life is too short, why waste time for love?" "Ha ha ha..." Oscar laughed heartily again. He wished he had feelings for Winnie so that he would not be alone. Three people

chatted as if no others were around, but Brian got a bad mood. They seemed to have an extraordinary relationship, not the classmate relationship that Winnie said, nor that he helped Megan with registered permanent residence. If it was, how could she mention remarry so naturally? But Winnie loved him, how could she move on so quickly? And Winnie looked at him indifferently, did she stop loving him? "Brian, come and help me with the dinner. Let the ladies wait to eat." Kevin saw Brian's gloomy face and asked him to come over. "Are you upset?" Asked Kevin as soon as Brian reached the kitchen. "Cut the crap. What can I do for you?" Brian did not directly answer Kevin's question. His heart was like bleeding. "Don't listen to them. It's none of your business. Don't you think it's embarrassing to sit there in your position?" Kevin did not expect Winnie to be here. He met Brian when he was off work, so he directly took him home. And when they got home, he could not leave immediately, or it would be more embarrassing. "....." Brian did not answer and he knew he was not right to sit there. But Winnie was like a strong magnetic field that attracted Brian. "Alas..... it is simple to others, but it is hard for you to choose." "Brian, can't you live an ordinary life? Can't you give up everything for love?" Kevin said it more than once, but he couldn't help saying it, when Daenerys couldn't hear him. He didn't want Brian's marriage to be the same as his father's. He wanted him to be with the one he loved. He hoped that he could put down the heavy burden on his shoulders and live easily and happily. Brian didn't answer because he didn't know what to say. He also wanted to give up everything to be with Winnie, but to give up the Bennet Group was to give up all employees. If the Bennet Group fell into his uncle's hands, it was the employees of the Bennet Group who suffered. He wanted to find a good way to solve everything, but Grandpa's idea could not be changed, so what he could do was to sacrifice his happiness, and give up the woman who loved him and was deeply loved by him. "Cook. Don't worry about me." "You mean you will give up Winnie completely? Well, since then, it doesn't matter to you which man she talks to. Don't be so sulky." Kevin raised his voice, showing frustration about Brian's reaction. In Kevin's eyes, Brian was an indomitable man, there was nothing he cannot do. But he could not protect the woman he loved and could not give this woman love. It seemed that the perfect and outstanding men also had problems that could not be solved. Brian was still silent. He knew that Kevin said for his good and was worried about him. But he had done his best and had done the least harm to everyone. Brian could not help but look at the living room. Winnie had a bright smile on her face, but he was hurtful. This woman should have been so hearty and warm, but she had to disguise her smile because of his torture. He had better let go, and she would be better off without his torment. In the living room. Three people were still talking freely. They had not seen each other for a long time, and they had a lot to talk. "By the way, how is Penny? Have you contacted each other?" When speaking of Penny, Oscar became visibly serious and cautious. Because he knew what Penny had done and should not be forgiven. However, after all these years, she was once the best friend, and it was inevitable that he would want to inquire. "Oh, a long story." Daenerys was annoyed when she heard Penny's name. "We won't talk about her today, Oscar. Her things cannot be finished in a few words. When you come back, I will tell you about her." Winnie also refused to talk about this topic, not because of trouble, not because of aversion to Penny, but she was afraid that Brian would be uncomfortable to hear that. "Ok. I'll come and see you sometime. It's getting late, and I have an appointment. Let's call it a day." Oscar ended the video chat. But he learned that they had a bad relationship with Penny from their conversation. "Daenerys, I feel sick in my stomach. I need to lie down in the guest room." After putting the phone away, Winnie got up from the sofa. "Ok, I will ask for dinner later." Daenerys thought Winnie did not want to see Brian, but she could not leave, so she found an excuse to avoid seeing him temporarily. However, Winnie was really bad with her stomach. She had felt it at the beginning of the conversation and had been putting up with

it. Winnie came to the room and closed the door. She did not want anyone to come in, especially Brian. After Daenerys saw Winnie into the guest room, she went to the kitchen. "I can help." She washed her hands and prepared to help with the cooking. "No, you go chat with Winwin." Kevin said, looking at Daenerys' belly. He did not want her to work with that big belly. "Winwin is not feeling well and went to the guest room." Daenerys inadvertently said, but Brian became nervous. "What's the matter? She was fine just now." Brian asked with concern, frowning. "She said her stomach was not feeling well and would be all right after lying for a while." Daenerys explained, afraid that Brian went to see Winnie. "Stomachache? I'll go and see." As expected, Brian was about to see her. "Don't worry. She said she is all right." Daenerys stopped Brian. She guessed Winnie must not want to see Brian.

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CHAPTER 255 CHOLELITHIASIS

Daenerys stopped Brian, but she saw the worry in the eyes of Brian. "I'll go and see her. I'll call you if there is something wrong." Daenerys could only go to the guest room. Winnie curled up on the bed, looking pathetic. Daenerys became nervous. "Does it still hurt?" Daenerys sat down on the edge of the bed and asked softly. "I am fine, it occasionally hurt these two days. I just need to rest for a while." Winnie endured the pain and relaxed a little. "Didn't you see a doctor?" Daenerys was nervous. Winnie was really feeling unwell and was not to avoid Brian. "Probably it is because of the ovulation." Winnie did not take her illness seriously and thought she would be fine and there was no need to go to the hospital, or people would worry about her. "I thought you are to avoid Brian. Let's go to the hospital for a check, and we will be at ease." Daenerys was still worried. "No, no need to check." "Daenerys, I will not avoid Brian now. He and I have made our terms clear. We will get along as friends from now on." Although things were settled, but when it came to Brian, Winnie's mood was low. "Does he know you like him?" Daenerys did not believe that two people who loved each other could get along as friends. If they could, how much pain they would suffer? "I told him, I told him I liked him. Because I like him, I want to live with dignity. To have dignity, I must have his respect. He can only respect me as a friend." Remembering what they said that day, Winnie's heart was hurt. She knew that she could not forget Brian, but she had to work hard. Because he was like a majestic overlord. "You told him?" Daenerys asked incredibly. This was not the character of Winnie. "Winwin, what was his reaction when you told him? Does he like you or reject you?" "Rejected, of course. I knew he didn't like me, though he didn't say no so directly." As the words fell, Winnie frowned because of a stomachache. "Alas....." Daenerys let out a deep breath and looked depressed. "Stop tormenting yourself. It would be impossible for you to be together even if he loves you. Forget him as soon as possible, so you can be happy." Daenerys had said this many times, but it did not seem to work. Winnie not only did not forget Brian, but loved him more deeply. "I will." It was easy to say, but it was difficult to forget. Now Winnie wished she had amnesia, so she could easily forget Brian. "By the way, Winwin, I have asked Brian about Penny, and he said that the single room has nothing to do with him. He wished Penny to be in the prison forever, how could he create a better environment for her?" Daenerys suddenly thought of Penny. "Who could it be? How could her family, who hate her even more than I do, spend money on her when they're in trouble themselves?" Winnie was confused. "Brian said Penny had money and might have used it." "It could not be. She's not free to spend her own money now. I think it's more likely to be her father." The only person Winnie could think of was Richard. He could not be found outside, and he was the best person in

the Burns family to Penny. As a father, he could not abandon his child in any way. "Richard? He's in trouble now, he could not go to the prison." Daenerys thought there was little chance. If Richard went to prison, it would be tantamount to throwing himself into a trap. "He could have found someone else to see her." The more Winnie thought about it, the more she realized it was possible. "This may be true, but you should be careful. Richard has been suspected of murder, if he came back to seek your revenge, we are passive." Daenerys had to remind Winnie, in order to avoid future accidents. "Ok, I've always been careful." "Daenerys, you can go out. I want to sleep." Winnie's stomach was getting more and more painful, and there was no sign of improvement. Because of this, she was irritable and wanted to be quiet. "Ok, you lie down and I'll go out and see." After Daenerys left, Winnie was still thinking about Penny. Although the clarification of Brian made her feel better, the person who went to see Penny made her worry. After a moment, there was great pain in her stomach, and she could not think about anything. Winnie clutched her stomach. Now that her stomach was getting more and more painful that she couldn't help it. If she walked out at this moment, she would be seen by Brian. When he saw it, he would think she was putting on a show to win his sympathy. But she could not endure it anymore. Brian had come to the living room. Although Daenerys told him that Winnie was all right, he was still worried and fixed his eyes on the closing door of the guest room. He wanted to go in and personally confirm whether Winnie was OK. But he felt it rather rude to intrude, since there was no relation between them. He told himself he could not go in, but he wanted to. Finally, Brian strode toward the guest room. Brian pushed open the door and saw Winnie huddled up on the bed. When he walked in and saw the sweat on Winnie's face, he suddenly panicked. "Winwin, what's wrong with you? Where does it hurt?" "I am okay, I..." "Your face has changed." "Kevin..." Brian called Kevin eagerly, with worry in his eyes. Kevin heard the cry and quickly ran over, followed by Daenerys. "See what is wrong with Winwin." Brian gave place to Kevin, and said with worry. "Winwin, where does it hurt? I check on you." Kevin calmly asked, as a qualified doctor. "A little above my right stomach, and I feel sick in my stomach now." Winnie's voice was very weak and could barely be heard. Hearing that, Kevin tightened his eyebrows. He reached out and touched Winnie's right abdomen. "Does it hurt?" "Yes, it hurts." The sweat on Winnie's face rolled down from her cheeks. Even though the pain was unbearable, she clutched the sheets with her hands and did not shed a drop of tear. She was strong, but it made Brian guilty and distressed. "It could be cholelithiasis, go to a hospital. We can't solve it at home." Kevin concluded and then continued. "Brian, your car is in the basement. Right? I'll go and get it. You held Winnie down. Daenerys wait at home or I'll have to take care of you." Kevin knew Daenerys wanted to follow them, so he refused because she asked. With that, Kevin hurried out. Brian walked to the bed and tried to hold Winnie. "I... I can do it myself." Winnie refused Brian's kindness and did not want to trouble Brian. "You need to see a doctor now. Don't care so much." Brian could not be obedient to Winnie at this time. He could not care too much. Brian picked Winnie up and strode outside. "Tell me the news as soon as you know." Daenerys shouted behind Brian. She was very sorry that she was not careful enough to see Winnie's pain. In order to help Winnie get rid of the pain as soon as possible, Kevin drove the car very fast. On the road, he arranged Winnie the check items. When they reached the hospital, Brian went to the B ultrasound room holding Winnie. The result came out soon, indeed, as Kevin said, it was cholelithiasis. Kevin found a ward for Winnie and gave Winnie infusion first. "Winwin, the stone is not too big. I gave you medicine to melt the stone. You'll have to endure it." "Ok, I can bear it." "Use medicine to relieve the pain. She's still in pain." Brian spoke, because he could see Winnie's body trembling with pain. "I put some painkillers in the medicine, but not in large amounts. Too much can affect the body. Hold it for a while and it won't hurt so much." Kevin had done what he should do, and then Winnie could only bear it. "How did the disease

come about?" Brian continued to ask, wishing to know the cause, so that she could be cautious. "It can be from the food, bad mood, water. Pay attention to all these aspects, Winwin." Kevin said the cause of the disease, but that was not absolute. Kevin felt that Winnie's illness had a great deal to do with her mood. "Well, I'll be careful." Winnie answered feebly. Now she was still tortured by pain and did not want to say a word. "I'll call Daenerys so she won't worry." Kevin said and turned to leave the ward. Brian looked at Winnie's pale face with sweat on it and was worried. Winnie usually ate light food, which would not cause lesions. Based on Brian's knowledge of Winnie, she drank a lot of water, so this could not be the cause. Most likely, she had a depressed mood. Brian knew Winnie well. She was really strong and brave enough to face the reality, but she was a woman after all. She could ignore other things, but she could not be over on her relationship. Her smile was fake, but Brian wanted to see her smile from the heart. "Are you hurt? It will be fine later." Brian appeased Winnie, at the same time, he reached out to grasp Winnie's hand, but Winnie avoided it. "I am ok now. I am sorry that you have not had dinner because of me. Go back to eat dinner." Winnie refused Brian's company. With him about, her heart was in pain.

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CHAPTER 256 STAY WITH HER

Winnie knew that now she needed company the most and someone to love her. She hoped that this person was Brian, but she needed sincere care, not company without any feelings. "Go back. The nurse can take care of me." Winnie said again. "You are sick, how can I eat? I will eat with you." Brian knew that he was imperceptibly giving Winnie pressure and that leaving now was good to forget each other. But he really was worried about Winnie, and did not want her to face the pain alone. "I..." Winnie continued to drive Brian away, but at this moment the pain hit again. She clenched her teeth and swallowed back her words. "It hurts again, doesn't it?" Brian took Winnie's hand, and from the strength of Winnie's hand, he knew that she was in great pain. Brian put his other hand on Winnie's right abdomen and began to rub it. "You will be fine." Brian's voice was so low and soft that he couldn't hide his worry. If he could, he would bear the torture Winnie suffered. Winnie did endure. The feeling was indescribable. She felt like she was going to die. But she did not want to be seen by Brian. His gentle words instantly made Winnie's heart hurt. It felt like that he was genuinely concerned about her, yet she told herself that she could not be deceived and could not believe a word he said. "I'm fine. I can bear it." Winnie told Brian and encouraged herself. No one cared about her. No matter what happened, even if she immediately closed her eyes and left the world, she would suffer it alone. At the moment, Brian was beside her, but she thought she was lonely and helpless. "Winwin, if it hurts, cry out, and it will relieve." Brian was so worried and could not see that Winnie endured it. "Cry..." Winnie wanted to say she would not cry, but as she uttered a word, she couldn't help crying out. Brian's words had magic, why did it make her tears pour down, why did it make her strong heart collapse? Last moment, she told herself to be strong, but in this moment she broke down. 'Winnie, you are so weak.' Brian wanted Winnie to cry and felt she would be better, but as the moment she cried out, he felt his heart hurtful, but he did not know what to do. He could only bend over and hold Winnie in his arms. "It's all right. You will be fine in a minute." Brian could only gently appease her. Winnie did not speak but had been in tears, but she heard clearly Brian's comfort. At this moment, she was not touched, but hated Brian even more, hated him for always swaying her heart. Winnie cried for a while, and the pain finally passed. She first pulled her hand

out of Brian's and then pushed him away. "It's all right, it doesn't hurt now." "You sweat a lot. I'll give you some water." Looking at Winnie's improved face, Brian felt relieved. "I'm not thirsty. Give me your phone. Mine is at Daenerys'." Winnie got her sense back after the pain. There was something she must arrange. Brian gave the phone to Winnie. Winnie took the phone and called Daenerys. "Daenerys, please call my aunt and tell her I'll stay at your home tonight. Don't tell my aunts about my illness. Or they'll get worried." "Well, I'll call her now. Are you getting better?" Daenerys' voice was urgent but soft. "Much better. Don't worry." Winnie hung up the phone, gave the mobile phone back to Brian, but inadvertently she saw Brian's lock screen was a picture of her and her children. She wanted to ask Brian to replace it with one that was of only children. But she didn't and pretended she did not see that. "You go back, too. I'm all right. I'm sorry to always trouble you." Winnie said feebly. "Leave me alone. Just pretend I am not here. I'm not going back." For Winnie's insistence, as well as her sorry, Brian did not have the patience to listen to. They should not be so polite to each other. Even if they were ordinary friends, he would not leave a patient alone. Winnie could not convince Brian, so she could only keep silent. Winnie fell asleep after a short time, perhaps because she was tired, or because of the medicine. However, Winnie still frowned from time to time in her sleep. Maybe the pain was always with her, but it was less severe than before. Brian had been there with Winnie, sitting beside the bed, holding her hand. He could not leave this woman, but he could stay with her. He felt guilty for her, but he could not compensate her. He could not come forward to help when she needed favor, he could not show too much care when she was ill, and finally he turned her into the world's most pitiful woman. Winnie woke up by pain. Although not as severe as the initial pain, it always tortured her intermittently. Looking at the dark sky outside the ward, looking at the familiar man lying next to the bed, Winnie felt bitter in heart. She wanted to reach out and stroke this man's thick black hair, but she found her hand in his. Feeling the warmth of his big hand, Winnie felt that it was enough and it was her happiness. Whatever their former relationship had been, she had had him, and it was enough to have two children with his blood. Winnie adjusted her mood and slowly pulled back her hand. Even if she knew that it would wake Brian up, she had to stop such a scene. "Are you awake?" Brian suddenly woke up and asked with concern. "Does it still hurt?" "No. What time is it?" Winnie replied, shaking her head. The voice did rise a little. "Good." Said Brian, checking the time. "It's one o'clock in the morning." "It's so late. You'd better go home. I'm fine now and I'm going home in the morning." Winnie did not expect that it was so late and that Brian would stay with her for such a long time. "Kevin said your pain will last for two days. Don't go home, or your aunt and the children will be worried." Brian did not want to leave and he did not feel relieved that Winnie was alone in the hospital. "It is not that painful, I can endure it. Go back and you need to work tomorrow....." Winnie said, but was interrupted by Brian. "Winwin, since we are friends, it is normal for me to be here with you, unless you do not regard me as a friend." With a cold face, Brian said. He did not want Winnie to drive him away. "I..." Winnie did not know what to say. She would say so if he was Leo or Oscar she will say so. But Brian's words made her unable to refute. If she continued to drive him away, it meant that she cared about his existence. "Ok.""Have you had your supper?"Winnie could not drive him away again even if she did not want to see him."No.""I'm hungry, let's get something to eat."Winnie was not hungry. Her stomach was uncomfortable and she could not eat. But she did not want Brian to be hungry because of her.Brian looked down at the time. There were not many restaurants open at this time, and there were almost no restaurants suitable for Winnie.Brian thought for a moment and directly picked up Winnie, making Winnie at a loss."What are you doing?""Take you to dinner."Brian answered and strode out."Where are we going to? We can call takeout."Winnie was stunned and did not expect that."....."Brian did not answer Winnie, but went directly to the parking lot

to find his car and put Winnie in the passenger seat. Brian was very considerate. He brought a blanket to cover Winnie and adjusted the seat to a more comfortable position. Brian got into the car and fastened the seat belt and helped Winnie fasten the seat belt. "Where are we going? Let's go back to the ward." Winnie still could not guess Brian's mind. "Take some sleep. There's no dinner in the ward." Brian said deeply, that kind of mystery made Winnie more nervous. She knew that she could only quietly follow him. Winnie tried to get a sense of where Brian was going by looking at the route, but she fell asleep again shortly after the car drove out. Then she was woken up by Brian. She opened her eyes in a daze and looked at the familiar environment before she knew that it was Brian's mountaintop villa, and she was lying on the sofa in the living room. "Get up. I've made you porridge. Eat before you have it." "You made it?" Winnie was surprised that the dinner Brian said was cooked by himself. "Yes, I am good in cooking porridge." Brian seemed to be proud of himself. He lifted the blanket over Winnie and reached out to help her. "I'll do it myself. I'm not that delicate." Winnie got up and followed Brian to the table and sat down. "Thank you." Looking at the steaming millet porridge, Winnie was moved, but she could not show it. "Don't talk to me like that. It's so strange between friends."

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CHAPTER 257 TAKING CARE OF THE SICK

Hearing Winnie's words, Brian felt uncomfortable, but he could only use this way to persuade Winnie. Brian continued when Winnie ate porridge silently. "Eat, millet porridge nourishes the stomach. I put some honey in it, sweet and delicious." "Kevin said you need infusion for a few days. Live here and I will ask Kevin to give you infusion these days. Take time off from work or you can deal with urgent things here. I have a separate studio next to my study. Bring your computer and you can work." Brian arranged everything for Winnie and hoped she could get well soon. "Even if we are friends, I can't bother you all the time. I'd better go home." Winnie refused because she had no reason to stay. "They children will worry about you if you go home. Tomorrow I will ask Albert to bring your bag and mobile phone. Your computer may be in the car. You call home, lest they worry about you. You are leaving here when you are well." Brian's tone was very firm. He did not want Winnie to leave. "No, if Wendy will misunderstand if she finds out." Winnie still insisted. She just wanted to live a peaceful life and did not want to bring unnecessary trouble to anyone. If Wendy saw her here, they would inevitably quarrel, and she would once again ruin their relationship. "You are the only woman who comes in and out of here. I have never brought Wendy here and I will never bring Wendy here." Brian's mood was affected, when it came to Wendy, he could not calm down. Wendy really did not know about this villa. This villa was originally prepared for Wendy, but before he told Wendy, Wendy went abroad. Brian thought she would come back sooner or later, and when she came back, it would be a surprise and their wedding room. But Winnie became the hostess of the villa earlier than Wendy. Brian took it as memory of he and Winnie, and Wendy would not be there. Winnie stared at Brian in confusion. What did he mean? Why was she the only woman here? Did she defile this place or he did not want others to destroy the peace here? "Winwin, no matter how hard we try, we can't forget some memories, since so, I would rather keep it." Brian said hoping Winnie could understand him. "Well, this porridge is delicious." "You eat too. Go to bed early since you have to work tomorrow." Winnie changed the topic. She did not want to guess his meaning, because no matter what he said, she could not change the reality. Winnie focused on eating and did not argue with Brian whether to stay or leave, because this topic would extend a lot of

questions. After Winnie finished eating, she went upstairs to have a sleep. It was the same room and the same bed. The bed still had Brian's unique manly breath. As Winnie lied in bed, Brian opened the door and came in. "Take your medicine before you go to sleep." Brian took the medicine and water to Winnie's bed and handed the medicine to Winnie. "I'd forgotten." Winnie sat up and took the medicine. "Drinking more water will do you good." Brian said. He never did that for a woman and never expected that he would care about others. "Why don't you go to bed undressed?" Brian asked Winnie who was still wearing her clothes. "No need." Winnie had no pajamas here. Though she was familiar with this villa, she was not accustomed to sleeping naked. "There are pajamas and clothes in the wardrobe, and you can wear whatever you want." Then Brian left. Winnie lied back on the bed. She did not know whose clothes there were, and was not in the mood to see them. But why did he have women's clothes since there were no women here? Curious, Winnie got up, went to the wardrobe and opened it. Many of the clothes inside are women's for every season, including pajamas and underwear with trademarks on. Winnie was surprised and did not know who these were for. She picked one up and saw the size on it, which coincidentally matched her size. And then she found a few were her size. Winnie was confused, but she did not dare to have delusion. However, Winnie took pajamas to change and then fell asleep comfortably. Winnie did not know how long she slept, but the sun was already very bright when she woke up. She went downstairs in the pajamas she wore the night before. If Brian wasn't there, she would leave. But he was busy in the kitchen, making a mess. "You are up?" Brian asked as he cooked. "Yes, let me do it." Winnie had never known that Brian could cook, so seeing him like this, she wanted to help. "No, it will be done in a minute. Just wash your hands and come to eat." Brian refused Winnie's help. No matter how difficult the cooking was, he wanted to cook for Winnie. And it was his first time to cook. "Ok, I'll wash my face." Winnie said and went back upstairs. When she went upstairs, she looked back because she was worried that Brian could not do well. By the time Winnie came down, Brian had set the table with four dishes and a soup. It looked good, though she didn't know how it would go. "I'll have to leave right after dinner. It's too much trouble for you if I am here." Winnie knew that she was delaying Brian's time and that his time was valuable. But her heart was really warmed when she looked at the table. "You do it again. Will you feel comfortable when you cook for your friend and he says so?" Brian spent the whole morning on cooking, and he did not want to hear that from Winnie. "Sit down and taste it. Be prepared that it might taste awful." Said Brian in a commanding tone, but he was happy at the moment, for personally cooking for his beloved woman. Winnie did not continue the topic, but obediently sat down and began to taste one by one. To her surprise, it wasn't as bad as she expected, just a little too light. "Well?" Brian asked, for fear that the food he cooked would be hard to swallow. "Good, but the taste is a little light." Winnie gave her opinion. "Light is good. You can't eat anything heavy now." Finally he felt relieved and began to eat. After listening to Brian's words, Winnie knew that the taste was light because of her. She was moved. "Does my presence make it harder for you to work? Go to work if you're busy. I'm better and able to take care of myself." Winnie repressed her heart, telling herself that she must treat Brian with indifference and must not be confused because of a meal. "No, I am not busy these days. I am not here to company with you, it is I want to be lazy." How could Brian say he was busy? If he said so, Winnie might leave without eating. "Oh, I'm wearing the pajamas in the wardrobe. I'll buy you a new one." Winnie from time to time looked for a different topic, so that they would not be embarrassed. "No need. It's all for you." Brian said inadvertently and then added feeling Winnie was surprised. "I prepared it for you before Wendy came back. It's been there all along." The clothes in Brian's wardrobe were all new, which he had prepared for Winnie. Because he knew that he would miss Winnie when he was drunk, and would take Winnie here for no reason, so he prepared what

Winnie needed in her daily life. But he could not tell Winnie, so she would feel pressure. "Ok." Brian's explanation made her disappointed, but she could do nothing about it. She had too much disappointment, and that was just one of them. "I want to go to the hospital for infusion after eating, and your car..." In short, Winnie was thinking of ways to leave. Being together with Brian was a torture for her. The man she loved was in front of her, but she could not be with him? "Kevin is on his way and will arrive right after we have dinner. I told you to stay here, not go to the hospital, not go to work. Your bag, mobile phone and computer have been sent by Albert. After dinner, call home and you will stay here." Brian interrupted Winnie's words. Winnie did not know what reason to leave here, so she could only give up the dialogue with Brian. As Winnie and Brian had just finished their meal, Kevin arrived. They came to Winnie's bedroom. Kevin asked while preparing the infusion. "Does it hurt today?" "Better..." "Much better, but I don't think the dosage was not enough. Add more and it won't hurt." As Winnie was to answer Kevin's question, Brian interrupted her. It was as if the sick man was Brian, as if he understood Winnie's pain. "Too much medicine will do harm to the human body. If the overdose of medicine affects her normal life, will you support her for a lifetime?" Kevin looked at Brian who was not calm and wanted to laugh, but Winnie was ill and he felt it was not right to do so. "You're talkative. Watch your tongue." Brian gave Kevin a cold look. Winnie gave a bitter smile. She was still a healthy person but Brian did not want her, if she could not have a normal life, she would disappear from the world of Brian forever. "Fine. I am Winwin's attending physician. Please let the patient answer my questions." Kevin continued to naughty. He knew that Brian would do nothing to him since Winnie was there.

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CHAPTER 258 ANOTHER CELL PHONE

When Kevin turned to look at Winnie and saw the bitter smile on her face, he realized that he couldn't continue the joke. "Winwin, is the pain bearable?" Getting back to business, Kevin became serious. "Not as painful as yesterday. I can bear it." Winnie answered indifferently. "Hang in there. Tomorrow will be better." Kevin comforted Winnie. Winnie was a lonely woman. Even if she was sick now, she could not tell her family, she was poor. Kevin believed that Winnie was the strongest woman in the world. She suffered loneliness and had to support her family. "How many days will it take me to be well? I still have a lot of work to do." Winnie asked Kevin. She wanted Kevin to give her a reason to leave. "Don't worry about work. The most important thing is to get well. Just give yourself a holiday and take a rest." Kevin gave an answer that was not what she wanted to hear, but she could not say anything. "All right. Thank you for your help." "Don't be so polite. Without Brian and Daenerys, we are still good friends. "Well, take care. I'll be here at this time tomorrow." Kevin was to leave. Brian followed him out. In the courtyard of the villa. Kevin and Brian chatted as they walked. "Brian, you are so worried about Winwin, why do you hide your heart?" "Will you not talk about it?" These were the last words Brian wanted to hear, because it would easily shake his determination. "Why? I feel like you're torturing each other. Why don't you feel the taste of love?" Kevin violated the commitment to Daenerys and began to persuade Brian. "Brian, you didn't realize that you fell in love with each other from the beginning of the surrogacy till now. I think this is natural. Don't you feel bad for torturing each other just like this? "You know, Winwin could get hurt if she was with me. Grandpa would not allow us to be together." "It's not that I don't want to be with Winwin. I confessed to my grandpa. My grandpa told me that if I want to be with

Winwin, I have to acquire the Yup Group." "And you should know grandpa, with his strength, it is easy for him to make Winwin disappear in B City. If Winwin disappears, what would the two children do, what would I do?" Brian had to scruple too many things, consider too many people. There was not only love in his life. "Grandpa thinks Winwin has a bad family background. This is not difficult for you. You have helped the Yup Group to develop, and you can help Winwin." Kevin understood what Brian said. But he did not want Winnie to like a life like that. "Even if I help Winwin, what about the Yup Group? Should it acquire it?" Brian asked Kevin. It must not happen. Kevin sighed. There was nothing to defend but there was nothing better to do. "Go back, Winnie needs company." Kevin left with disappointment again, but he had no intention of giving up. He hoped that Brian would figure out a way and not let Winnie become a victim of love. Brian returned to Winnie's room, where she was sitting with a voice chat on her cell phone. "I can't be there now. You ask them to do something else, I will take time to work on that." Winnie put down the phone and looked at Brian. "You can do your work, and I will call you when I am done with infusion." Winnie was not afraid that Brian heard her chat, but that she delayed too much Brian's time. "As I said, I am not busy these two days." Brian said coldly, it seemed that Winnie drove him away made him dissatisfied. At this time, Winnie got a voice message and she clicked it. "No problem, don't worry, I can take care of it." Brian heard that it was the voice of Leo, and his face changed. "Is it Leo? Are you talking about work?" Asked Brian coldly. "Yes, we're working together on a game and it comes to the important part." Winnie didn't hide it, because when it came to work, it relaxed her mood. "The game? Your work?" "Yes, my work." Winnie answered lightly. "Didn't I tell you to sell me when you have new work?" Brian's voice was colder, not because Winnie's work was not sold to him, but because Leo was her collaborator. It seemed that Winnie cared more about Leo. "If I sell it to you, we will have more intersection. If so, Wendy, Chairman will not be at ease." Winnie knew she was not liked, even hated. So she did her best not to bother these people or provoke Brian. She would rather earn less, though she might make more money developing with Brian, and she could get a better price selling to him. "You are thoughtful." Brian could only say so. He was helpless in front of Winnie and there were many things he could not explain. He wanted to keep in touch with Winnie in the business and it would be low-key happiness, but it would cause the suspicion of the people, and bring unnecessary trouble to Winnie. It seemed that they could meet for the sake of the children. "I just don't want to put you to any trouble. It's been almost a year since I came back, and I've given you a lot of trouble. I'm sorry, and I hope that..." "Winwin, don't say that." Winnie's words made Brian ashamed. These words should be said to Winnie, it was him brought suffering to Winnie. Listening to Winnie's words, Brian felt ashamed and uneasy. Brian's words made the bedroom quiet for a while. "May I ask you a question?" Winnie broke the silence. "Go ahead." Brian was guilty, and even dare not look up at Winnie. "There are two phones in the drawer, one is the one I used, the other is..." Winnie did not know why she asked such a question. Perhaps she was curious about it all the time, or perhaps she wanted to break the silence. Anyway, she cared about everything about Brian. "I don't know, but there is a picture of a woman's back in the phone. I think it should have been kept before I lost my memory. The memory I lost has a special meaning, so it has been sitting there." Brian could not recall anything about the phone, so he explained. In addition to this picture, there was nothing special, but for Brian, this was the most suspicious. For so many years, he wondered why he kept a picture of a woman's back, and what kind of intersection he had with this woman. "It should an important picture, or you wouldn't have kept it." Winnie said indistinctly, but she was acerb in heart. It was a woman with a story. There were so many unknown women around Brian. Winnie did not know how he would deal with the relationship between Wendy and her, if he remembered that woman in the picture was also his true love. Winnie should be

glad at the moment of her own reason. With all the women around him, one day she would go the way of Penny. Winnie told herself that it was good to pay close attention to Brian silently. Although she could not get him or his heart, she had not been abandoned. "It doesn't matter whether it's important or not. The picture was taken many years ago and was taken abroad. Even retrieving the memory won't change anything." Brian knew that the word "woman" was very sensitive to Winnie, and he had thought whether this woman was the one he liked. But now even if this woman appeared, even if he recovered his memory, his favorite woman was still Winnie and it would never change. "Yes, it's been a long time." It seemed that Winnie thought Brian had always loved Wendy and no one would change that. Downstairs Winnie's house. Rufus had been there for a while, but wondered if he should go up, what he would say to them, and how he should explain the relation between him and Isobel. But he wanted to see Isobel and tell her some details. As Rufus was hovering and hesitating, Vanessa suddenly appeared. "Sir, what are you doing here?" Vanessa was surprised and excited. She had not seen Rufus for a long time. "Vanessa." Rufus calmed down, because he had experienced a lot of things after all. "I have a friend here. I come to see my friend." "Ok, come to our home too. The children are not at home. My aunt is alone. By the way, you have not seen my aunt yet. I'll take you to her." Vanessa was very enthusiastic and took Rufus up. "No, my friend will come downstairs to meet me in a minute. I'll meet your aunt sometime." Rufus refused, because with Vanessa around, he did not know how he should communicate with Isobel. "All right, I should go back to school. I will see you some day." "Good-bye, Sir!" Vanessa headed to school. Rufus had been looking at Vanessa's back, and had a kind of extraordinary feeling. From Vanessa's word, Rufus was certain that Isobel was at home alone. It seemed that this opportunity was created to him. So Rufus went upstairs decisively.

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CHAPTER 259 A BELATED APOLOGY

Although Rufus had never been to Winnie's house, he knew which floor they lived on. When they reached Winnie's door, Rufus rang the doorbell. Vanessa just left. Isobel thought it was she forgot something at home, so she opened the door directly. "You..." As she was to blame Vanessa, but found it was Rufus. "What are you doing here?" Isobel asked in surprise. "I come to you. There's something I need to tell you." Rufus said calmly with a serious face. He was guilty to Isobel and wanted to compensate her as much as possible. "We have finished our talk last time. Control your son, and I will control Winnie." Isobel was about to close the door, but was stopped by Rufus. "No, we have not finished. After all these years, we are all old, and I don't want it to be in your mind all the time." "Let me in, to be seen by the neighbors is not good." Rufus insisted. He got up enough courage to see Isobel and to have the opportunity to get along with her, he must say what he wanted to say. Isobel had no choice but to let Rufus in. Rufus came in and took a seat, while Isobel looked reluctant. "What is it?" Isobel said sternly. The sight of Rufus reminded her of what happened many years ago and made her feel like a sinner. She suffered from this feeling for more than 20 years, and it hurt for more than 20 years. "All right, I'll tell you. Isobel, before I say that, I still want to say sorry to you." Rufus said in a dignified manner. "You did nothing wrong, so you don't have to say sorry." "Isobel, let me finish." "I was wrong not to tell you I had a family, but I never meant to deceive you." Rufus mentioned things happened more than 20 years ago, it was embarrassing, but he had to say it. All these mistakes were because of him, and it had nothing to do with Isobel and Brian's mother. "When I was in charge of the Bennet

Group, I had no right to choose my own marriage. Marrying Brian's mother was purely for commercial interests. I had no feelings for her, and she had no feelings for me." "To tell you the truth, I've been married all these years but I don't even know what love is. Since I met you, I understood love is happy, beautiful, so I was too selfish to give you up and I didn't tell you I had a family." Rufus lowered his head. These words had hid in his heart for more than 20 years and been torturing him for more than 20 years. It was his selfishness made Isobel lose her favorite job, give up her favorite family and leave her hometown. He made a woman's best years buried under the wrong love. He loved her but he could not protect her. "I did hate you for not telling me the truth. But that was then. I don't hate you now. Now that it has been so many years, there is no need to mention it. I was wrong too, without me, your wife would not..." Isobel did not want to continue the topic. Thinking that a young woman died because of their so-called love, she felt her grievance insignificant. "No, I have to say it. My wife's death had nothing to do with you. It was my bad decision made you blame yourself for the rest of your life and made her in a painful marriage." "Isobel, her death really had nothing to do with you. It was her own reason. Why can't I say it? After all, she's gone, and I should respect her even if I have no feelings for her." Rufus was sincere. It seemed that every sentence said did not have a bit of deception. "It doesn't matter whose fault it is, we are all at this age, we had taken responsibility what we should take. Even if I had nothing to do with it, I was a mistress of your family and had caused harm to your children." Isobel did not believe the death of Brian's mother had nothing to do with her. Until now she still clearly remembered two children cried sadly in front of her, still remembered their indignation in the eyes. These images had been affecting her for more than 20 years. How could they not be the truth? She didn't contradict Rufus's words. She just didn't want to make the conversation longer. She just wanted Rufus to say everything he wanted to say and never appear in front of her in the future. She was old and had no energy to talk about things with Rufus happened more than 20 years ago. She just wanted to live quietly for the rest of her life. "The children didn't know anything at the time so they put the blame on you. They were too young, and there were things I didn't tell them." At this, Rufus stopped and then spoke again in a deeper voice. "Speaking of these, I want to say sorry to you. It was my concealment made the children hate you hate so many years." "I've kept the truth of their mother's death from them till now. I would rather have them hate me for the rest of my life than tell them. But it made you have to bear it for a lifetime." "Isobel, I'm sorry that it was your misfortune to meet me." "I know it's no use talking about it after all these years, but I hope you won't have any more burdens. Don't take all the responsibility on yourself. We don't have much time left. Live the rest of your life for yourself." Rufus dare not have any expectation and dare not have any idea to Isobel. 20 years had passed, he still liked her, but he did not have the courage to disturb the life of Isobel again. "I will. I can manage my life very well. You have said what you wanted to say, do don't come to me again. It wouldn't be good for everyone if your two children find out." Isobel was guilty to Brian's mother for more than 20 years, it was not easy to let go. It was very good to live so now. It was ok to be tormented and feel guilty. What Isobel worried about was revenge to her family after Brian knew the truth, then there were more painful people. Rufus got up and looked up at Isobel. To her, he was a sinner, his guilt to Isobel was far more than that to Brian's mother. He felt most guilty to Isobel. And his tragedy continued, his son would be guilty to his beloved woman one day. "I will not come to you, and I will try my best to conceal it from Brian and Winwin. But you have to be prepared. There are some things that we can't hide." Rufus had to ask Isobel to have psychological preparation. Fire cannot be wrapped up in paper. And the situation between Brian and Winnie was different. In those days Isobel left his world, which made it slowly calm down. However, Brian and Winnie had two children, so it was impossible for them not to contact each

other. Isobel could not be mentioned in any sentence, and the matter was exposed. With that, Rufus was to leave, but he felt his footsteps heavy, and his heart uncomfortable. At four o'clock in the afternoon, Winnie woke up from sleep and saw Leo's message. "Be sure to come today if you can. There are some things the staff can't handle." After reading Leo's message, Winnie immediately got up and then began to wash her face. Winnie changed her clothes and went downstairs with her mobile phone and bag. When she got downstairs, she saw Brian, who was preparing dinner. "May I borrow your car?" Winnie asked seriously. "You're going out?" Brian came out of the kitchen. He was afraid that Winnie would leave by herself, so he had taken out the car keys in her bedroom. "Yes, there are some problems with the game I developed with Leo, and I have to fix them." Winnie's tone was eager. Brian knew that he could not stop her. "I'll go upstairs and get your keys." With these words, Brian marched upstairs. When he came down, he not only had keys, but also had changed his clothes. "I'll drive you there." "No, I can do it myself. I promise you I'll come back when the work is over." Winnie thought that Brian was afraid of her slipping away. "No, it's dangerous if you have a stomachache on the way." "Either I send you, or you give up your job." Brian insisted, and only this time could he threaten Winnie. "All right." Winnie was reluctant, but there was no other way. On the way to the Johnson Group. The car was always quiet except for the soft music that relieved the awkwardness. Winnie tried several times to find a topic to chat with Brian as a friend, but she found that her heart refused, so she had to keep silent. Suddenly Brian's phone rang, breaking the silence in the car. Brian took a look, and then put on a bluetooth headset to connect the phone. "Yes?" The tone was stiff without temperature. "Do I have to call you for something? What is the use of love if we are formulaic." The voice of Wendy's complaint passed over, but Winnie could not hear it. "Brian, what are you busy with these days? Why didn't you even call me?" Wendy asked gently, but she was eagerly waiting for Brian's answer. "Busy at work. We can go out to have a meal together when I am not busy." Brian had to tell a lie. It was his only choice for everyone to live a peaceful life. However, Brian's words made Winnie guess the person on the other side of the phone was Wendy. For countless times, she had told herself not to cause unnecessary misunderstanding, but she did not keep her words. "All right, contact me when you're finished. Brian, take care of yourself." Although Wendy said in a soft voice, she had indignation. She knew from Klara that Brian was on vacation these two days, but Klara did not know where he was, and she could not find him. But Klara told her that Winnie was on vacation these two days. The two once again disappeared at the same time. With a heart of resentment, with a heart of pain, Wendy hung up the phone. Brian's lies hurt her too. He was on vacation, but he said he was busy working, which proved that he was with Winnie.

Hey, My Twins Babies

CHAPTER 260 WAITING

"Is it Wendy?" Winnie asked when Brian hung up the phone and put the headset down. "Yes." "I'm sorry I've taken up your time. I won't be back then. You'd better spend more time with Wendy." Winnie said sorry and did not want to continue to occupy Wendy's time, did not want to occupy Wendy's man. "She's not ill and does not need company." Brian replied in a quiet voice. Now Winnie's illness worried him, he could not just let her out of his sight. "I am fine, I don't need company." Winnie said simply. No matter Brian agreed or not, she would go back to her home after work instead of getting along with Brian. Brian insisted, but he did not continue. When she reach the Johnson Group, Winnie went directly to work and forgot the time. "Winwin, you look bad, are you feeling unwell?" Leo sat beside Winnie and saw that she looked wrong. Winnie looked pale and listless. She looked as though she had just

recovered from a great illness, as though she had suffered a setback. "I don't feel well, can we put off work?" Winnie answered as she worked. Previously, she had not told Leo she was ill, only that she was busy with work. But now she could not hide it and could only tell him the truth. "Then don't work, do it tomorrow when you are better." Leo stopped the work. If he had known that Winnie did not feel well, he would not call her over in any case. "It doesn't matter, I am not so delicate. I just don't feel well, it won't affect work." Winnie refused and continued to work. She didn't want everyone to see her as a weak, she could do it. Everything was not a problem, all difficulties could be overcome. "Are you really all right?" Leo asked, worrying Winnie. "I am all right, I can work." Winnie said with a smile. She must be optimistic, must be strong, because no one could bear it for her. Winnie continued to devote her attention to her work, solving problems that others could not solve and quickly removing obstacles. After the work was settled, Winnie and Leo went to the president's office together. "How was your blind date last time? Are you still unsatisfied?" Winnie asked Leo with concern. They were the only two people in Leo's office, so it didn't matter to talk about personal matters. "You're wrong this time, and I'm satisfied. We decided to spend some time together and get to know each other. I'll bring her to you the next time when I get a chance." Leo's tone was very pleasing. From his happy expression, Winnie could see that he was very satisfied. "You are very fast. She must be very nice." Winnie felt that what Leo liked must be the kind of elegant and generous woman who was kind-hearted. "Yes, or I wouldn't have tried to get along with her. Winwin, I hope you can find someone to end your single life. Everyone will rest assured if someone is there to take care of you and love you." Leo began to persuade Winnie, only when Winnie was happy, his guilt would reduce. He knew that it was impossible for him to be with Winnie. He found a girlfriend, so that Winnie could feel at ease, so he learned to give up. Why didn't Winnie try to push Brian away from her heart? Was Brian so important to her? "I don't need anyone to take care of me. I have so many families. Don't worry, I will consider ending my single life if I meet someone right." Winnie smiled gently and said quietly. Only she knew that it was impossible to meet the right man. "That's good, I will help you. If there is a suitable one, meet him. You get married sooner, Daenerys and I will be free." The joke made himself heartache. He wanted to be the right man for her, want to protect her for a lifetime, but she would not give himself a chance. "If you say so, I have become a burden to you. Since I am a burden, I cannot let you free. I will annoy you all my life and let you carry me on back all life." Winnie burst into laughter. Knowing Leo had a girlfriend, Winnie felt relieved. From now on, she could be best friend with Leo. Winnie began to talk about work with Leo, which made her forget the time. Leo didn't realize it was too late until it was dark outside and the street lamps were quietly lit. "I only worked and did not have dinner yet, and had a sick man work with me so long. Work is done for the day, let's go out to dinner." With that, Leo tidied up the data, and then two people went downstairs together. Outside the Johnson Group, Winnie stopped. "Leo, I cannot have a meal with you. I am not feeling well and I want to go home to have a rest." Winnie had a stomachache. She was afraid that Leo would make a fuss. "You are not feeling well? Let me take you to the hospital." Leo looked at Winnie in worry. "Never mind. I'm just tired. I'll sleep when I get home." "Leo....." As Winnie was to ask Leo to send her home, a beam of high beam got straight into her eyes, instantly making her unable to open her eyes. High beam got closer, and the high beam switched to a near light. Winnie saw Brian's car, and it was Brian driving. Had he been waiting here all the time? Didn't she tell him to find Wendy? Winnie felt confused. The car had stopped beside Winnie, and Brian got off calmly. "What are you doing here, Mr. Bennet?" Leo asked. "I am here to pick up Winwin." Brian's indifferent reply was a greeting. Then he looked at Winnie and said in a low voice. "Get in the car." There was anger in his voice and his eyes. "Leo, I gotta go. If there is a need on the work, contact me." Winnie did not refuse Brian in front of

Leo. "Okay, go home and have a good rest." Leo was helpless. For the sudden appearance of Brian, he was upset. It seemed that there was no possibility of their separation and Winnie could not get over Brian. Even though she knew that the road to follow Brian was full of thorns, she still loved him as before, just like he could not get over Winnie until now. The car was still heading to the hilltop villa. Winnie did not want to be there. "Take me home, I am fine now." "....."Hearing that, Brian gave a cold face and kept silent."I can't waste any more your time. The fact that I haven't had any pain all afternoon proves that I'm really well. Take me home."Winnie insisted"When you worked with Leo, you had a good mood and naturally felt no pain."Brian spoke in a cold voice."That's none of your business. I thank you for waiting for me and for taking care of me these last two days. You've done what friends are supposed to do, and if you do more, I'll feel indebted to you. And I hate the feeling of paying back."The last thing Winnie wanted to see was Brian's callous face.The face chilled her heart, and the cold words hurt her heart.This man never saw her as a friend, never respected her as a woman, never got along with her as a mother to her children. Otherwise, why did he always give her a cold face, or why did he always lose his temper to her for no reason?"It is my business. I've been waiting for you downstairs for hours. And You've been talking and laughing with other men, have you forgotten me?"Brian suddenly raised his voice in rage."Winnie, do you know what kind of person I am? Other women dare not think that I wait for hours. You did not cherish and asked me to send you home. With Leo's concern, so you don't need me?"Brian was angry. He knew that he shouldn't have said such things that he shouldn't have been angry to Winnie.But thinking of Winnie and Leo to be together, his heart was in pain like being broken, naturally he could not control his emotions."You mean I should be flattered? I'm sorry I can't afford such an honor. You'd better give it to another woman."Winnie did not understand Brian's anger. She did not know what she did wrong and Brian vent his anger on her.She paused and went on."Stop the car. I'll never bother you again. I can go home myself.""Are you kidding? This is the way up the hill. How are you going home?"Brian still said angrily, he did not plan to let Winnie go home."That's none of your business. I can find my way home. It is better to be eaten by a wild animal than to be scolded without any reason.""Stop the car. It's been too much trouble for you."Winnie unfastened the seat belt, but Brian did not mean to stop the car."Stop the car, or I'll jump."Winnie opened the door as she spoke, which scared Brian to death. Unable to speak, he slowed down and pulled over to the side of the road."Don't you know it's dangerous? How do you..."Brian was angry and wanted to blame, but Winnie got off the car and walked quickly in the opposite direction.Brian then realized that he had said something wrong and got off the car to chase after her."Winwin..."Hearing Brian's voice closer and closer to her, Winnie involuntarily accelerated her pace.The mountain road was very quiet and scary, but for Winnie, it was better to be afraid than being scolded.