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Hey, My Twins Babies

CHAPTER 271 THE THE HIDDEN HIDDEN INVOLVEMENT

Seeing that Brian was worried about the children, Looking at a face eager Brian, looking at Brian because of the children and worry, Winnie's heart is felt bitter in heart. Why couldn't he think of a better way? Why would he sacrifice her for his peace of mind? Was she only there to be used when needed and then left behind when not needed? Did he have no love for her, no pity for her? "The two points I have just said are not all the reason that I refuse. There is another reason. If you can answer me from your heart, I can consider being with you." Winnie came up with a way that Brian would not insist, but before she said that, she felt her heart hurt. "Ok." Brian put all his hopes on Winnie's question. "Do you love me?" Winnie gazed at Brian with love in her eyes. Looking at Brian's change in eyes, she got an answer even she did not get the answer. Winnie's question caught Brian off guard, making him hold his breath and not knowing how to answer. His heart repeated the words of love over and over again, but his mouth closed, and no word could come out. Brian's eyes became dark and he avoided looking at Winnie. Winnie's passion faded in the moment she asked the question. She was wronged and could not help shedding tears. With tears in eyes, she gave a bitter smile. "Alas....." Winnie took a deep breath, but her sighs were trembling, because of heartache, because of injustice. "I know your answer." "Don't ever ask me to be with you again, Mr. Bennet, since you don't love me." "I'm going out to take care of the children. You can do whatever you want." Winnie turned to leave, with tears pouring down her face. She did not understand why the fate made her meet Brian, why she fell in love with Brian. Did she have to suffer such pain for a lifetime? Brian came down the stairs, feeling extremely depressed. Stella saw Brian and asked the children's situation. "Have the children fallen asleep?" "Yes." Brian answered and sat on the sofa. "Do you feel guilty to the children?" Stella guessed his heart. "Yes. They are sleeping with tears, I feel sorry for them." Brian replied in a low voice. He would rather suffer the torment by himself. "Think of ways to reduce the child's sadness. Megan was right they did not do anything wrong, they should not be treated like this." "Brian, go and confess to Grandpa about Megan. Talk it over with Grandpa. Think of a way that doesn't hurt the children and give the children a complete home." Stella persuaded Brian. For her, money and status were not important. The important thing was that the family was happy, especially her brother could be happy. Originally she thought Brian would be happy to be with Wendy, so when she first met Winnie, she resisted Winnie. But it didn't look like that at all. Brian had fallen in love with Winnie, and two children had become his whole life. The happiness he should pursue was to be with his children and Winnie. Nevertheless, this was her idea. Although Brian loved Winnie, she was not sure if Brian could get over Wendy. But she said it for the sake of the children. "I thought about it, but I can't think of a better way. If Grandpa knows Winwin is Luke's mother, I'm afraid he cannot tolerate Winwin, and it would become worse. It is very likely that the children could not see their Mommy." Now the most annoying thing for Brian was this matter. Grandpa's attitude was tough. He could not bet with children's happiness and Winnie's future. After that, the living room fell silent, because they knew Felix well and he would do that. Stella and Brian discussed about the two children, but they could do nothing about it. Seeing that, Vanessa felt sad. She broke the silence by speaking suddenly in a low voice. "I am sorry, it is our fault. If I did not insist on going back to B City to study, my sister would not be back. If my sister did not come back, she would not meet Luke, and the two children

would not recognize each other. And you would not suffer." Vanessa paused and then continued. "Sir, Brian, Stella, I am sorry. If it's too difficult for you, my family will leave." Vanessa felt that it was her fault. Without going back to B City, these annoying and tangled things would not have happened, and the two children would not have suffered. "Don't think so, Vanessa. This is no one's fault, don't blame yourself." Brian comforted Vanessa. He knew she was sensible and she did not make it hard for everyone. But if Winnie did not come back, Luke might have been destroyed by Penny. If Winnie did not come back, how would he know that he had a lovely and clever daughter? On the contrary, he should thank Vanessa's insistence on coming back, and thank Winnie for raising the children for him. "Yes, Vanessa, don't overthink. We talked about it in front of you, because we don't take you as an outsider, we don't think you should take the responsibility." Stella also comforted Vanessa. Vanessa's words made the Bennet family guilty. Stella went on speaking. "These things are doomed. I tried so hard to hide your sister's information, but they met again." "It could have been the involvement of the two children, which meant that something had to happen." "Vanessa, we never blame you. On the contrary, I should thank you for taking care of the two children. You deserve our respect." Stella tried to explain, not wanting more people got worried and guilty. "The children are poor and the adults are helpless, but I cannot help. When I first met Brian, I thought he was kind to my sister, and that would be nice if they were together. But when I knew that Brian is the father of two children, I didn't want my sister to be with him, because your family is too powerful for her." "But that is less important than the kids." Vanessa knew a lot of things, but she had no ability to change anything. She could only pray that the children had less pain, more happiness. "Yes, we grown-ups can bear everything, but it is hard for children." Rufus said emotionally. He made his children suffer because he failed to deal with his relationship. Now history was repeating itself. If Brian could not deal with it, Megan and Luke would have regrets for a lifetime. "Brian, whether you want to hear it or not, I would like to say something." Rufus got serious and continued to speak. "Think of your heart before you make a decision. If the person you like is Wendy, we respect your choice, the children could only have regrets. If you like Winwin, work out to get everything done as soon as possible." "The company and the power are mere worldly possessions. Don't do things you regret. Don't miss out on the people you love the most." Rufus had profound feeling, because he regretted it and hurt the person he most loved. "How? Would so much have happened if you had handled it well? You'd given up the company, given up the power, but have you kept the people you care about? Haven't you got your lesson?" Brian was suddenly angry at Rufus and loudly questioned. He glared at Rufus with hatred in his eyes. Because of his father, Brian was more cautious on this matter. He did not want Wendy to leave this world with resentment like his mother, and did not want Winnie to get harm. He wanted to be cautious and figured out a better way. "Brian, what are you talking about?" Seeing that Brian was angry and her father was sad, Stella stopped Brian. "Am I not right? Did he handle it well? If he had handled it well, I wouldn't have everything today." Brian raised his cold voice and could not control his anger. For so many years, this was the most taboo thing they had never mentioned. But today he wanted to vent his anger and wanted his father to give him a perfect explanation, which could make him forgive his father. "What I did was wrong, so I don't want you to follow my old path. I don't want Megan and Luke to hate you. I don't want them to live with resentment like you." Rufus remained serious but he did not lose his temper or scold Brian. He knew that Brian had been angry in the heart. It was not bad for him to vent his anger out. "Yes, you were wrong. You should have borne all this. Now it's all on me and my children. How many people have you brought on by your own mistakes? You..." "Brian Bennet..." Brian was still loudly accusing. Winnie suddenly appeared in the living room and loudly stopped Brian. "Are you right to do so? Are you setting a good example for your children? If one day your

children stand in front of you screaming and complaining, how will you feel?" Winnie loudly rebuked. She felt sad looking at what Brian had done to his father.

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CHAPTER 272 WINNIE BERATES BRIAN

Winnie was distressed about Rufus, Stella, and Brian who was in the pain. "Winwin..." Brian lowered his voice and wanted to say Winnie did not know what had happened, but was stopped by her. "Don't explain. You're an adult. There are things you need to understand with your heart. I heard something about you from the Chairman. If your father did something wrong, it is the matter of the previous generation. It has nothing to do with you." "You feel guilty to your children. Don't transfer that to someone else." Winnie paused and continued to speak sharply. "I understand what you just said. Me and the two children have become a burden to you and become your pressure. But you can't transfer that pressure to your father." "He is old. Don't you feel sorry for his self-reproach and remorseful face?" "You can vent your pressure to me. You can hate me or even revenge me, but please respect your father, without him, you will not come to this world." The more Winnie talked, the angrier she became, but she had to stop Brian from taking out his anger on his father before he would regret it. "I have caused all this, and I will clean up the mess. I will take my two children and disappeared in your world forever. I will take them abroad and never come back, so you wouldn't have so much pressure and hate everyone." Winnie did not say such words on impulse. She had this idea from the time that she knew Luke was her son. She wanted to stay away from Brian, wanted to avoid everything, but she worried about too many people, too many things. If she had early known Brian had so much pressure, she would have secretly taken the two children away. "The children can't go." Brian finally calmed down. "If you are confident that you will be able to take care of the two children, I will leave them with you and go myself. Anyway, it's my problem. You are their father, if I leave, it's all over." After that, she was waiting for Brian to give her commitment. If she left, it would be good for everyone. She would rather help everyone. "You can't go either. I'm not confident I can take care of the children." Brian gave the answer firmly. If he could give up Winnie, he would not have been so painful as now. Two children and Winnie were pressure to Brian, but they brought more happiness. Compared to the fact that Winnie and the children disappeared in his world, the pressure was insignificant. "What are you going to do? Do you want to keep taking out all this pressure on your father?" Brian's answer made Winnie feel warm in heart, but it was not the time to be moved. "....." Brian bowed his head and did not know how to answer Winnie. The living room fell into silence. Seeing that, Stella felt distressed, but only Winnie could stop him from losing his temper with his father. If Winnie did not stop her, his father would be sad. "Come out, I want to talk to you." After a moment's silence, Winnie spoke again and then walked out first. Brian did not hesitate and left with Winnie. The two men went out into the courtyard. "Brian, I just have one sentence to tell you." "I don't want the man I love doesn't respect his own father. I want you to have the least kindness and filial piety." Winnie wanted to say that in the living room, but there were too many people, she would feel embarrassed to say that. With that, she was to leave, but was stopped by Brian. "Winwin, I have my reasons for hating him. I... Brian wanted to defend himself, but Winnie mercilessly interrupted his words. "As I said, he has done nothing wrong to you. He is your father and you have no right to hate him. The grievances of your parents have nothing to do with you. Don't always insist that you are a victim." "You can't give your two children the home they want. When they grow up

in the future, it will also be a kind of harm to them. Do you want them to hate you like you hate your father?" Winnie knew that Brian's heart knot was not easy to open, but he was a grown-up and his father was old, it could not be continued. "I..." Brian suddenly was unable to defend. Would his children grow up with resentment like he? "Go back, the children will be noisy again if they can't see you." Winnie's tone was not sharp. She knew that her words had hurt him. "Think it over, is it better to open the knot in your heart, or continue to hate your father?" "I want you to be a good example to the kids. I want you to be their pride." Winnie directly turned around and strode toward the house. She knew she had talked too much. But she did not want Brian to be more painful after venting his anger. Winnie knew that to open the heart knot of Brian, he must say out things happened in those years. But Winnie was not the person Brian would tell his mind, naturally he would not tell her. Brian did not go back to the house, but obediently left suburbs. The quarrel between he and his father was successfully stopped by Winnie. Winnie went home after dinner on suburbs. On the way home, she said nothing. Vanessa seemed to see her sister was in a bad mood, so she did not disturb her sister, but played with two children. When they got home, the children went upstairs to review their lessons. There were Winnie, Vanessa and Isobel in the living room downstairs. Winnie slumped on the sofa. She felt very tired this weekend and had no chance to rest. "Sister, what happened to Brian and his father? Why does Brian hate his father so much?" Vanessa was curious about that Brian lost his temper with his father, but she did not ask it at that time. But they were home, so she wanted to get to the truth. "Alas....." Winnie sighed before replying. "I don't know, I just know the sudden death of his mother. His mother jumped off a building and died right in front of him. He thought it was his father's fault, and he has held a grudge against his father all these years." Winnie knew only that. "What did his father do? His mother jumped off the building is nothing more than relationship. Did his father have an extramarital affair, the wife was angry and jumped off the building to commit suicide?" Vanessa was suddenly surprised by her own ideas, but she felt that her analysis was correct. "Possibly, that's what I thought. Or he wouldn't have hated his father." "Hate..." Winnie was still talking, but Isobel suddenly stood up and interrupted their conversation. "Aunt, where are you going?" Vanessa asked and, at the same time, she noticed her aunt did not look good. "I'm going upstairs to see the children." Isobel quickly left. Listening to their topic, she was nervous and afraid. She could not face if they knew the truth. "What's wrong with aunt, she left in such a hurry." Vanessa was confused. "I don't know." Because Winnie was lying on the sofa, she did not see Isobel's expression. "Sister, the children are so poor. Don't you want to fight for it?" The sisters got back to business. Vanessa wanted to know more and see if she could help. "It's no use. It's impossible for Brian to abandon the woman he loves to be with me. You know me, I won't be with a person who hates me." "Alas..... There is nothing I can do about it." This was the second time Winnie sighed, and she felt depressed. "Sister, I think Brian likes you." Vanessa felt that Brian liked Winnie. Even if Wendy came back, Brian still had love in his eyes to Winnie. "Nonsense, how can he like me?" Winnie said with self-mockery. "Why not? In the suburbs, Stella failed to stop him from losing temper, but when you can, he did not speak. If he doesn't like you, why was he obedient to you? Plus, you told him to get out, and he did. He couldn't have been pushed around in his position. But you made him so, because he likes you." Vanessa only illustrated what happened today. "Sister, after you went out, Stella said only you can control him." "I think Brian was willing to be controlled." Although Vanessa had not been in love, she was sure that Brian was still in love with Winnie deeply. Listening to Vanessa's words, Winnie was silent for a moment. "That's because what I said was right, and he can't defend it. It's just that he felt he was wrong." "Brian told me himself that he does not love me." Winnie said in a low voice, feeling upset. How could Brian fall in love with her? He hated her. "Sister..." Vanessa wanted to illustrate more, but at this

time Winnie's phone rang. "Sister, it is Doctor Burns' call." Vanessa took a look and then handed the phone to Winnie. The phone went through. "Doctor Burns..." The opposite came Kevin's eager voice. "Winwin, I am at your downstairs, come down now." "What's the matter?" Winnie heard that Kevin's voice was wrong, so she hurriedly sat up from the sofa. "Come down first, the sooner the better." Kevin's voice seemed to be more anxious; Winnie thought it was something happened to Daenerys, so she hung up the phone. "Vanessa, I need to go out, tell aunt to take the children to sleep." Winnie ran out in her household clothes. "Sister, take a coat, it's cold outside." However, Winnie had disappeared in her range of sight without taking a coat.

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CHAPTER 273 TELL THE STORY

Winnie ran out and Kevin's car was parked at the door of the unit. Kevin was standing beside the car. As soon as Winnie got to his side, he opened the door in the back. Winnie looked inside and thought it was Daenerys, but it was Brian crouching in pain. "Has he drunk again?" Winnie asked Kevin. She had said that Brian had nothing to do with her. Seeing Brian like that, she should turn around and walk away, but she was worried. "Yes, he drank a lot. I couldn't stop him." "Winwin, get in the car and help him. Only you can relieve his headache." Kevin was very worried. This time Brian's headache was worse than before. Kevin was really afraid that he could not hold on. Winnie hesitated and took a step back. Looking at Brian, she seemed to be in more pain than him. So she got into the car. Kevin followed to get into the car, which pulled into the parking lot. Winnie reached out and pulled Brian to her. "Lie on my lap and I'll rub it for you." "No, just let it hurt." Surprisingly, Brian refused Winnie's help. "When I called you, he stopped me. I had to drive him here. Don't listen to him. If it hurts longer, I'm afraid he'll faint." Kevin was anxious. Brian had been enduring it for half an hour, which was unbearable to the ordinary people. Winnie did not answer Kevin but said to Brian. "If you didn't need me here, I will go home." Winnie was to open the door, but was stopped by Brian. "Winwin, come with me and I want to talk to you. I can bear the headache." Brian's voice was clear, but he had a headache because he had drunk a lot of alcohol, so he had a strong sense of dizziness. He knew that if he could not see Winnie at this moment, he might have been fainted. "If it is about us, there is no need to talk about it, it won't make any difference." Winnie said in a low voice. She didn't really want to leave. She just wanted to frighten him and relieve his headache. But Brian was still thinking about that. He drank too much probably because he was afraid of her refusal. "No, I won't force you to do anything. That's not what I want to talk about. Come with me, I want you to come with me." At the end of the conversation, Brian increased his voice because of the intense pain and could not help crying out. "Ah..." He looked miserable as he curled up in his seat with his head in his arms. "Let me massage you and I'll go with you." As soon as Winnie's words were finished, Brian lay down and put his head in Winnie's lap. He gave in again to this woman. "Kevin...take us to the hilltop villa." Brian endured the pain and said. At this moment he just wanted to talk with Winnie, just want to release some of the things repressed too long in his heart. He was tired, he needed someone to understand him and he needed someone to comfort him when he was lonely. This person could only be Winnie. Even if she didn't understand him, he wanted to say something to her. Kevin started the car immediately and stepped on the accelerator. "Doctor Burns, there is a drugstore outside the community, buy me some antialcoholic drug." Winnie felt the speed of the car. For fear of missing the drugstore, she reminded Kevin. "I bought it, but he refused to drink it. I left it on the back

seat." Kevin drove on. Winnie then found it under the body of Brian. "Take it first." Winnie moved Brian's hand, which had been covering his head, and helped him up vigorously. Every time he got headache because of drinking. He would be better after taking it. Brian took the drug and then lied on Winnie's leg. "When did you become like this? You don't cooperate without Winnie. I will leave you alone next time." Seeing that from the rearview mirror, Kevin was angry. If he had it earlier, he would be so painful. He could see that he was not as important as Winnie. "Shut up if you don't want to die." Brian replied. He knew that he could do nothing in the face of Winnie. "You threatened me? If you dare say more, I will send Winwin back." Kevin knew this was a good start since Brian had strength to speak. But this strength was definitely not because of the antialcoholic drug but because he saw Winnie, and he got mental support. Brian said nothing more, knowing that Kevin was joking with him. All he could do now was to endure the pain and feel Winnie's gentle massage. Kevin drove very fast, and it took him twenty minutes to reach the hilltop villa. Winnie did not stop the massage all the way and, Brian's headache had been continuing. Out of the car, Kevin helped Brian to the bedroom on the second floor, checked on him and left after confirming he was fine. "Is it better?" Winnie asked with worry. Winnie sat on the bed, and Brian lied on her lap. But he was still in pain, Winnie was more worried than ever. All the way Brian did not get any better, just mentally clearer. "It still hurts, but not so dizzy." Brian replied in a low voice. Although he had a headache, he felt happy at this time. "I will use more strength, you will be fine later." With that, Winnie increased her strength. At this time, Brian grabbed her hand. "I can stand it. Your hands are stiff, take a short rest." Brian rubbed Winnie's fingers, afraid that she was tired. "I'm all right, I..." Winnie became unfamiliar with Brian's touch, but she still had the feeling of palpitations. "Well, if your fingers get tired, no one will mind me when I have a headache." Brian insisted on holding Winnie's hand in his own, even though his head still hurt. "I..." Winnie was at a loss. "Didn't you want to say something?" Winnie wanted to find a topic to distract her attention from the moment. "Yes, it is about my mother." Brian closed his eyes and remembered what happened many years ago. Winnie was shocked at first and did not expect Brian was to tell her about it. "Is it because I said too much today that you drank so much wine?" "I was in a bad mood today, but not because of you." "Winwin, I want to be a role model for my children. I'd like to be on good terms with him like any other family, but he killed my mother and I can't forgive him." Brian began to tell his mother's story. "I knew it was a family connection, and I knew there was no feeling between them. But for so many years they had been together, it was kind of happiness. Until.....Until he had an affair and my mother jumped off a building because she could not accept it." "You know what... I went to the apartment to see her and when I was downstairs, she jumped down and died right in front of me. She died horrifically, all her bones were broken..." Brian could not go on, so he let go of Winnie's hand and put his face on Winnie's waist. Winnie could not feel whether he was crying, but she could feel Brian's heart trembling from the strength of his hand and his heart dripping with blood. His heart was bitter and painful, and he had the reason to hate his father. In that way, it would become his shadow for a lifetime. No wonder Brian never easily gave a smile. Depressed, having deep hatred, how could he be happy? Winnie raised her hand and continued to massage Brian gently. "You know, I'm a little late. If I could have stopped her earlier, she wouldn't have left me so soon." "Because of him, a family is gone, and my sister and I are motherless children for the rest of our lives." Brian's voice was still full of strong resentment. The tragic picture of his mother was still clearly engraved in his mind until now. It was because he could not forget the tragic death of his mother that he would hate his father for so many years. "I understand how you feel about losing your mother. I've been there, too." Winnie spoke in a low voice. She wanted to comfort Brian with her own experience, although different in nature, the harm was not different. "Your situation is very

similar to that of Vanessa, who saw her parents leave. That kind of pain can really hurt for a lifetime. But why are you still stuck in there? Vanessa has got it over..""You have nothing to do with your mother's death, and you have nothing to blame yourself for. If she had wanted to die, you couldn't have stopped her even if you were around her all day."Winnie said this with a sigh, and then continued to say."You hated your father for your mother's death, and I can understand that. But Stella experienced that too, why she can forgive your father? Because she knew that was her father she loved, because she knew she would be in pain if she hates him.""You love your father, too. If you doesn't, how could you have hated him for so many years?"Winnie stopped again. She wanted to call him by name and give him warmth, but she did not know how to call Brian.If she called him Mr. Bennet, it was too strange, if she called him Brian, it was too intimate.Finally she continued to speak."It must have hurt your heart to hate your father for all these years. In order to be a good example to the children, and in order to be comfortable in your heart, forget the hatred."Her words were over, but she didn't know how much Brian had heard."I can't do it yet. I can't forgive him."Brian was emotional and then he suddenly sat up.

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CHAPTER 274 EMBRACING IN THE COLD WIND

Having a headache, remembering his most painful things, Brian could not control his mood and his tone was angry mixed with resentment. He continued. "I don't want to care that. I want to forget everything, but I can't. I can't get my mother's death out of my head. I hate him as much as I hate that woman. If she had not been sheltered by her family and allowed my mother to scold her or beat her to vent my mother's rage, my mother would not jump off the building." Until now Winnie did not know that he was deeply resentful. He hated not only his father and the woman, but also the woman's family had become sinners in his heart. Winnie remained silent. She just reached out her hand and took Brian's arm and made him lie down again. She continued to massage him. "Now I don't know what to advise you. If you find your hate better, you can continue to do so." Winnie had nothing to say, Brian's hatred was too deep like Penny. She would fail to persuade him. "I don't want to hate. They made me. Why didn't they think about my sister and me and why did they hurt us?" "My sister and I were not at fault, so why should we suffer?" "....." Brian seemed to be struggling, with his voice getting weaker and weaker, until Winnie heard the sound of well-balanced breathing. Winnie knew that Brian's head was not so painful, and he would go to sleep with the exhaustion of torture. "Brian, don't you feel familiar with what you just said? Don't you fear the children will ask you the same question when they grow up?" Winnie spoke in a very low voice. She wanted Brian to hear her, but she was afraid he would hear her. She had said that to Brian, but she did not know whether he took it to heart. Winnie looked at the face that she missed every day. Winnie suddenly felt that she also had a lot of people to hate, but in her life hate was the most insignificant thing, she would not let hate affect her life. Winnie's legs went numb. She leaned out to get a pillow. Then she let Brian lie down on the pillow and got up. After standing by the bed for a while, she turned off the bedroom light, leaving only a dim bedside lamp. She went to the window and drew the curtain again. When there was only a crack left, she stopped and stood looking out. In the past, when she was pregnant here, every time Brian left her, she would stand here and look at his tall and straight back through the gap of the curtain. Now finally she saw all of him, but her heart was hurt. Nothing had changed, not even the curtains, but her mood was completely different. After drawing the curtain, Winnie walked over to the bed and sat down next to Brian, feeling that she could not get

enough of that cold face. But he was not hers. Nostalgia would only make herself hurt deeper. Brian finally said what was in her heart, but Winnie felt she could not help at all. Promising Stella to help make up the relationship between Brian and Rufus, it seemed to be an impossible thing. Perhaps Brian would listen to Wendy's persuasion, after all, she was the person he loved. Reminding of Wendy, Winnie felt upset. No matter Wendy had come here or not, this was her man's place. Thinking of this, Winnie got up. Her task had been completed and she should leave. She gently opened the drawer, looking for a car key, but she found none. Without a car, the only way she could leave there was to walk down the hill. Winnie glanced back at Brian before opening the door and leaving the bedroom. She came to the courtyard out of the villa. As the cold wind was blowing, Winnie found herself wearing very little, but if she went back for clothes, she would wake Brian. Finally she decided to walk down the mountain, and it would not be cold after waking for a while. But just as she was moving forward, Brian suddenly pushed the door open and came out. "Winnie..." A roar of anger stopped Winnie. As she turned to speak, Brian rushed over and tightly embraced her in the arms. "Are you crazy, it's so late and it's so cold. You've just recovered. Do you want to go back to the hospital?" Brian questioned angrily, but only he knew that he was worried about Winnie. When he wanted to hold Winnie's hand in his deep sleep, he was disappointed that he did not touch her soft hand and immediately got up. Winnie was not in the bathroom or the dressing room, Brian knew she must have left, so he pulled open the curtains and looked out. Fortunately, Winnie had not left the yard. His heart was like finding his home as he saw Winnie. "It's time that I should go home. You're right now, I..." Winnie was still in his warm arms. In the cold wind, his arms were like a warm quilt so and she did not want to leave. "I still have a headache." Brian had no reason to keep Winnie stay, so he could only say so. "Go back with me, Kevin will take care of your family." Brian did not let go of Winnie, but directly picked her up and turned back to the house. "You..." Winnie was speechless. He did not seem to have a headache. "Let me down. I'll go by myself." As Winnie spoke, Brian was already walking up the stairs. "If I let you down, you'll walk out of here. You silly woman, do you know how dangerous it is to go down here?" Brian thought of the fact that Winnie fainted that day. If there was one around her, she was really dead. "I couldn't find the car keys, and I..." Winnie tried to explain, but Brian didn't give her the chance. "So you are going to walk down? Who gave you such stubborn courage?" Then Brian kicked open the bedroom door with his feet and put Winnie on the bed. He helped Winnie to cover the quilt. "No going back tonight. You're going to sleep here." Brian said in a domineering manner and he himself got into the quilt and lied down. "I... I can sleep here, but you sleep in another room." Winnie's heart began to beat violently at the moment Brian lay down. If Brian did not leave, her frantic heart would not stop and could not fall asleep. "No, I'll be here." Brian answered. Then, more surprisingly, he put his arms around Winnie. "You..." Winnie stretched out her hand to push Brian, trying to let him stay away from her, but her mouth was sealed by Brian. Winnie protested, but it seemed to have little effect. Her heart at the moment was tangled with all kinds of complexity. She and Brian could not do that again. It was immoral and would be judged. Brian was not steadfast when he kissed her. He knew that it would make Winnie sad, he knew that there was Wendy, but he had missed Winnie for a long time. He missed her lips, her body, and her body fragrance. He failed to control his desire, and he should have stopped right away. But he couldn't let go of her, and tried to leave all the thoughts behind. The kiss was more passionate, more uncontrollable. He could not remember how many times it had been between them, but the passion was still there, the love was still there. The kiss finally stopped before Winnie suffocated. Both of them were breathing heavily. Brian's lips were still touching Winnie's forehead, and Winnie could feel his breath clearly. "We can't do this, and you..." Before Winnie could finish her words, she was interrupted. "Winwin, I miss you, I want you." Brian

thought for a long time, and never forgot the feeling of having Winnie. On the contrary, he got sick tired of Wendy's touch."I...You know I love you. It's hard for me to forget you if you do this. Brian, do be frivolous because I love you. You've got Wendy, I'm a whim to you, I..."Winnie felt wronged. Brian did not care about her because she loved him. She regretted now that she had revealed her heart to him."Not a whim, I'm serious. Winwin, I've been treating Wendy with respect since she came back. I've never touched a woman." "I'm not interested in any woman but you." Brian could not directly say his love to Winnie, but his heart was always here. He tightly embraced Winnie, his lips still touching her forehead. He could clearly feel Winnie's fierce heartbeat, which was the feeling he wanted. Winnie raised her head in disbelief to see if Brian was telling the truth. But when she looked up, Brian could not help kissing her again. This time it was wilder, spreading to every part of Winnie's body... For Winnie, it was like a dream. Starting the next morning, Winnie returned to reality, knowing that even if Brian needed her physically, she was only a supporting role. If she wanted to live a wonderful and peaceful life, she should get over Brian. Winnie went to work, took care of her children. She was so busy and orderly, but it was good, with a regular life, she did not have to see Brian. Winnie was busy in her office. When she looked up, she saw Laura looking at her. She gave Laura a friendly smile, but Laura panicked. Laura had been doing this a lot lately. Winnie didn't know what was going on, but never thought much about it.

Hey, My Twins Babies

CHAPTER 275 LEO'S GIRLFRIEND

Winnie's phone rang, so she took back her line of sight. It was Leo, so she picked up the phone. "Have you had a hard time at work?" Winnie and Leo's recent phone calls were all about work, so Winnie naturally thought of work "It's not work, it's personal affair." "Do you have time tonight to dinner? I will introduce my girlfriend to you." Leo's tone was relaxed and cheerful, sounding happy. "Sure, I'll go even if I don't have time. I want to meet your girlfriend." Winnie was very surprised by this date. She had been curious about Leo's girlfriend. "All right, I'll call Daenerys and send you the time and place, and you bring Daenerys after work." Leo hung up the phone. He was afraid that Winnie would be bored so he asked her to take Daenerys. After work, Winnie drove the car and took Daenerys to the designated location. In the car. "Leo is too fast. I could not believe it when he called me." Daenerys felt untrue until now. Leo loved Winnie, how could he have a girlfriend so soon? "It is the destiny. You and Kevin are about to have a child." Winnie said. She was in a good mood, because Leo had a girlfriend. "It is unexpected. If Kevin changed after I give birth, I will divorce him at any time." Daenerys said. She also did not expect she would have a child so soon. "If you have a child, you can't casually divorce. You have to be responsible for the child. You have to give the child a complete home. After all, Doctor Burns is good to you." Winnie envied Daenerys' life now. It was quiet and carefree. She had a husband who loved her and parents who loved her, all of which Winnie could not have in her whole life. "At present, I am content, and do not know what it will be like in the future. It is said that men will change after getting married, I hope Kevin is not such a man." Daenerys was not sure about the future, but from her tone, it could be told that she was happy. "Doctor Burns is not that kind of man. Cherish him." Daenerys' happiness was unreachable to Winnie. What she could do was to remind Daenerys to cherish. "It has been seven months since you got pregnant. Do you feel tired?" Winnie continued. "Yes, obviously tired." Daenerys moved her body. She could not sit for too long, otherwise she would feel tired. "Stick to it, and it will be

born after two months." Winnie had been through it, and of course she knew the suffering of the late pregnancy, but it was happy. "Winwin, your birthday is approaching, you don't celebrate it?" Asked Daenerys, suddenly remembering this matter. "But I don't want a birthday celebration in my life." Winnie's tone was obviously down. She has cancelled her birthday celebration since her parents died, because on that day her parents died. Every time on her birthday, she could feel the helplessness. "Your father and your mother had gone for so many years and Vanessa's disease has completely recovered, you should come out of the grief." Daenerys knew that Winnie would be in a bad mood if she mentioned this matter, but it could not affect her life all the time after so many years. "I've been out of it. It's just been a habit not to have birthdays for years." She lied to Daenerys, and her parents' departure still affected her now, but it was better than it was a few years ago. But she had no mood to celebrate her birthday. "By the way, didn't Oscar say he would come during this period of time? Did he tell the specific time?" Winnie changed the topic, because every time she was sad, she would think of Brian, and when she thought of Brian, her mood was even worse. "No, but he said he would contact us when he was sure." Daenerys was still depressed, and had not yet come out of the conversation. She understood Winnie well. Winnie knew a pregnant woman could not worry too much, so she did not tell her the truth. The death of Winnie's parents was a fatal blow to Winnie, plus Leo and Penny's betrayal made it worse, at that time she was not in the mood to celebrate the birthday. Even though it was over, she still felt heartbreak on her birthday. They came to a restaurant, where Leo and a beautiful girl had been waiting for them. Winnie took Daenerys' hand and walked to the table with a smile. "Sorry, we're late." Winnie politely said. "I am sorry for being late for the first meeting. I am a pregnant woman and it is troublesome." Daenerys said jokingly, not wanting to give the impression of being reserved at the first meeting. "It doesn't matter, we also just arrived." The girl said brightly, and at the same time, she had stood up. She gave a bright smile and looked at Leo. "Leo, why don't you introduce us?" The girl reminded Leo. "Oh, I forgot." Leo only paid attention to Daenerys' big belly and forgot that they met for the first time. "Sit down, I will introduce to you, or the pregnant woman will be tired." Leo let his girlfriend sit down, and then walked to Daenerys to help move the chair to a comfortable distance. "Winwin, sit down." After that, Leo returned to his own position. "This beautiful pregnant woman is Daenerys, who works in a hospital. Next to her is Winnie, the woman I worked on the project with." "Hello, my name is Emily Jones and I am Leo's girlfriend. Leo often mentions you to me, so I am very curious about you and had been pestering him to allow me to meet you." "I'm sorry to bother you in your rest time to see me because of my curiosity." Emily introduced herself and she was straightforward. "Don't overthink, we are also very curious about you. Today's meeting is to meet our curiosity." Daenerys spoke first. She liked a girl who was forthright and elegant. "We are good friends with Leo for many years, of course, we are also very curious about you. What's more, he treats us to dinner, why don't we come?" "Emily, right? We are very happy to see you. We can hang out without Leo." Winnie said jokingly. She liked Emily at the first sight. She was pretty and straightforward. The most important thing was that the light in her eyes was kind and gentle. This kind of person was easy to get along with and suitable for a gentle man like Leo. "Sure, it's not convenient to have a talk with a man around. I'll see you next time alone." Emily was so happy that she showed her enthusiasm. "No, you won't know each other without me. How can you abandon me like this?" Leo said and did not know the women could be so familiar in the first time of their meeting. Everyone laughed because of Leo's words, and then began to chat warmly. It happened to be seen by Brian and Wendy, and was unhappy. "Do you want to go say hello?" Wendy asked Brian. Wendy did not see when Leo arrived, but they were already eating when Winnie entered. Since Winnie came in, Brian never left his sight. Wendy minded Brian's

behavior. But she told herself that she must conceal her dissatisfaction and be a magnanimous person in front of Brian. "No, forget it." Brian replied in a cold voice, still glancing at Winnie from time to time. Since the day they parted at the hilltop villa, the two had not seen each other, had not spoken on the phone, had not asked each other through their children, and it was as if they had both disappeared from the world. Today they coincidentally met, in fact, Brian felt surprised, if not she was with Leo, he would feel better. "I saw that man before. I heard he is the president of the Johnson Group. Who is the woman beside him? I have never seen her." Wendy asked curiously and felt satisfied that Brian did not say hello. "I don't know that woman, either." He was unable to hear what they were saying, and he was not interested in that woman. "What about the pregnant woman sitting next to Winnie?" Wendy was curious and wanted to know everyone around Winnie. "Kevin's wife." Brian answered unintentionally. "Why don't you introduce her to me? Kevin and I are good friends. I'd better go over and say hello." Wendy was very surprised. She knew Kevin got married and his wife was going to have a baby, but she did not expect that her relationship with Winnie was so good. The relationship between Brian and Kevin was extraordinary, and the relationship between Kevin's wife and Winnie was very close. Who was helping whom? "No, if you want to know her, we can ask her out some day." Brian said no again. The appearance of Wendy and he would affect Winnie's mood. It was hard to see Winnie smiling so happily. Brian wanted her to be happy all the time. Although Brian opposed Wendy to say hello, Wendy put this matter in the heart. "Does Kevin's wife have a good relationship with Winnie?" Wendy asked. "Yes, they are best friends for many years. They were schoolmates in college and studied abroad together." Brian did not conceal it, and Wendy would know about it sooner or later.

Hey, My Twins Babies

CHAPTER 276 A HUG IN THE PARKING LOT

Knowing Winnie and Daenerys had a good relationship, Wendy felt uneasy. She always felt that that relationship had an impact on her and Brian. "It's such a good relationship. No wonder they're so happy together." If Kevin and his wife create a meeting for Brian and Winnie, she would be even more passive. Wendy now hated Winnie more and more and felt that Winnie was the biggest obstacle to her happiness. She had warned Winnie several times in a row, but she still felt uneasy. It was time she took action. When Wendy went to the bathroom, Brian looked at Winnie unscrupulously. Winnie had been chatting with others while eating. Winnie was eating with a smile, and inadvertently looked up but accidentally found Brian. Her heart gave a sudden quiver at that moment, remembering the madness of that night at the hilltop villa. But when she saw Brian's cold eyes, she knew her memories are superfluous. Then she found they had almost finished the food. It seemed that Brian had arrived before them and had seen her. Seeing him as a stranger, there was no need for her to disturb him. Then Winnie took back the line of sight, but her mood became low because of Brian's cold eyes. Winnie saw Wendy went back to her seat out of the corner of her eye and found they left holding arms. She took a deep breath, wanting to spit out all her reverie of Brian. They had fun in the restaurant, and when they came out, it was more than nine o'clock. Winnie drove Daenerys home, and then returned to her home. When the car was parked in the underground parking lot, it was ten o'clock. Sitting back in the car, she closed my eyes and sighed from time to time. Such sighs were often uttered only when she was alone and were well concealed in front of her family. Winnie had been depressed, and she was physical and mental exhausted. She wanted to release, but there were too many repressed things, she really could not

release all. After another sigh, Winnie cheered herself up. "Come on, Winnie, it doesn't matter." After encouraging herself, Winnie got off with her bag but found Brian standing opposite her in the parking lot. She did know how long he had been standing there and if he saw her sighing. Winnie could not avoid Brian, because where he stood was the only way home. She stepped to Brian and as she was hesitating to say anything, Brian hugged her in the arms. Winnie did not refuse, as if she had been used to the sudden embrace of Brian. And if she rebelled, the stronger Brian's desire to conquer was. She was also used to the fact that Brian was enthusiastic in the need of her, and would ignore her when he was not in the need of her. In between, she felt hurt emotionally and physically. "You were happy, so I did not bother you, I hope you will be so happy in the future." Brian attached to the ear of Winnie and said in a low voice. After spending the day in the mountaintop villa, Brian found himself missing Winnie even more and went crazy. So after seeing Wendy home, he could not resist coming here to wait for Winnie. "I will, let go of me. There are many cars in and out, it will be bad if we get seen." Winnie said in a weak voice. The hug had a soothing effect, and honestly, she really didn't want to leave. But reality was reality, this man could only live in her dream and did not exist in the reality. Brian let go of Winnie reluctantly. Winnie then took a step back to give a safe distance. "It is late, I gotta go." "I bought presents for the children. Please give them." Said Brian, walking to the car and taking out the presents. "Thank you." Winnie walked away without looking back at Brian. And Brian had been watching Winnie's back disappear in the elevator before returning to his car. However, this scene was recorded by Wendy with a mobile phone. Brian's attitude changed since he saw Winnie at the restaurant. No matter what she talked to him all the way home, he kept silent all the time. After sending her back home, he turned and galloped away. Wendy felt upset and took a taxi following behind. Brian waited two hours in Winnie's parking lot, and she followed him for two hours and was infuriated by what she finally saw. Wendy gnashed teeth and wanted to ruthlessly slap on the face of Winnie. But she endured it. She knew that if Winnie and she had direct conflict, Brian would be angry at her. But she would not spare Winnie, she would let everyone know the disgusting side of Winnie. Thomas had been collecting all the information about Winnie and Brian these days. Afraid of being aware by Brian, he did not dare to make public, so the information he found was of no use. So he went to Richard's house again. "I've brought you some food and some wine." Thomas said carrying a big bag of things. "It would be my pleasure to have you to bring me food. It's noon. How about having a drink?" Richard stayed here alone. It was safe but boring. Thomas was there, and they could drink and chat to kill the boring time. "Well, sure." Thomas was looking for such an opportunity. He wished Richard could drink more, so that he could spit out some new information. They simply placed wine and food on the tea table and began to drink. "I saw on TV that Brian was still in the mood. Don't you have any plans to do anything? You really can do nothing if you don't do it now." Richard mentioned Brian. He could not do anything about Brian, so he could only use Thomas. "I'm not thinking about it right now and I don't want to cause too much trouble." Thomas said indifferently, not wanting to show his eager. He continued. "I'm old and I have shares in the Bennet Group. Plus my kids work in the company, my family is stable. I think it's good and there is no need to fight over who's in charge." Thomas showed that he didn't care about the Bennet Group, but Richard would only take it as a joke. If he were not ambitious, all would be well. Why would he keep a wanted man around if he had no ambition? "You are right. Brian is your family. But as far as I know, although your son works in the Bennet Group, he doesn't own any shares, but Brian has. If Brian succeeds the position of chairman, will you and your son have good days?" Richard said insidiously, deliberately provoking the relationship between Brian and Thomas. "You are an elder, but he does not necessarily respect you as one. He said more than once when he was my son-in-law that he regarded

you as an enemy, not so blatant, but that was the point." Richard thought it was enough to say this. It was more interesting to let Thomas think what Brian said. Thomas believed what Richard said, because Brian and he had always been at odds. After so many years, Brian's attitude towards him had not changed, which was enough to show that he still regarded him as an enemy. "It doesn't matter what he said. My father's still alive. He can't do anything to me." "But I have interest in Winnie, she is Luke's teacher, and Luke lives in her home. The parents of ordinary children are busy at work, and it is normal to ask the teacher to take care of the children. But my family could have invited the teacher to our home. I don't know what makes Winnie so special." Thomas said thoughtfully. He had thoroughly checked Winnie, but her information was deliberately sealed and nothing about her could be found. It must have been something to hide, and now she was involved with the Bennet family. What was more, she was good to Luke, which made Thomas have doubts. "I don't think it's right either, but I can't find out the problem. But I agree with her ability, if she has been upbringing Luke, he must be the future owner of the Bennet Group." Richard said nothing. He had succeeded in making Thomas interested in this matter, and Thomas would revenge for him. For Richard, the most important thing was to delay time, so that Thomas could protect him and he could live longer. "....." Thomas did not speak again, but picked up the glass and drank a mouthful of wine. Luke was not a threat to Thomas now, no matter how good he was, Thomas did not mind that. As long as he brought down Brian, Luke had no chance to take charge of the Bennet Group even if he was smart and excellent. "I heard from people in the company that Winnie and Brian broke up long ago. I'm afraid it won't be that simple if she has Brian's child with her." "Your daughter must have known they had a private relationship and done those things in anger." Thomas shifted the conversation to Penny, hoping to get more information from Richard. "It is possible. With the child, it is hard to separate." Richard's words had revealed important information. Richard continued to talk. "Thomas, can't you let my daughter out early?" "Who can change what the law says?" Thomas looked helpless. "Alas..... Breaking the law does pay a price. It's a pity. She could help me if she is out." Richard wanted Penny to come out from the prison. He had something to tell her, but they did not have a chance to meet now.

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CHAPTER 277 BRIAN'S MISTRESS

Thomas understood what Richard meant, but if he did not to reveal any valuable information, Thomas would not help. Helping Penny out was a long and laborious business, and it involved sharing the responsibility. If something happened, he would be an accomplice, and when Brian knew about it, he would be exposed. "I really can't help you with that." Thomas refused. He kept Richard because Richard knew something he shouldn't know and because he was still useful for the time being. Otherwise, Richard would have died now. Thomas left Richard and went directly to the suburbs. "Stella, you are here. Why don't you accompany grandpa?" Thomas walked into the sitting room and saw Stella and Rufus were sitting on the sofa. For Stella, Thomas had been on guard. Stella was warm and kind on the surface, but she had been helping Brian, so he could not neglect the existence of Stella. Thinking of this, Thomas suddenly thought of Winnie. Winnie had a humble status, so Brian asked Stella to erase Winnie's previous information? Thomas thought it was possible, but for what the previous information of Winnie would be erased? "Uncle Thomas, you are here. Grandpa went to see an old friend today. I got bored at home and came to spend time with my father." Stella said, while getting up to give her

position to Thomas. "Good, come often and spend time with your father, so he won't be lonely." "Hasn't Luke come back these days? I have not seen him for a long time." "He comes back on weekend. This weekend I will take Luke to my father. He misses Luke." Rufus answered. "Brother, is Luke all right? Do you trust the parents of a classmate?" Thomas wanted to get some information. "Don't worry, she is better than Penny." Rufus said in a deep voice and he trusted Winnie. "Penny is our misfortune, Wendy will not do that. I think it's safer to get Luke back." "If Winnie does something not conducive to him, we will regret it." Thomas concerned about Luke, sounding sincere in tone. "Uncle Thomas, you think much. There is only one Penny and Luke won't be so unlucky to always encounter bad person." "Uncle Thomas, drink tea." Stella rebuffed Thomas with a very simple word. Then she put the tea in front of Thomas. "You are right, Luke won't be so unlucky." Thomas took a sip of tea and continued talking. "Alas, but it is better if the child is with his mother. If only Luke's mother can come back." Hearing that, Stella had no reaction, but she held vigilance. Luke's sudden appearance did make Brian and Stella feel difficult to deal with for a few days. It could not be said that he was born by a surrogate woman, so they explained that one of Brian's girlfriends gave birth and left. Now although Grandpa already knew it, he himself found it out. For grandpa, it was acceptable if it was a child of the Bennet family, and he did not care who the mother was. He would be scornful especially if she was a lowly woman. However, Uncle Thomas was not aware of the truth. Had he known anything since he suddenly mentioned Luke's mother? "We cannot accept that kind of woman, who abandoned the child. She is not a good mother, and if she comes back, she could not fulfill her duty to be a mother." Stella answered, lest Thomas asked more. "Well, that makes sense." Thomas found that Stella held vigilance, so he suspected more about Winnie. It seemed that there was something wrong with Winnie. In the suburbs, he did not find out more news of Winnie, Thomas felt depressed. When he was back home, his eyes were on the TV, but he kept thinking about Winnie. He had found someone to continue the investigation into Winnie, and increased the efforts. But he was still perturbed and always felt that Winnie had a big secret. "Dad, you are so absorbed, what are you watching? I have called you several times." Jack's voice pulled back Thomas's wandering mind. "I am watching TV, why are you so late?" Thomas asked Jack. "I had dinner with friends? Am I late?" Jack threw himself on the sofa. "Is Grandpa sleeping?" Jack continued to ask. "Yes, do you think everyone has no sense of time like you?" Thomas started nagging as a father. "It is just eleven o'clock, and you are up too. Young people do not sleep so early." Jack thought he had come back early, but his father still said he was later. It seemed that this was the so-called generation gap. "Early to bed..." "Ok, I'll go to bed to fit in with you." As Thomas was to nag, Jack impatiently interrupted him. But when Jack got up, Thomas continued to speak. "How is your work these days? Have you made any progress?" Thomas's tone was low. It had been days he did not talk with his son about the company, so he took this opportunity. "I go to work routinely, no outstanding achievements." Jack answered in a desultory way. During this time, he just got to know the job. His assistant and secretary did everything for him. He just needed to sign the papers. This kind of work was impossible to produce achievements. But for the current situation, Jack had no complaints. Only in this way he could be relaxed and had more time for entertainment. "You can't do that. Take a chance to make a difference, you gotta make Grandpa and Brian think you can make achievement." For his son's insouciance, Thomas was angry, but he couldn't let it out. Otherwise, Jack would walk away again. "I know. I've been looking for a chance. If I try too hard, I become the focus of attention. You don't have to worry, Dad. I'm still young and have plenty of time. I can take my time." Jack was perfunctory to his father, who annoyed him every time by saying that. But if he said he didn't like the job, his father would be furious and cut him off from all his wealth. In this case, he could only play with his father again and again. "Ok, let me know if there are difficulties, I will help you out." "By

the way, do you know Winnie well?" Thomas turned the conversation to Winnie. "Not very well. She used to work for our company, and now she is working for a small company. I don't know anything else, except that she's a nice person." "She is at the same age as me, divorced, with a daughter, a sister and an aunt." When it came to Winnie, Jack had interest and told what he knew. "Divorced? Where's his ex-husband?" Thomas did know the basic information about Winnie, but he ignored her ex-husband. "I don't know. I just heard it from the company." Jack had no more news and no one knew about her ex-husband. "She did have divorce, otherwise she would not be involved with Brian." It seemed that he should investigate her ex-husband, to see if he could learn more from this aspect. "Be involved with Brian? Dad, what do you mean?" Jack did not understand. "You've been in the company so long, and you don't know that. Winnie was Brian's mistress before Wendy came back, and their relationship is still there." Thomas thought that Jack would know more than he did, but it was not the truth. "You learned that from whom?" Brian was visibly nervous. He had never heard such rumors in the company. How could Winnie be Brian's mistress? Brian was not likely to be involved with a divorced woman. "Everyone knows that. I really don't know whether you are intentional or not." Thomas was angry. With such a loose mental state, how could he inherit the Bennet Group? If he wanted to win over Brian, he must understand all his things, but he did not even know Brian's important weakness. Alas..... Thomas sighed, got up and went back to his bedroom. Jack sat alone on the sofa in the living room, thinking about facts he didn't want to believe. How could such a good woman as Winnie become someone else's mistress? It was the weekend. Winnie drove Luke to the suburbs. Megan at home was bored, so she followed Winnie to send her brother. On the way, the brake suddenly went failure, Winnie panicked at this moment. Fortunately, the speed was not fast and there was very little traffic on this stretch. But something must be done, or there will be an accident at the traffic lights. As she had just talked to Leo on the phone with her headphones still in her ears, Winnie called Leo. "My brake isn't working. What should I do to stop the car now?" Winnie's voice was eager and panic, which made Leo nervous. "Manual or automatic gear?" Leo did not ask the reason. To stop the car as soon as possible was the most important. "Integrated one." Winnie knew little about cars, but she did know the gear. "First turn on the double flashing lights, other cars will see the car and avoid you. Try to get to the outside lane. Then switch to manual gear and gradually reduce the car. Take it easy, as long as you slow down, you'll be all right." Leo told her the method and comforted her. "Remember, you have to control the steering wheel." Leo added. Winnie followed Leo's instructions, first turning on the double flashing lights, then switching to manual gear, gripping the steering wheel and starting to slow down.

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CHAPTER 278 NEAR MISSES

Leo's method worked, and the car speed did slow down. "The car slowed down, but I can't stop it. There are many cars ahead. What should I do?" Winnie was urgent and got cold sweat on forehead. It was at the traffic light intersection, but she had not stopped the car. "Switch to automatic gear, and switch it to gear P and the car will stop. Don't panic, be calm." He advised Winnie and he was anxious. He could not see the scene of the situation and he could only felt worried. "....." Winnie did not speak but followed Leo's instruction, changed the gear into gear P, and then the car really stopped. Winnie breathed a sigh of relief and tried to calm her panicked heart. "It stops." She told Leo the news. Leo also took a sigh of relief. "Where are you? I'll send my assistant over to help you." Leo was on a business trip and not at home, so he blamed himself for being unable to help. "No need, it is all right as the car stops. I will call 4S store. I have had the car not for a long time, so it should be a quality problem." Winnie refused. It

was weekend, she would feel sorry to bother his assistant. "Ok, then you stand on the roadside, be careful and turn on double flash lights." Leo said. "I know, I am fine, go on with your work." Winnie hung up the phone, and got off to the back seat to appease Megan. "It's all right, Megan. We just had a little trouble and it's over." Winnie held the child in her arms. At the moment she was still afraid. If the speed was fast, if it were in the city, she and the child would have met an accident. "Mommy, I'm so scared, I dared not say a word." This was the sentence Megan said from the car failure, and her voice was trembling. "It is right not to say a word. Nothing is more dangerous than to interrupt Mommy's thought. Megan, don't be afraid. You did a good job." Winnie calmed Megan, but her heart was still thumping. Winnie's car parked on the side of the road, with the double flash lights on, which attracted the attention of many vehicles back and forth. Brian drove to the suburbs to pick up the children, and Wendy was also in the car. On the other side of the road, he saw Winnie's car. Brian turned the direction, and Wendy asked with doubts. "Why?" "The car parked by the roadside seems to be Winnie's. Go and have a look." Brian explained. Wendy then knew the reason why Brian turned around. "You care about her and turned around without telling me the reason." Wendy was displeased. "I can't pretend not to see it." Brian explained indifferently and then stopped the car at the roadside. Brian got out of the car and ran directly to Winnie and knocked on the window. Winnie looked back and saw that the person standing outside was Brian. At this moment, she was in a complex state of mind. She was still afraid, and felt sad when she saw Brian. She pushed open the door and got off. When she wanted to embrace Brian, wanted to release the fear in heart, she found that Wendy walking over. At that moment, Winnie suddenly woke up and realized that she was a lonely individual. No matter how horrible it was, she could only bear it herself. "Are you going to the suburbs?" Winnie endured the fear and greeted Brian with a smile. "What's wrong with your car? Why is it parked in such a dangerous place?" Brian asked Winnie with worry. "There's something wrong with the car. I'm waiting for help." Winnie said lightly, covering the danger and fear. "What's wrong?" Brian became nervous. "Daddy, the car..." "I don't know what went wrong until it is checked out." Megan got off and as she wanted to say it was brake failure, Winnie interrupted her. Obviously Winnie did not want Brian to know the fact. "It is ok. The rescue car will be here in a minute." Looking at Wendy standing there with a serious face, Winnie's heart pulled together. Knowing that she made Wendy unhappy, she wanted Brian to leave as soon as possible. "Really?" Looking at Winnie's indifferent appearance, Brian's nervous mood eased. "Yes, it is ok." The smile on Winnie's face was bright, so that Brian would not be worried. "We will go first. We need to pick up Luke in the suburbs and accompany Grandpa to go out. We can't be late." Wendy finally spoke. If she did not say that, Brian might not be willing to leave. "Ok, I'm sorry to have kept you." Winnie said sorry. Wendy's statement was clearly showing off that she could fit into the Bennet family and that she was a family member. Winnie took Megan directly back to the car. It was happy for a family to gather. Winnie could only envy. "Mommy, why don't you talk to Daddy about the car?" Megan asked with doubts. She knew Mommy had cut her off because she wanted her to stop talking, but she didn't know why Daddy could not know about the broken car. "Daddy can't help us, and it would make him worried. Daddy was in a hurry to get to Grandpa's and we can't waste his time." Winnie explained to Megan. She did not want to make him worried and did not want to bother him. What was more, she did not want to see Wendy's gloomy face. Felix took the family to a quaint villa to play. He felt that his family lack of harmony and communication. In the morning, they had fun. After lunch, when Felix sat outside in the sun, Luke came to him and sat down. "The sun here is so warm, Great Grandpa, if only Megan and Auntie Winwin are here." Luke said. Her mother and sister were not there, which made him unhappy. "It is a family gathering. If they are here, they will feel uncomfortable.

Call them the next time." Felix felt that there was something missing without taking Megan, but others might not think so. So he didn't suggest that Winnie and Megan came. "All right, another time, then." "Great Grandpa, did you grow up with your parents?" Luke changed the topic, but his topic was always about home. "Of course, everyone grows up with parents, and so did I." Felix gave the answer, but he did not know how to answer Luke's next sentence. "Not everyone. Megan and I are not so lucky." "I haven't had a Mommy, and Megan hasn't had a Daddy. We are different from other children." With that, Luke sighed, as if it was a kind of depression for him. Felix's heart gathered together seeing that Luke was poor. This was perhaps the reason Luke and Megan had a good relationship. They had the same fate and got discriminated in the kindergarten. "Great Grandpa, can you help me find Mommy? Can I live with her?" Luke begged Felix, and Felix did not know how to answer. Luke's Mommy had not been mentioned by the Bennet family for so many years and could not be found. Even if she was found, she was not acceptable by the family and it would be harm to the child. "Don't you like Wendy? Wendy can be your mother." Luke shook his head, and his eyes were very firm. "Why not?" Felix continued to ask. "Because I don't like her." Luke stopped and looked around to make sure there was no one around before he whispered. "Great Grandpa, Wendy is not really nice to me. When Daddy is around, she is good to me, but when Daddy is not around, she always glares at me secretly. Those eyes are just like Penny's. I'm afraid she will lock me up in the warehouse one day." Luke said while shaking his head. He did not make it up. He noticed it when they were in the park. Otherwise, they would not have made Wendy so miserable that day. Luke's words let Felix frowned. He did not expect Wendy was duplicity and not sincere to the child. It seemed that she was not the best candidate and they could not get married. "Luke, since you don't like Wendy, who do you like? Your father can't always live alone." "Great Grandpa, you are partial. You feel sorry that Daddy live alone, but if Daddy gets married, I will live alone, don't you love me?" Luke bent his head and pouted, in short, he was not happy about the fact that his father was to marry. Felix felt sad and held Luke in his arms. "I do love you. You will not be alone. You have me, Grandpa and aunt, you will not be alone." "Other children have Mommy." Luke's topic was inseparable from his mother. He tried to convince his Great Grandpa that he and Megan would have a complete home. And they can play with everybody. "....." Luke stumped Felix, he could not give the child the answer he wanted. Seeing that Great Grandpa did not speak, Luke knew that he could not compromise, so he had to compromise first. "Great Grandpa, if you really want Daddy to get married, I would prefer Auntie Winwin to marry Daddy. If you and Daddy choose Wendy, I will always live with Auntie Winwin. When I grow up, I'll go and find Mommy myself."

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CHAPTER 279 A CHANCE ENCOUNTER WITH JACK

Hearing that, Felix felt depressed. He did not expect that he had strong desire to find his mother and that Winnie was like a mother to her. "Do you like Auntie Winwin?" "Yes, Auntie Winwin is very nice to me. At least I will not be abused. Let Daddy get married if he thinks he's happy. You can all be happy. I will happy too when I find Mommy." Luke got down from the chair, and then left Felix step by step. Felix heaved a sigh, feeling sorry for what the child had said, but he could not realize his wish. Felix wanted Brian to get married and find a woman of equal rank to help him. But the child would not be happy. Brian sat alone in the pavilion of the villa, looking at his mobile phone from time to time. He was still worried. "Why are you alone?" Stella came over and asked him. "Nothing." Brian put his phone in his pants pocket. "Nothing? You looked worried. Are you upset because Megan is not here?" Stella said her guess. "I met Megan when I went to the suburbs this morning. Winnie's car broke down and she was

sitting in it with Megan. I don't know how it is going." Brian said what he had been worried about, and he was more worried. "Call her then." Stella understood that Brian was worried about not only Megan but also Winnie. "She did not my calls." "Then call Megan." Stella reminded him. She knew he wanted to call Winnie, to hear her voice, to hear that she personally told him everything was OK. Brian sighed and took out the mobile phone to call Megan. "Are you home?" "Yes." Megan and Grandpa sat together in the living room watching TV. "How did you get home?" Brian continued to ask. "Take bus with Mommy. Mommy took me home and went to fix the car." Brian knew that Winnie dared not take a taxi until now, so he was worried about how they got back. "Ok, I gotta go." "Daddy, hold on, do you have fun with Brother?" Megan asked and envied brother could play with Daddy. "Yes. I will bring you out next time." "Well, thank you, Daddy. Goodbye, Daddy." Megan's voice was low and then she hung up the phone. Brian knew why Megan was upset. She was his child, but she could not see his family. Let alone Megan, he felt sad too. "Sister, Megan did not come today, and she must feel sad. I am so sorry." Brian was guilty. "We have no way out. I wouldn't be in a good mood if it were me." Stella understood Megan and did not want her to suffer that. But they could do nothing, no one could persuade Grandpa, and they dared not reveal the identity of Megan. Winnie's car was sent to be repaired. She thought it was a quality problem and the dealer would be responsible for all costs. But at that evening, Winnie received a phone call from the 4S store. "Miss Chambers, there is not a quality problem in your car. The brake failure is factitious." "Factitious? I never repaired it or lent it out. How could it be factitious?" Winnie didn't believe the 4S store's explanation. "Miss Chambers, if you don't believe me, we won't repair the car first. You can go to a professional institution to appraise it." The staff of 4S store said with confidence. Winnie was puzzled. She had been using the car by herself and she did not move the brake. But the 4S store was confident, and it would have the same result even if she got it appraised. But who moved her car, and who made her a target? The next day Winnie came to the monitoring room to see if the parking space had been tampered with, but the staff refused to show her the surveillance video. Winnie had to use some means to check. Back at home, Winnie locked herself in her bedroom and began to use her superior skills to gain surveillance of the community. Hacking into their devices was easy, but looking at surveillance was a waste of time. Winnie sat in front of her computer for two hours until she finally found the suspicious picture. A man wearing a black hat and a black mask, a black suit looked around and then got under her car. Winnie looked terrified, it turned out that someone had really moved her car. She continued to check the whereabouts of the man in black, wanted to know who this man was, but the monitoring outside the community was broken. Winnie sat in a chair and wondered who was trying to harm her. Was it Richard or Wendy, or maybe Brian's grandfather knew they were seeing each other and warned her, or maybe it was Klara, who had always hated her? Winnie did not tell anyone and make it big, but she told herself to be careful. Winnie did not take her car back, afraid that the person wanted to harm her would continue to harm her. So she went to work by bus or subway. Taking the bus was not as convenient as driving. She had to go to work earlier every day and took bus or subway until she walked out of the community. Winnie went to work as usual this day. As soon as she walked out of the community, a car stopped beside her. Winnie reflexively retreated two steps and became nervous. "Where are you going, Miss Chambers?" When the window was down, Jack's handsome face appeared with a smile in front of Winnie. "Oh, I'm going to work." Winnie relaxed when she saw it was Jack. "Don't you have a car? I'll give you a ride." Jack said forthright. He was so surprised to see Winnie. "Don't bother, the bus station is ahead, I will take the bus." Winnie refused. She did not hate Jack, but she did not like him. It felt unsteady. "Get in, it is not troublesome. If you don't get in, a traffic police will come to fine me." Jack insisted. He would not let go of such a good opportunity.

Winnie looked around and got in the car. "I don't know whether it's on your way. Sorry to bother you." On the car, Winnie was embarrassed. "I know where you work." Jack said confidently. He went to work from a friend's home today, and it was a coincidence that he met Winnie. If Winnie didn't have a car, he didn't mind passing by here every day. "You know?" Winnie asked. "Of course, everyone at the Bennet Group knows where you work." "Don't you drive to work? Where's your car?" Jack asked. Winnie's answer was related to whether he would pass through here tomorrow. "I have a problem with my car and sent it to the 4S store to be repaired. It will take a few days to get it back." Winnie smiled weakly, not knowing that all of the employees of the Bennet Group knew where she worked. It seemed that even after she had left, she was still the topic of them. "Check it out and make sure it's all right before you drive back." Jack was glad secretly. It was a good opportunity to get close to Winnie. As long as Winnie's car was not returned, he would pass by it every day. Winnie arrived at the company and said thanks politely. However, this scene was seen by Laura. Laura did not see who Winnie was greeting, but she saw a luxury car. She wondered whether it was Brian, so she pulled out her phone to take a picture, and then sent it to Wendy. It was noon when Wendy saw the picture. She knew it was Jack's car at a look, but she did not understand how Winnie and Jack were together. Did Jack like Winnie? What Wendy was worried about now was not Jack, but Kevin's wife. She had let Brian ask Kevin and his wife out, and wanted to talk with Kevin's wife. Wendy came to Brian's company early, but accidentally met Jack in the hall on the first floor. "Are you here for Brian?" Asked Jack casually. "Yes, we're going out to dinner later." Wendy remembered the picture she saw at noon when she answered Jack. "Well, you'll have to wait. Brian is in a meeting. I don't know when it will end." Jack was to go out, but was stopped by Wendy. "Let's talk if you are not busy. I'm bored to be alone." Jack looked at Wendy in surprise. "All right, go to my office." Jack was also bored, and it was ok to talk. In Jack's office, Jack gave a cup of coffee to Wendy and then sat down. "What do you want to talk about? Winnie?" Jack asked. "How do you know?" Wendy was surprised that Jack saw through her mind. "There are rumors all over the company about Brian and Winnie. It not strange that I know it, but it is strange you don't mind it." After hearing from his father that day, Jack paid more attention to it. As his father said, Winnie and Brian were very close. Since he knew it, Wendy frequently showed up in the company, how could she not know it? "Yes, it is about Winnie. What do you know about her? No, what do you know about them?" Although she had learned a lot from Klara, she always felt that there was something she did not know. "Not much. I only recently learned of their being together. I think you must know more than I do, why don't you share it?" Jack did know very little and he was curious about Winnie. "Why do you want to know that much? Do you like Winnie?" Wendy asked in the form of a joke, so Jack would not think much.

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CHAPTER 280 TEMPTATIONS IN WORDS

"No, I don't like her, but, if I really get Winnie, you should be happy, after all, a rival is gone." Brian did not admit it, for fear that the words would reach Brian's ears. But his hypothesis had already exposed his heart. Wendy was not a fool and she could understand. "I'd rather have a rival than you are with her. She was your brother's woman, and it would be incest if she is with you." Wendy was still joking, but what she said was from her heart. She cannot accept that fact that Winnie was with Brian and did not want Winnie to be with Jack. If she with Jack, she would have more opportunity to approach Brian, which she hated extremely. "You are mean. It seems that you don't like Winnie. But you've been gone for years, you can't expect Brian to be single and wait for you. It's normal for men to think about finding a woman to fill their loneliness." Jack did not agree what Wendy said. He could court the woman he

liked as long as she was not married. "I understand, so Winnie is only for fun. If you are serious, you are a silly man." Wendy did not like the people who always mentioned Winnie and were related to Winnie. She must be alert. "Well, I don't know. If Brian was just for fun, will you be so nervous?" Jack became serious. He did not want to hear the slur on Winnie. In his view, Winnie's quality and character were better than Wendy's. Wendy was uncomfortable, but she did not show it, but the topic could not be continued, otherwise Jack would be angry at her because of Winnie. As Wendy came to Brian's office, Brian was back from a meeting. She did not tell him she saw Jack. "Can we go now?" Soft sweet voice echoed in the ear of Brian, but Brian thought of another voice. It was not so soft, it was not so seduced, but he missed it. "Yes, Kevin has been on the road, let's go." Brian put a file in the drawer and locked it. It seemed to be a very important document. Wendy was curious about it. She wondered if there might be something more important about Winnie. When Brian and Wendy arrived at the restaurant, Kevin and Daenerys were already sitting there. "We are late. Daenerys, this is Wendy." "Kevin's wife, Daenerys." Brian took off his coat while introducing. "Hello, I am Wendy, Brian's fiancée." Wendy gently greeted, but the words of her self-introduction made Daenerys uncomfortable. Although Wendy was gentle, Daenerys always felt she was showing off her position. "Hello, I am Daenerys." Daenerys tried to get up but was stopped by Kevin, so she said hello sitting there. However, it made Wendy uncomfortable, but it soon passed. "Sit down, don't be so polite." Brian called Wendy to sit down and sat down himself. "Have you ordered the food?" Brian looked up and asked Kevin. "Yes, I have ordered what you like, what I like and what Daenerys likes. I don't know what Wendy likes. Let Wendy order some dishes." Kevin said indifferently, compared with Daenerys, he was the man who did not like Wendy. They knew each other a long time ago and disliked her a long time ago. At that time, Brian was crazy. He could not show that he hated Wendy, but he did not say Wendy was good. "No need, anything will do for me." Wendy declined politely. Her attention was not on the food but on Daenerys. Daenerys did not show the same enthusiasm for her as she had seen that day. This was a sign of dislike. Since she did not like her, she would speak for Winnie. "How long have you been pregnant?" "Seven months. Two months to go." Daenerys said with a smile, although the first impression Wendy gave her was not good, she should be polite. "Good, I envy that you're about to become parents. I want a baby of my own too." Wendy envied from heart. "If you came back early, your child can run now. You made a wrong decision." Kevin said jokingly, but sarcastically accused Wendy. If she had come back earlier, those things would not have happened between Brian and Winnie, Winnie would not have been injured, and Brian would not have been in such a dilemma as now. Daenerys had different interpretation of Wendy's words. It seemed that she still didn't like Brian's children, otherwise she wouldn't be looking forward to having a baby of her own. Poor Luke and Megan, when could they have a good stepmother? "I'm back now, it's not too late. Brian has been waiting for me. I'm very touched." Kevin's words made Wendy feel uncomfortable, but she could not show it. Even if she forced a smile, she could not show that she minded the existence of Winnie in front of her bestie. "Yes, it's not late. Brian is a spoony and you can't another one." Kevin said with sarcasm. Daenerys reminded Kevin with her hand under the table and stopped him from talking more. "Waiter, serve the meal." Daenerys called the waiter and tried to change the subject. She knew if this topic was continued, Winnie would be talked about. Regardless of what Wendy thought of Winnie, Daenerys did not want to hear it. However, Wendy did not follow her wish. "When I came back, I heard about Kevin's marriage, and I actually envied him. Brian and I cannot marry now because of the two children, so we cannot have any." Wendy said with regret. She wanted to continue this topic, so as to see the mind of Daenerys. "You must bear it. You can't force the children. That is why I said you're late. Come back early while the kids are young, so you can be accepted sooner."

They grow bigger and bigger and know more and more. I don't know when you'll be able to get married." Kevin usually was not a sarcastic man, but he would say so to Wendy and wanted her to know that her leave was a stupid and harmful thing. "I do feel that I am late, but I would wait all my life since I have the time." Wendy wanted Daenerys to tell Winnie that she would wait for Brian for a lifetime, and Winnie would have no chance to be with Brian. "But the speed with which the kids accept me has something to do with their Mommy, I think. Winnie has been persuading the children, the children will soon accept me after listening to their Mommy's words." Wendy said. Daenerys looked aside at Kevin. And then she said. "It is related to Winwin. If she did not persuade two children to accept you, you can't be Brian's fiancée now." Not wanting to spoil the atmosphere, to leave a good impression on their first meeting, Daenerys made her retort softer. Wendy was not grateful for Winnie's persuasion, but suspected that Winnie encouraged the children not to accept her. "You are right, the two children repelled me. I will thank Winnie in face some day." Wendy knew that Daenerys would speak for Winnie, so she would help Winnie and Brian to be together. The food was served little by little, and the topic could finally be changed. When they had dinner, they never mentioned Winnie and the two children again. The food was almost finished. Daenerys rose slowly. "You eat, I need to use the bathroom." "I'll go with you. It's not convenient for you to be alone." Wendy spoke enthusiastically and then stood up. "Ok, thanks." After Kevin thanked, Wendy accompanied Daenerys to leave together. Watching them walk away, Brian changed the subject. "What's wrong with you today? Why went against Wendy?" "She was tentative. I wonder what she wanted to see Daenerys for." "To be honest, I don't like Wendy." Wendy was absent, Kevin spoke more unbridledly. "You disliked her since the day I introduced her to you. Since you have hated her for so many years, keep pretending. After all, I'm going to live with her all my life." Brian said and did not want to be the dilemma. "You knew I didn't like her?" Kevin was surprised. "How could I not see that? If you liked Wendy, you wouldn't talk like this." Speaking of Winnie, Brian inadvertently gave a smile. "Alas.....What are you going to do? Do you really want to live with Wendy all your life? Looking at the light smile on Brian's face, Kevin was distressed. "Now it seems to be the only option." Winnie was the one Brian wanted to live with for the rest of his life, and the one he wanted to protect for the rest of his life. But now he had no right to choose the woman he liked. "By the way, I thought of something. On my way here a moment ago, Daenerys and Winwin were talking on the phone. It seems that Winnie's car was broken. Do you know that?" Kevin suddenly thought of the conversation between the two women. "Yes, she said there was a slight problem." Brian replied in a low voice. "Not a slight problem. It was a brake failure. It was sent to the 4S store, but they did not admit it is related to the quality but caused by Winwin." Kevin only heard that and had no more specific details. But definitely it was not a slight problem.